THE HATS THEY WEAR.

Toledo Blade

resident Cleve and loves a battered high

Hon. Jeremiah Hartigan wears a slouch in order that he may appear rakish

Dan Lamont wears a small derby which ers a good many brains however

Attorney General Garland buys a new hat ut as frequently as he resigns an office,

ecretary [illegible] ard wears a very, very high which [illegible] never more than half respect-

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher still sticks to slouch hat worn sideways on his well-portioned [illegible]

unset [illegible] is the only American statesman o can wear and kir y of a hat and still natural

ov. David [illegible] always wears a well ng [illegible] high hat as every re [illegible] should do

ecretary [illegible] wears a high hat some-in which does a Wisconsin poet [illegible] his appearance

ecretary [illegible] Manning and Whitney are the [illegible] cabinet who [illegible] wear a plug hat Mon-[illegible] and a slouch [illegible] week. This is to [illegible]

[illegible] wears a slouch hat, during the campaign was very fre-[illegible] plug hat. The latter [illegible] votes

[illegible] that will be missed, [illegible] in the next congress and that [illegible] slouch. Its absence [illegible] the free traders for that [illegible] himself

[illegible] aughlin of Brooklyn, is [illegible] in the United States [illegible] hat that Senator Evarts [illegible] made on the same block [illegible] are marvels of ugliness.

Why His Hair Came Off

Exchange

he late [illegible] of York once remarked to onel W— at the mess of the 11th regi-rt that the colonel was uncommonly d, and although a younger man than his l highness he stood more in need of a

The colonel who had been of very g standing in the service, and whose motion had been by no means rapid, in-ed his royal highness that his baldness ld be very easily accounted for

"In what manner?" asked his royal high-s rather eagerly. To which Colonel — replied

[illegible] junior officers stepping over my d."

The duke was so pleased with the reply t the gallant colonel obtained promotion a few days afterwards

"My Attention has been Called."

Philadelphia Times

Every editor knows the man whose attention just been called to an article in the paper, is very numerous. Doubtless editors have g wondered if there were not some people he world who devoted their time to calling attention of other people to newspaper arti-. Perhaps this first suggested to a New k journalist the idea of establishing a eau for the accommodation of persons who ire to have their attention called to what the wspaper say about them. At all events he start such a concern and it is now running full blast. He employed men to read the ers for folks who don't have a very h opinion of the press, never look the papers and don't care what the ers say about them, and these ten men keep t of boys on the jump all day pasting and ling the clippings. The list of subscribers is g and includes people in every profession line of business. A subscriber pays $10 to his name on the list, and then 5 cents for h article clipped and sent to him. The bu-u receives all the daily, weekly and monthly plications of this country and the principal ers of foreign countries, and the readers go ough about 2000 every day

uch a bureau is the whispering gallery of rnalism. The obscure country paper edifies readers with a slashing editorial on grinding way monopolists, and when the editor takes summer vacation and writes to the superin-dent of a big road for a pass all over the ntry, he wonders why he doesn't get it. The lanation is that the president of that road had his attention called to everything said t his company in the public press.

Decline of Population in France.

Berbiguier, a French writer, has recently lished an article on the progress of popula-in France, in which he says that the rate of ual increase in population has fallen from 59 0,000 inhabitants between 1821 and 1841, to between 1841 and 1861, then to 28 between l and 1881 and finally, in 1885, to 23. More res show that this lamentable falling-off is due to any excessive increase in the number deaths, which are, in fact, fewer in propor-than the European average, though this is tly owing to the smaller proportion of chil-n—among whom mortality is more frequent France. It is upon this small proportion children, this decrease in the annual number births in proportion to the population, that Berbiguier lays the blame of the sad result ady mentioned. The facts are, indeed, rming. The whole number of births in 1885 s no greater than in 1805, when France had 00,000 fewer inhabitants. Affairs are worse some parts of France than in others, Nor-ndy sins especially in this respect, while in -fashioned Brittany the old-fashioned large ilies still hold their own. M. Berbiguier s upon all interested in these symptoms of ional decay to make special and careful in-ries upon the subject in their different dis-ts, in order that the facts, once authentically blished, the local causes of them may be ght, in the hope that the proper measures combating them will be discovered at the e time

POISONING CHILDREN,

[illegible] years ago [illegible] mother thought her d [illegible] paregoric or laudanum to make it [illegible] drugs will produce sleep and a few [illegible] them, will produce the sleep from [illegible] waking. Many are the children who [illegible] whose health has been ruined for [illegible] by paregoric, laudanum and morphine each of [illegible] narcotic product of opium. The use of [illegible] form stupefies, intoxicates, and in quite [illegible] China resisted its importation [illegible] war with Great Britain. In America and other [illegible], druggists are prohibited from selling either [illegible] to children at all, or to any-[illegible] 'poison.' Because chil-[illegible] conveniently stupefied they have been [illegible] by a dose of narcotics although [illegible] might be full of indigestible food. The [illegible] medicine which relieves [illegible] sleep but which, in poisonous doses, [illegible] convulsions and death." As the [illegible] opium medicines began to be bet-[illegible] some dealers disguised their peculiar [illegible] mixtures and thus continued [illegible] ingredient under the names of "Bate-[illegible] Godfrey's Cordial, Soothing syrups, [illegible] substitutes for dangerous opium prepara-[illegible] searched for and experimented with, [illegible] effective and reliable one found was a compound [illegible] oxygen, mint, anise [illegible] clarified sugar. This prescription [illegible] pronounced favor on the part of pharmaceu-[illegible] societies and medical authorities. It was used by [illegible] result so gratifying that, subsequently [illegible] of the formula procured for it, under [illegible] Castoria, the protection of the Patent [illegible] United States and other governments. [illegible] discovery of this remarkable [illegible] was not an accident. While [illegible] can with safety be only adminis-[illegible] prescription can be used by [illegible] Castoria is un-[illegible] facts [illegible] That it not only [illegible] that it is harmless [illegible] the nerves, but assimi-[illegible] and it is an agreeable and perfect [illegible] This is a good deal for a med-[illegible] however is to expose [illegible] means of advancing health [illegible] children through great [illegible] To our knowledge, [illegible] composure and health [illegible] stupefying it—and [illegible] Hall's Journal of Health.

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DAYTON & HALL.

The Sunday Oregonian.

UNION

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

Congress Accepts the Rebuke from the People and Goes to Work

Washington's Chances for Admission—The Approaching Social Season—Appropriation Items for the Northwest

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1[illegible].—From the amount of legislation so far enacted or outlined by senators and representatives one would infer that they regarded the first session of the present congress as the sowing time, the second session as the reaping. Certain it is that the reapers have swung in their sickles like men, and although the days are few between now and the 4th of March, the results apparent and foreshadowed promise a fairly bountiful harvest.

It was generally supposed that but little legislation would be effected at this session other than the passage of the usual appropriation bills. This doubtless has been the usual result, but there are signs of increased interest and energy among legislators. There are reasons for this. During the last session many of the most important measures were not systematically and earnestly pressed for action but were purposely held back by their managers, the thoughts in their minds being that they did not wish to take many bold steps before the fall elections. Especially was this the case in the house of representatives. The elections were held, the votes counted, the results announced. The returns surprised both parties. The democratic majority in the house was painfully lessened, while in the senate the prospects for a continued republican majority was blown down to the danger line. It set to thinking the leaders of the two political parties. They argued that something must be done. From appearances a quiet strife is now going on to see which party can accomplish the best results on important measures, and thereby show a record to the country. Had the same apparent earnestness been manifested at the beginning of the last long session, much needed legislation would doubtless have been effected, but as it is it matters not to what extent the heart is willing the flesh is too weak to accomplish great results, for it is handicapped by time.

THE CHANCES OF THE TERRITORIES.

As to Oregon matters, nothing of great moment has been effected. The wires have carried the gist of the action on all important measures. A word of explanation, however, may be of interest with regard to the action of the house committee on territories in ordering a favorable report on the admission of Washington and Dakota territories into the Union. Territorial residents must not expect too much from this single action. If the facts were known they would probably be that the report was secured by confused pressure and accident. On Monday of this week the chairman of the committee, Hill, of Ohio, voted against the motion to admit Washington territory, although he had previously and many times promised, as Delegate Voorhees tells me, to vote for admission. He, therefore, the motion was so amended as to provide for the admission of Montana, He assured the opportunity to redeem his pledge by voting aye. Springer, of Illinois, cast the other democratic vote in favor of admission, although having argued in favor of abridging his bill providing for enabling acts. It is well to work and hope for success, but it will cause no great surprise here if the chairman of the committee, after the favorable report has been made to the house, fails to call up the bill for action. Again, the amendment as to the manner of admission will cause delay and possibly block action this session, as there is opposition to the amended clause requiring the territories to submit their constitution, after adoption, to congress for further action instead of authorizing the president to issue a proclamation declaring them admitted into the Union. The favorable report made this week creating a new land district in Oregon probably insures the adoption of the bill this session. Mr. Hermann hopes to be able to call it up in the house soon after the holiday recess. It has already passed the senate. The house and senate bills declaring a forfeiture of portions of the Northern Pacific land grant are in the same shape as they were at the close of the last session. The senate conference committee, of which Mr. Dolph is chairman, can take no further steps until action is taken by the house conferees. The next move is for the latter committee to submit to the house the disagreement in views of the committees of the two houses and ask for a new conference or otherwise.

THE SOCIAL SEASON.

In social circles have been comparatively quiet here. Everybody and everything waits for the beginning of the new year—waits until January 1 and until after the president has held his New Year's reception. As he is the administrative head of national affairs, so is he the acknowledged head of social affairs. His reception is the touching of the electric button which starts the exposition. It sets in motion the whole great engine of society, which in turn puts in motion the smaller machinery, which in turn imparts motion to the belts and rods and wheels and all the social ramifications of a great social center.

This winter's season the first of Mrs. Cleveland since her marriage, has been looked for and with interest not only by residents of Washington and visitors thereto, but by little society centers the nation over. The opinion has in society quarters general that she will there reign like a social queen. These people [illegible] much in the same vein of the quiet reception ascribed to Miss Cleveland, when, speaking of the president's wife, she said: "She is very handsome, ambitious and fond of society. It will not be surprising if she seeks to [illegible] the interior of the White house this winter." The majority here, however, incline to the opinion that her receptions will be pleasant and brilliant, without attempting the extreme. Those who know her well say that while she is fond of pleasure and ambitious, her ambition is not such as to cause her to seek to be on the lips of the multitude by acts bordering on [illegible]. Again, the president is generally considered to be opposed to social extremes. This will have its effect on White house receptions. While in a measure the president favors [illegible] ground on principle, he nevertheless [illegible] of the fact that while many of the [illegible] here would be delighted with a season of unexampled gayety, the men and women who form the bone and sinew of the nation look with scowling [illegible] on the inordinate use of money necessary for such a life, and especially to the example set by young statesmen of a republican republic. But whatever may be the course of the [illegible] of the White house there has come to her an opportunity that comes to but few women. At present she is almost worldly guileless. For the most part she must yet learn the difference between the greeting of the man of [illegible] and the fawn of the sycophant. When she learns the difference, as learn she must, will she make manifest her knowledge? Will she [illegible] both with the same cup of [illegible] and [illegible] smile, or will she, by a varied greeting, show the world that she upholds honesty and condemns dishonesty, and [illegible] men and women of both classes will meet in her drawing rooms. It cannot be [illegible] present social code permits [illegible] officials of a certain standing shall have entrance into the presidential circle. The [illegible] she has a shapely form and [illegible] if she shall so attire herself as to [illegible] display it. But there is [illegible] in dress. Will she [illegible] will be the train of her [illegible] will she compress her waist [illegible] will she disclose of her [illegible] questions on which rest the [illegible] of nationalities or states, but they are never questions of interest and moment. They have their bearing on individual and society, and therefore indirectly on the nation. It requires not a little moral courage to fill the position of first lady in the land. The requirements are varied, numerous, and oftentimes unpleasant and sometimes perilous. Will Mrs. Cleveland fill her station as true American men and women of the land would wish her to fill it? We must wait and hope.

OUR SHARE IN THE SUNDRY CIVIL BILL.

The sundry civil bill as submitted to the house of representatives by the committee on appropriations contains the following specific provisions for points in the Northwest. They were all accepted in the house as submitted by the committee.

For continuing the survey of the coast of Oregon including off shore hydrography, and to continue the survey of the Columbia river from the mouth of the Willamette toward the Cascades, triangulation, topography and hydrography, $6,000.

For continuing the survey of the coast of Washington territory, $9000.

For continuing explorations in the waters of Alaska, and making hydrographic surveys in the same, and for the establishment of astronomical longitude and magnetic stations between Sitka and the southern end of the territory, $[illegible]000.

For salaries and traveling expenses of agents at seal fisheries in Alaska, as follows: For one agent, $3650; one assistant agent, $[illegible]; two assistants, at $2,190 each; necessary traveling expenses of agents actually incurred in going to and returning from Alaska not to exceed $[illegible] each per annum; in all, $13,[illegible].

For the actual and necessary expenses of the judge, marshal and attorney of the territory of Alaska when traveling in the discharge of their official duties, $1000; for fuel, books, stationery, and other incidental expenses in marshal's office, $[illegible].

For salary of superintendent of life saving station on coast of Oregon, Washington and California, $1800.

In compliance with a section in the last river and harbor act, the secretary of war has submitted to congress a statement of unexpended balances on hand for river and harbor work on November 1, 1886. By this it appears that for the different rivers and harbors in the United States, up to that date but little of the appropriations had been expended, chiefly owing, it is fair to suppose, to the late day on which congress adjourned. On November 1 there was either in the United States treasury or in the hands of engineers unexpended: For Yaquina bay, $66,971; Coos bay, $[illegible]21; Cascade locks, $[illegible]57,51[illegible]; Columbia and lower Willamette rivers, $61,108; upper Willamette, $[illegible]95; Coquille river, $11,2[illegible]0; upper Columbia, $[illegible]; Umpqua river, $188; gauging water of Columbia, $[illegible]18; upper Columbia and Snake rivers, $[illegible]510; mouth of Columbia, $180,[illegible]00; Chehalis river, W. T., $[illegible]375; Cowlitz river, $1[illegible]5; Skagit, Steilaguamish, Nooksack, Snohomish and Snoqualmie rivers, $1[illegible]17.

NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Cards just received here by friends of President Arthur's family in acknowledgment of telegrams of sympathy sent them after the death of the ex-President call to mind the whereabouts of Arthur's cabinet. Secretary Teller is now a senator from Colorado. Gresham is judge of the seventh judicial circuit with headquarters at Indianapolis, Indiana. Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Folger are dead. Lincoln and Brewster have returned to their law practice, the former at Chicago, the latter at Philadelphia. Hatton is publishing a paper at Chicago, the *Mail*. Chandler makes his home, for the most part, in Washington and is said to be accumulating money in various business enterprises here and elsewhere. McCulloch has gone into retirement and is said to reside near Washington.

The following bills for the improvement of rivers and harbors in the Northwest have been introduced in the senate and house, respectively. By Senator Dolph, for continuing improvement at mouth of Columbia, $700,000; Cascades, $[illegible]0,000; Yaquina, $200,000; Columbia and Willamette rivers, below Portland, $100,000; Coos bay, $100,000; Coquille river, $50,000; upper Columbia and Snake rivers, $20,000. By Representative Hermann: Mouth of Columbia, $[illegible]0,000; Cascades, $600,000; Yaquina, $[illegible]; Columbia and Willamette rivers, below Portland, $300,000; Coos bay, $1[illegible]; Coquille river, $35,000; upper Columbia and Snake rivers, $[illegible],000; Umpqua river, $20,000. As a rule senators and representatives do not introduce bills for the improvement of rivers and harbors, they having learned by experience that this effort is productive of little if any benefit. Many people in the Northwest, however, still cling to the thought that if their representatives in congress fail to introduce such bills they are neglectful of the interests of their constituency.

M. W. Henderson, of the Willamette Iron Works at Portland, reached Washington the [illegible]th inst., and left the 1[illegible]th for New York whence he expected to proceed immediately to Europe.

Frank Reisner, of Eugene, reached here the evening of the 1[illegible]th, and will leave for [illegible] within two or three days. He has business here before the patent office.

The item in the sundry civil bill relating to surveys of public lands appropriates $[illegible] for the next fiscal year, of which $[illegible] may be used for examination of surveys. In his estimates the secretary of the interior asked for $[illegible]. The house has adopted the $[illegible] figure, although it was stated in debate that the cost of maintaining the offices of the different surveyors general is $12[illegible] yearly. In other words it will cost $125,000 to expend $50,000.

Although over [illegible]00 employes have been discharged from the government printing office during the past year the expense still amounts to about $[illegible] a day.

The passenger elevator that was intended to carry sight-seers free to the top of Washington monument, has been completed, but there is no fund on hand for its use. Congress will be asked for an appropriation for this purpose. From present indications men and maiden visitors will long have to do as mortals the world over do—either climb toward heaven painfully and slowly or else remain on this earthy earth.

James Paxton Voorhees, a brother of D. W. Voorhees, of Washington territory, gave a dramatical reading last evening at a public hall in this city. He is somewhat known in the theatrical profession having supported McCullough and Clara Morris and as having starred in Macbeth, Hamlet and other Shakespearean characters.

A. A. Newberry of Spokane Falls, and secretary of the Spokane and Palouse railroad is in the city.

A. A. Ames, formerly of Oregon and the late defeated governor of Minnesota, spent several days in Washington last week. From here he went to Oxford, Maryland, to see a son who is at school there. After a day or two in New York he expected to return to Minnesota.

C. I. Crandall, well known in Salem and Portland, has been almost an invalid during the past summer. He has suffered from what he calls malarial poison.

T. C. JENKINS.

A RESULT OF TITLE WORSHIP.

New York World.

The fact stated in the foreign dispatches that suspicious husbands have employed detectives to watch the Duke of Marlborough during his presence in London, throws another reflector full of electric light upon the state of "upper class" society in England.

This bald headed scapegrace, scion of one of the oldest and most powerful families in England, is not, in himself, a very attractive or accomplished person. Were he a plain citizen, the jealous husbands of even the giddiest wives in London would have no occasion to employ extraordinary precautions to protect their homes against him. It is the noble duke's name and title that attract the silly butterflies of fashion, a survival of the feeling that [illegible] honored instead of degraded [illegible] dissolute princes.

There is a comical side to the picture [illegible] eighty detectives dogging the steps of a little [illegible] of a duke, but the moral which it points for this country is that enforced by the scandalous trial with which he has been connected—that the aping of English fashions and customs is a very weak and dangerous business for Americans. Emerson said of the [illegible] our [illegible] threaten [illegible]. It would be a dreadful revenge for the [illegible] of democracy in England to have her corrupt aristocracy imitated in this country. Surely the manners of the [illegible] discreditable rather than the instincts [illegible] Anglomaniacs.

Clearly Responsible.

New York World.

The democratic party is in possession of the administration and of the house of representatives. It is clearly responsible for the initiation of a proper measure of revenue reform to reduce war taxation, lessen the public burdens and prevent a further accumulation of the idle and mischievous surplus.

STORIES ABOUT LINCOLN.

Characteristic Incidents and Anecdotes from Various Sources

He did "Not Carry Regiments in his Trousers Pockets"—Eccentricities of the Martyred President's Wife

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

Lincoln and Grant from the fortunate epoch in which they lived filled their possibilities.

How we cherish now any chance reminiscence concerning them, and as time advances these will be even more valuable. For that reason we venture to give a few incidents concerning Mr. Lincoln which we think have never been in print.

A well known Cincinnati gentleman who desires his name withheld, says: After the war had been in progress about a year the legislature of Kentucky planned to meet and force their state out of the Union. They intended then to organize all the troops they could get, and attack Cincinnati and all the southern border of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. We had among them women who kept us well posted as to their plans.

In the fall of 1[illegible] I was sent by Gov. Tod, with Gov. Dennison, Hon. John A. Gurley and Lars Anderson as a committee to Washington to inform Mr. Lincoln of the threatening of the border. At the White house we were informed he was at the cottage at the Soldiers' Home.

We drove out there and found Mr. Lincoln had gone to bed. I sent him a card stating our business and we were taken upstairs.

We were informed that Mr. Lincoln would see us in a few minutes.

He soon followed the messenger. Mr. Lincoln had on only his drawers, shirt, slippers without socks and a long *robe de chambre*. He sat down, crossed his long limbs, then threw his [illegible] over him. He dissipated any ideas of [illegible] we might have had. We then told him our business among other things I told him if the rebels knew how exposed we were they would soon be upon us.

We had no trained soldiers, and we had rebels in our midst whose treacherous communications might bring the South upon us any day.

When we had finished Mr. Lincoln said: "Well, what would you advise?"

"Advise, Mr. President! we did not come here to advise the president of the United States; we came here only to tell."

"Well, what would you do if you were I?"

I said: "Mr. President, as you ask me, I will tell you what we have thought. We need gunboats on the Ohio and the border states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois should be organized into a military department and put under the command of a good soldier and sensible man. And further, if the soldiers could be sent when recruited to Cincinnati and drawn from there as needed, it would at least afford us the appearance of defense, and restore the feeling of security to our citizens."

Mr. Lincoln replied: "I will think of your suggestion, but I have tried the camps of rendezvous and I do not like it. It is all draw and [illegible] to put in. I do not like it. I have no regiments to put there. The fact is, *I do not carry regiments in my trousers' pockets*."

He then gave us a card to the secretary of the navy, whom we went to see the next day.

We had lived on the Ohio all our lives. We told the secretary that the Ohio is a treacherous river, sometimes being forty feet deep and sometimes only two, and would need a peculiar kind of gunboat. The secretary said to us most superciliously, "This department is sufficiently informed."

The secretary afterward found out by expensive experiments what he could have [illegible] in a morning's talk.

But nothing was immediately done for us, and not until Cincinnati was threatened with rebel troops, and all northern Ohio flocked to our [illegible] the border to protect the state [illegible] was understood and [illegible] appreciated. Then we had just about what we asked for in that interview.

[illegible]

A recent stay in Washington recalls to mind [illegible] the funeral of Col. Baker. Mrs. Lincoln wore a lilac silk dress with bonnet and gloves to match. She was much criticised at the time by the press, and Washington's society circles felt outraged. So much was said of it that ladies who wished her well at last persuaded an intimate friend of Mrs. Lincoln to tell her of the impropriety. The friend went to see her, but only worked up to the point of remonstrance.

Mrs. Lincoln met her in the vestibule, exclaiming: "I am so glad you have come, I am just as mad as I can be. Mrs. Crittenden has just been here to remonstrate with me for wearing my lilac suit to Col. Baker's funeral. I wonder if the women of Washington expect me to muffle myself up in mourning for every soldier killed in this great war."

The lady here said: "But Mrs. Lincoln, do you not think black more suitable to wear at a funeral because there is a great war in the nation?"

"No, I don't. I want the women to mind their own business; I intend to wear what I please."

Further remonstrance was not offered.

A lady in Chicago, a life-long friend of the Lincoln family, kindly permits me to use the following: "After Mr. Lincoln's election and before his inauguration, he was so beset by office seekers and interviewers that he had no leisure to form his cabinet. He came for a little time to Chicago, hoping for a quiet interview with Mr. Hamlin, with whom he had no acquaintance. But alas! the politicians were equally ubiquitous here.

"To escape these Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln were invited to my father's house to spend the day. Among those whom Mr. Lincoln wished to consult were Judge Trumbull and Carl Schurz, who were therefore invited to be at our house at the same time. Although the weather was very cold and the drive a long one many came to call on Mr. Lincoln. In despair he was finally obliged to take refuge with Mr. Hamlin in my big sunny [illegible] where for several hours they were closeted [illegible] guard [illegible] to protect them from intrusion.

"I talked much to Mr. Lincoln at that time. He never talked down to women. Young as I was he addressed me as a friend and companion.

[illegible]

"The next time I saw Lincoln was at a reception at the White House. As I passed with [illegible] of the procession he said [illegible] until after the crowd has gone [illegible]

"I remember [illegible] what he said to me [illegible] after the crowd had dispersed. He said: 'I have been a severe cold [illegible] Once [illegible] I was sitting [illegible] Here's Abe Lincoln's [illegible] a letter when he [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] to West Point [illegible] lead and I desired to follow him. I applied to Mr. Stanton for permission to do so and was refused. I told Mr. Lincoln, and he wrote me this note:

"*Dear Stanton*: Mrs. —— is a personal friend of mine, and if not very dangerous to the public welfare I wish you would give her a permit to visit her husband. LINCOLN.

"The permit was refused, but one morning I went down to the wharf, and when the boat started, I was on it without a permit. No harm came from it."

THE DUEL WITH SHIELDS.

On my enquiring if she knew anything of his difficulty in early life with General Shields she said: "Yes. That was some nonsense of Mary Todd and Judge Trumbull's first wife. They were both young and unmarried. General Shields was a vain, pompous fellow always desirous of appearing more intimate with women than he was. He served in the senate from three states. He had been wounded in the Mexican war and the bullet which hit him fired him into congress. He had a sort of superficial brightness, but was a narrow self conscious man.

"The girls wrote a little article poking fun at Shields. This he took very much at heart and demanded the name of the writer. The editor went into Lincoln's office near by, and told his trouble. 'Well,' said Lincoln, 'tell Shields I wrote it.' This was an easy way out of the difficulty and the blame fell on Lincoln.

"Shields instantly sent a challenge and Lincoln accepted, choosing broadswords as the weapons. He said, 'My long arms have often been [illegible], now they may do me some good.' They went down to Bloody Island as it was called [illegible] is well known. No one in the crowd was in earnest except Shields. Lincoln never [illegible] have killed anybody. As they returned on the boat a wag took a long cloak belonging to one member of the company, folded it around [illegible] and went [illegible] beside the effigy and began [illegible] Lincoln said: 'It is [illegible] his legs are not long enough,' but Shields sat by in sullen silence and they never became friends.

"After I came back from Hilton Head I stayed some time in Washington. One day I went with many other ladies to give a Thanksgiving dinner at the hospital to the soldiers. Just as we were ready to go home, we heard a peculiar sound [illegible]. On looking out there they were, more than [illegible] saw carriages [illegible] with wounded men from the battle of Fredericksburg I think. The surgeon said: 'Now, ladies, as many of you as think you can endure to see great suffering [illegible] make no remarks, can [illegible] very helpful.'

"Mrs. Trumbull and I took off our hats and helped several hours. We washed the faces, gave stimulants to the exhausted men, we took down from dying lips the addresses of parents and friends, to whom we afterward wrote letters which no doubt broke their hearts.

"Later in the evening, entirely worn out, we got home, where I was informed that Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln had come in the carriage to take me to the hospital. I have always regretted that I did not see Mr. Lincoln among those wounded soldiers.

[illegible] REFUSED [illegible] GUARD.

"I remained in Washington till near the close of the war. About November, before the assassination, Judge Eckert went to Mr. Lincoln, who was staying out at the cottage, and said: 'Mr. President, General Hunter and I both feel uneasy to have you here without a guard.'

"'Now Eck,' said he, 'no one wants to kill me. Hamlin is a good deal worse than I am. He's a black abolitionist. What good would my death do anybody? Besides, I can't always be thinking of death. Our soldiers look the grim monster in the face daily, why should I? Now, I want no one to ride with six of those tall [illegible] in front of me, and six to the rear, like a [illegible] I suppose.'

"'Yes, and six of them shall be for you to [illegible] Now Mr. Lincoln, if you do not [illegible] we shall place a trusty guard over you.'

"It was [illegible] he feared assassination [illegible] anticipated. The result is [illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible] of Mr. Lincoln was [illegible] the best I ever heard. I have seen [illegible] Stephen A. Douglas at my father's [illegible]. They were both fine conversers. They never diluted their thought to suit the feminine [illegible], as men of less genius seem to think necessary to do.

Judge Usher, of Lawrence, Kansas, probably the last surviving member of the Lincoln cabinet, relates this incident:

After Payne was incarcerated for his attempted assassination of Seward, he, for a long time, kept stolid silence. But one day after his sentence he broke into tears as he made his awful confession to General Eckert. Among other things, he said about this: "I was appointed to assassinate Lincoln and I intended to do so. Everybody knew his [illegible] was to go over to the war department after all the duties of the day were over, for the latest news from the seat of war, and I expected to shoot him on one of these trips. But after I took the contract he did not go over at night for two weeks, and I was reprimanded for failing to find an opportunity. [illegible] behind a tree, the night of my reprimand, when Mr. Lincoln and another gentleman unexpectedly passed my [illegible]. I waited for their return. As they passed, Mr. Lincoln was telling a story of which I caught a sentence. I followed with my pistol cocked but waited to hear the end of the story. I [illegible] the story [illegible] they were soon [illegible] which prevented [illegible]. It was a night when the sleet on the ground made so much noise it was not safe then."

By the date and the particular story mentioned General Eckert identified the night as one on which he had accompanied Mr. Lincoln to the war department.

HARRIET EARHART MONROE.

PRESS FUN.

[illegible]

[illegible] "Happy times. They are in Chicago. They got away with the pennant three successive seasons. You bet they are a [illegible]" "I'm glad to see you taking such an interest in [illegible], professor."—Texas Siftings.

A "GREEN" CONGRESSMAN.

The Experience of a New Member as Written by Himself

Ten Days' Work in Seeking an Answer to one Letter—Woes that Ought to Soften the Heart of Opposition Voters

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

I have been asked how I spent my first ten days in congress. I will tell you.

When I reached Washington I found a stack of letters about a foot high awaiting my attention and answers. They were from constituents, men who had voted for me, and whom I [illegible] to have repeat this kindness. They asked for information upon every variety of public business, and required of me personal visits to all of the departments of the executive branch of the government. Every letter asked some sort of conundrum which Solomon in all his glory could not have answered, without first seeking information at the fountain head. I will tell you how I obtained the material for an answer to my first grieving constituent.

It was an internal revenue case. I spent one morning in getting to which department to find the [illegible]. It was nearly noon when I ascertained that it was in the treasury department. Congress assembles at noon and I left my letter on the desk in the hotel and went to [illegible] The first day was gone, in the latter.

The next day I went to the treasury department. The usher [illegible] informed me that the secretary had not finished opening his mail and could see no one until 11 o'clock. I walked about the corridors of the immense building, [illegible] being a [illegible] expressions of [illegible] disappointment and chagrin.

For the information of unsophisticated members of congress I [illegible] that at 11 o'clock I presented myself at the secretary's door and found that there were about fifty people ahead of me and all of them members and senators. I entered the room, and I saw that each man required not less than ten minutes of the time of the great man, and it quickly occurred to me that it would be about [illegible] o'clock before my turn would come, and I walked down Pennsylvania avenue toward the capitol, dreaming of the records made by Clay, Webster, Douglas, Conkling and my own possibilities. There were two days gone, only one letter and [illegible]

MY TALKS WITH THE SECRETARY.

The next day I reached the office of the secretary a few minutes before 11 o'clock and took my seat in the room as near the secretary as I could get, walking right past some of my older and more experienced colleagues. The secretary was through with his mail early, and was listening to Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, concerning an internal revenue case similar to mine. I listened, and the secretary said: "Senator, just tell the clerk to make the case up as you desire, and that I said so." Mr. Cockrell walked away and Mr. Morrison of Illinois was the next man greeted and heard by the secretary. He occupied ten minutes. It was [illegible] getting along towards noon, and [illegible] I walked right up to the throne, [illegible] I watched the eye of the secretary [illegible] caught it. I took the hand extended to me cordially and gracefully, and introduced myself. [illegible] "have called upon me. I will [illegible]" He [illegible] I remained with him fully [illegible] and was interrupted by [illegible], of Kentucky, who came [illegible] "I want to know why that appointment [illegible] as you promised." The secretary turned from me and answered [illegible]. There were three days gone and [illegible] letter remained unanswered. My trouble continued [illegible].

The next day I went [illegible] senator Beck [illegible] with the secretary who [illegible] falling within her member, and [illegible]. It seemed [illegible] except the one [illegible] I felt abashed, but [illegible] although I was a representative, I was not yet a senator. A man [illegible] congress is not so great a man in Washington [illegible] second lesson. No. 1. I wended my way to the [illegible], where I felt myself on an equality with every one of my fellows. There were four days gone and the letter was yet unanswered.

A [illegible] AT LAST.

The next morning I succeeded in seeing the secretary at exactly half past 11. He chatted with me a minute and asked my business in a business like manner, and I told him as briefly as possible. He touched an electric button and a messenger appeared. Said he, "Tell the chief clerk to come here." The messenger conveyed the message, and in a moment the chief clerk was before us. "This gentleman," said the secretary, "represents the first district of Blank, and he wants information upon an internal revenue case. Do for him whatever he wants." With a profound bow to the splendid and accommodating secretary I parted with the chief clerk. He is one of the most gentlemanly men I have ever met and just the man for the place. He wanted to know all about my district, just as the secretary had done, and evinced a great interest in my prosperity and success. He sent for the commissioner of internal revenue, but that official was out of the building, and, as the noon hour was approaching, I again took my departure and the fifth day was gone.

Another morning found me in the office of the chief clerk at half past 10 o'clock, and he was looking for me. He received me most cordially and kindly, and again sent for the commissioner. In ten minutes that official came, and I was introduced to him. He is the man whom I have been looking [illegible] all those days when I was running after the secretary. He receives directions from the chief clerk [illegible] accommodate me [illegible] of the secretary and I walked down the [illegible] with him to his office. He is a man thoroughly posted in political affairs, and knows many of the best men in my district. I never saw so many good men, and never [illegible] so much time pleasantly, without accomplishing anything, as I have during the past week. The hour with the commissioner passed so quickly and so companionably that it was noon before I mentioned my business specifically, and the sixth day had gone. A whole week, for which the government paid me $100, and I think I earned one [illegible]. My constituent was looking for my answer every day, and swearing at me in forty languages, yet I was doing my best for him.

[illegible] INTRODUCTIONS.

The following morning I found the commissioner in his office at 11 o'clock, and had a pleasant visit with him which lasted until nearly noon. He introduced me to his chief clerk, who [illegible] division who [illegible] assistant chief and [illegible] I was sending the [illegible]

[illegible] that I wanted that information and must have it right away. He [illegible] immediately and became absolutely servile. I afterwards learned that government employes stand in awe of congressmen and dance when they pipe. The assistant chief hurried from room to room and did not seem to know just where to get the information for me, but at last one of the book keepers said, "Mr. Thing amy, I believe that that class of work is in charge of Mrs. Findher." We then went into the small room adjoining that of the commissioner, and found a gray-haired lady who had the very case I was looking for upon her desk. She arose and greeted me with dignified politeness, and said that the case was a complicated one and would take a couple of hours to thoroughly understand and that she would be pleased to explain it to me. But, as it was nearing the noon hour, I promised to call on the morrow, and departed. The eighth day was gone but I realized that every good and perfect gift cometh to the patient.

AT LAST.

On the morning of the ninth day, promptly at [illegible] o'clock, I entered the room of Mrs. Findher. She had been there for nearly an hour and had the case all ready for my inspection, and she explained it to me patiently and clearly. I received the information and embodied it in a letter to my constituent on the tenth day. All of the time mentioned above was actually wasted by me in finding a lady who is a copyist [illegible] works for $[illegible] per annum. While I was chasing all of the bigger guns, I was seeking information from people who actually knew absolutely nothing of the matter in which I was interested.

It is so with every department of the government. They delay and dally with one until it makes me tired. But, now that I have gone through the experience of seeking information, I know better than to go to a cabinet officer unless I want a mandate for some particular case, or an appointment for a friend. In ordinary cases I go to the bureau in which the papers are kept, and ask to see the clerk or copyist who has charge of the case. I can accomplish usually in one hour what it took me nearly two weeks to accomplish at first. The secretaries and commissioners are mere figure heads.

Postmaster General Key was reputed to be an ass when he left his department and said, "I have not run the postoffice department nor have I tried to run it. The clerks run it and they keep the machinery in better order, and do better work if they are not interfered with too much by such outsiders as I am, and as their politicians always are." Judge Key was wise. Frank Hatton was like him. The employes of his department say that he always allowed them to manage affairs but he held them accountable for a strict performance of duty and indiscriminately dismissed any who dared to take advantage of his confidence.

MODJESKA IN A NEW ROLE

She Appears in "Daniela" and Does Not Die in the Last Scene

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1[illegible].—A large and affable race-going man, with whom I have a nodding acquaintance [illegible] me as I entered the [illegible] the other night and [illegible]

[illegible]

He winked civilly, gave me a reassuring pressure of the hand and sailed cautiously down the aisle. The usher, by a few mystic touches and tangle jointed twists, untangled a chair and the race-going man laid his overcoat carefully on the seat. Upon this the back bobbed over forward and the arms folded themselves snugly, while the seat rose with fiendish glee and jammed the overcoat into the complicated machinery of the interior of the chair. It was at this point that the race going man seated himself. He went [illegible] with the sea and ten, with a startled shriek sank almost from view. All that could be seen was a small and pallid bald spot upon the crown of his head. As he struck the floor a vivid flush turned the [illegible] a glowing crimson. It was in touching harmony with the sultry nature of the remarks that rose from the depths.

After he had been extricated he climbed aloft to the balcony, where I joined him, for my own struggles with the Steele Mackaye patent chair had made me realize the futile nature of human endeavor when contrasted with advanced mechanism. To my surprise I found the most astute and *blasé* of the first nighters in the gallery. They had been caught in the chairs before and were wary.

The little incident of my race-going friend put the audience in a charming humor. It was the inward thrill of satisfaction that always [illegible] us when we view the misfortunes of our friends. The play fostered and pampered this feeling. It was one of those serene, genteel and hopeless failures that is as delightful to an audience of analytical deadheads as vivisection is to the rabid young student.

The drama produced by Modjeska was spelled Daniela and pronounced in an infinite and captivating variety of ways by the actors of the company.

"It can't possibly succeed," remarked a theatrical man on my left sedately, at the beginning of the first act.

"Why not?"

"Because Modjeska doesn't die at the end of the piece. Experience has proved that she must die to clutch a winner. It's curious, but she never makes any money in New York. Still she continues to play here. A few society people who know her as the Countess Bozenta attend her performances assiduously and a band of [illegible] admirers of the emotional school of acting drift into the theater at times but the theater going public in New York will not have her, though in the West she is a great favorite."

Having settled the present and future career of Modjeska after this manner, the theatrical man folded his plump hands across his bulging waistcoat, assumed a sagacious scowl and went firmly, palpably and comfortably asleep. I thought it was rather [illegible] in him at the time, but came to the conclusion afterward that he was the wisest man in the house.

The first act disclosed a fussy old man who insulted the other characters in the play with [illegible] and tried to inveigle the audience into believing that he was funny, but the audience wouldn't have it. Then Modjeska came on plaintively, bowed pathetically and displayed a ravishing costume and a heartbroken smile. Then she moaned. She always does. A few moments later Maurice Barrymore strode in, sighed, looked at his wife and groaned. Then he told her to retire, and after she had [illegible], she left while the curtain fell upon a series of steel lunged, intense and harrowing [illegible] from the athletic chest of Barrymore.

The story of the play was simple and old. Barrymore has married the second time but, though wife No. 2 loves him he is not fond of her. His whole heart is given over to a tempestuous and all absorbing love for the memory of his dead wife. Modjeska discovers that this wife was no better than she should have been, having, indeed, had a shocking intrigue with Charles Vanderhoff, who appeared as an ancient lawyer with an impossible wig, a [illegible] beard, a bass voice and a pair of gilt boots with white tops.

The audience had grown rather fond of this defunct party probably because it knew she could not appear on the stage—but when they saw Vanderhoff and his impossible wig, they conceived for her a violent contempt that nothing could palliate in the slightest degree. Modjeska knew of the crime of her predecessor but with a [illegible] of sentiment that one only sees in very bad plays, she refused to tell her husband of it, and he went on adoring the [illegible] image of his former wife, though he had a palpitating and earnest woman by his side, who was simply yearning to be loved. In the last act everything turned out properly, Modjeska was loved, Barrymore suddenly found out what a profound ass he had been during the early part of the evening and everything ended happily. As we started to go out of the theater, a society man with a single glass edged up to us and gasped:

"Oh, countess, I'm so desperately sorry, she's going away you know, and she won't be back till 1888."

"Well," said the sporting man, as he produced a cigar and regarded it with critical approval, "I shouldn't think she'd have the nerve to show up here before 1900, not after producin such a play as this here. It fatigues my uppers."

But it was not quite so bad as that.

BLAKELEY HALL.

They Come High

Providence Journal.

Germany pays a high price for Alsace and Lorraine in the expense of her army even if there is no war.

AN ESSAY BY EMERSON.

A Newly Discovered Production now Published for the First Time.

Written During his First Visit to Europe in 1833—"The Garden of Plants" a Leaf from a Journal

Secured for The Sunday Oregonian.

The following essay does not appear in any edition of Emerson's works, and must have been written contemporaneously with his first visit to Europe in 1833. He was then a young man of—: and what is most peculiar about this production is that it shows but the faintest hints of that terse and staccato style which afterwards characterized his work. Still, there is not a slovenly sentence in it, and the scrupulous finish of an artist in words is apparent throughout. As the forerunner of a then unpredicted fame it is especially interesting.

The discovery of something new or forgotten in the work of a great writer is almost as delectable an event as the arrival of the coveted "new pleasure" of the Roman Emperor. It is in fact a new pleasure for those who can appreciate literary art. An unknown and proved play by Shakespeare would certainly be of untold worth; and a poem by Coleridge that should but faintly reflect his rare quality in "Christabel" or in the "Ancient Mariner," would give delight to thousands.

I do not presume here to offer the equal of these things, but I am sure an additional contribution to the body of Emerson's work will interest all who have been pleased with his high quality and genial spirit.

JOEL BENTON.

THE GARDEN OF PLANTS.—(A LEAF FROM A JOURNAL.) BY R. W. EMERSON.

I did not quit Paris without visiting the "Garden of Plants." It is the richest collection in the world of natural curiosities, and besides the admirable classification, it is arranged for the most imposing effect. The mountain and the morass, prairie and jungle, ocean and river, the mines and the atmosphere, have been ransacked to furnish whatever was rich and rare, types of each class of beings, nature's "proof impressions" to render account of her three kingdoms to the keen, insatiable eye of French science. In spacious grounds, skillfully laid out and shaded with fine groves and shrubberies, you walk among the animals of every country, each in his own paddock with his mate and young, supplied with his appropriate food, and his habits consulted in his accommodation. The tall cameleopard's promenade and breakfast daily draw as much attention as the king's. He browses on the boughs of the trees above him, [illegible] twenty feet from the ground. When this stately creature came to Paris a caricature appeared in the print shops in which Giraffe is exclaiming to [illegible] *il n'y a qu'une bête de* [illegible] lions from Algiers and Asia, elephants from Siam, whose dignified bath is attended with loud applause by the boys, our compatriot the buffalo and the bear from New Hampshire and Labrador, all sizes and all stripes of [illegible], hyenas, leopards and jackals, a herd of monkeys, and indefinite numbers and species of sheep and goats, llamas, and zebras, sleep, browse or ruminate in their several country fashions, each as much at ease as in his own wilds for the amusement of the whole world, in the heart of the capital of France.

Through this lively park and its congress of beasts you arrive at the Botanical cabinet, an enclosed garden plot where grows a grammar of botany, where the plants are each in its class, order and genus (as nearly as their habits in reference to soil will permit), arranged by the hand of Jussieu himself. If you read de Candolle with engravings, or with a *hortus siccus* you will perceive how much more exciting and intelligible is this natural alphabet, this green, [illegible] and crimson dictionary on which the sun shines and rains and dews fall.

Passing the aviary which is full of song and animation, you come to a large stone edifice in the center of the grounds, which is called the Cabinet of natural history. Here there is no [illegible], but there is abundant food for pleasure and wonder. It is a prodigality to visit in one morning's walk all the chambers in this great repository. The ornithological rooms deserve a separate day for who would mix and confound the fine and delicate sensations and presentiments as these objects awaken? This select aviary is a finer picture gallery than the Louvre. The whole air is flushed with the rich plumage and airy forms of the birds. The fancy colored vests of these elegant animals make me as pensive as the hues and shells have long since done, whether in the cabinet of a collector or living like sea flowers on the Anastasia beach near St. Augustine. The fancy is stimulated and the mind is filled with calm and genial thought. Many of the birds have a fabulous beauty, more appropriate to some sultans in Scheherazade's story than to a scientific cabinet. Here are the favorites of nature, creatures in whose form and coat appears a transcendent finish. Here is that parrot called Psittacus Erythropterus—you need not write down his name, for he is the beau of all birds, and you will find him again like a Raffaelle in a gallery—then the humming birds, so little and so gay from the least of all the Trochilus Niger, not so big as a beetle to the Trochilus Pella, with his irresistible neck of gold and silver and fire, and the Trochilus Delalandi, from Brazil, whom the French call the magnificent fly, or glory in miniature. The birds of Paradise how delicate and picturesque in their plumage. The Manucode, or Royal Paradise, from New Guinea, the Red Paradisea and the Paradisea Apoda (without feet) are each more beautiful than the last, and each, if seen alone, would be pronounced a [illegible]. The different groups of people who came into the gallery pointed out the same birds to the admiration of their companions. They particularly noticed the Veuve a Epaulettes, a grotesque black fowl called Emberiza Longicauda, with fine shoulder ornaments and a long [illegible] tail and the Amphelis [illegible] and the Phasianus Argus, a pheasant who has made his toilet after the pattern of a peacock and the Trogon Pavonius also called the Couroucou. But I will not begin to enumerate even the conspicuous individuals in the parti-colored assemblage. Here were black swans and white peacocks, the famous venerable Ibis, come hither to Paris out of Egypt, both the sacred and the [illegible], the Flamingo, with a neck like a snake, the Toucan rightly denominated the rhinoceros, the Vulture so truculent and executioner-like that one would not like to meet him in a wilderness.

The [illegible] of this was a single and even [illegible] of this magazine of natural wonders. Not less complete if somewhat less attractive, the collection of stuffed beasts prepared with great skill to represent the form and native attitudes of the quadrupeds. Then follow insects, reptiles, fishes and, last of all, minerals. In a neighboring apartment is the collection of comparative anatomy. A perfect series from the [illegible] up to the great grandfather of us all, up through the skeleton of the balena, which reminds one of the frame of a schooner, to the upright form and [illegible] skull of the Caucasian race.

The eye is satisfied with seeing and strange thoughts are stirred by [illegible] this repository of nature's archives this presence chamber of the secrets of animal and chemical creation. Natural history. Is this indeed history? These organic and inorganic remains, are they the [illegible] of our ancestors, which we the youngest born of the world may piously behold? Here are seen from the bowels of the earth and stones supposed to have fallen from the moon. There are the lumps of amber, with [illegible] and then will in radiant spar and stalactites [illegible] blocks of quartz, native gold in all its forms of crystallization and combination, gold in threads, in plates, in crystals, in dust, and silver taken from the earth molten by fire. We are impressed by the inexhaustible gigantic riches of nature. The limits of the possible are enlarged and the real is stranger than the imaginary. The universe is a wilder puzzle than ever [illegible] this stark series of [illegible] the hairy butterflies, the carved shells, the bird, beast, worm, snake and fish, and the upheaving principle of life everywhere [illegible] even in the very rock aping organized forms. Whilst I stood there I yielded to a singular conviction that in all these rich groups of natural productions which surrounded me, and in all the vast system which they represented, not a form so grotesque, so savage, so beautiful, but is an expression of some property in man the observer. I felt that there is an occult relation between the crawling scorpion, the flowering zoophyte and man. I was moved by strange sympathies. I said, "I will listen to this invitation, I also am a naturalist."

NEW YORK LETTERS.

The Diamond Craze Develops a Dazzling Array of Brilliants.

The American Opera Row—The Girl Arabs—Gossip of the Clubs—The Wife of Joseph Pulitzer

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—A sure indication of the prevalent business boom in the metropolis is seen in the universal display of diamonds. Half the persons you meet on Broadway and adjoining streets wear them. They appear to be as plentiful here as stars in the heavens. They sparkle in the horse cars and at political gatherings. They dazzle the eye at Harry Miner's theater in the Bowery as well as at the Metropolitan opera house. The wearing of the gems is now as great a craze as it was in the palmy days of Tweed and Connelly. A clerk at $10 a week appears to think himself beneath notice without a tiny jewel in his cravat. Dressmakers, and even colored laundresses, are seen with little jewels glistening in their ears, aping the airs of Fifth avenue dames. Knights of Labor at times vie with capitalists in a display of the precious stones. Their radiance is seen on every street and beneath every electric light. Edward S. Stokes says that on an average $500,000 worth of precious stones are seen in the Hoffman house cafe every day. Charles E. Vernam places the value of the stones shown in the Morton house daily at a similar figure. Delmonico's and the Brunswick are not behindhand in the display. Of course these resorts are frequented by actors, politicians, brokers and the male elite of the city, but the fact remains that $2,000,000 worth of diamonds are nightly on exhibition in four New York barrooms. On nights when German operas are given there is never less than $1,000,000 worn in the private boxes. On matinee days it is estimated that at least $5,000,000 in diamonds are worn by promenaders on Broadway, between Fourteenth and Thirty-fourth streets. The most of this display is made within two hours in the afternoon. This indicates that over $2,[illegible] in diamonds an hour pass the St. James on such days.

The extent of the craze is astounding. While in the Morton house the other evening I saw a gentleman with a distingue air catching his cuffs with the closed fingers of his hands and drawing their well-starched surface into sight. This jerking process was repeated every minute. At first I got the impression that he was afflicted with the St. Vitus dance. The mystery, however, was quickly explained. After watching him some minutes I saw that he was trying to exhibit two enormous diamond sleeve buttons. They were larger than Mrs. Frank Leslie's earrings; they shone like electric lights in an underground passage. Their saffron hue detracted greatly from their value. Recovering from my surprise, I was astonished to find them overshadowed by a stud as large as a big [illegible] chestnut. It defied description, although it was clearly "off color." The man wore diamond buttons on his waistcoat and sported a collar button that blazed [illegible] like a fiery spark. The owner of this unique collection of gems was Charles [illegible] Davis, of the Alvin [illegible]. He is fairly loaded with solitaires. Some nights ago the well known Tony Moore, of [illegible], whose stepdaughter married Charley Mitchell, the pugilist, dropped into the Morton house cafe. Moore owns some of the finest diamonds in London. He wears three diamonds [illegible] his shirt front, as large as nutmegs and as translucent in color as the eyes of an angel. Some one introduced him to Davis. The latter drew down his shirt cuffs and tried to paralyze Moore by the brilliancy of his solitaires. The English minstrel was [illegible]. "I see you are fond of diamonds," he said. "Perhaps you would like to look at a few [illegible]."

He drew a chamois bag from his [illegible] and rolled out a handful of stones of [illegible]. Nothing daunted, Davis [illegible] and the button on his waistcoat. [illegible] turned down the band of his trousers [illegible] a huge diamond [illegible] undergarment. [illegible] said, in a tone of sarcasm.

After this he drew a fistful of loose diamonds from his pocket and threw them upon the bar for Pony's inspection. Not long afterward a load of ice was dumped into a chute leading to the cellar. The noise startled those in the cafe. "What's that?" Moore asked.

"They're dumping Davis's diamonds into the safe down stairs," James W. Collier, the actor, said. "He has them locked up there every night."

The largest diamond in the country is said to be worn by Minnie Palmer. It is called the "President Cleveland." The next largest is owned by Tiffany, and is on exhibition at his store. The third largest is in the possession of Charles Levy, the proprietor of a Center street cafe. He brought it from the South African mines. When first cut it weighed [illegible] carats. It has since been trimmed down to [illegible] carats, and is now said to be one of the finest stones of its size in the world. It is valued at $40,000.

These figures show that the diamonds of to-day far outstrip in value those worn in Tweed's time. Jim Fisk's great headlight cost only $18,000, Boss Tweed's was never valued at more than $20,000 and Judge Barnard's kicked the beam at $7000. ZISKA.

THE AMERICAN OPERA ROW.

The little dispute between Mme. Fursch-Madi, the dramatic soprano of the National Opera Company and Mr. Theodore Thomas threatens to be a boomerang for Theodore Thomas. If we are to believe Mr. De Vivo, the agent of Fursch-Madi, and a man pretty well up in operatic matters, there is a little Thomas ring in the National Opera Company. Miss Juch, it appears, is the Thomas prima donna, and no other singer gets a living show. I believe Mlle. Hastreiter, who won the first triumph for the scheme in "Orpheus and Eurydice," held the same opinion.

The row has been precipitated by De Vivo, but I am bound to say that it has long been a question with intelligent observers here whether the liberality, good taste and tireless energy of Mrs. Thurber would win in this fight [illegible] and incompetency of Theodore Thomas [illegible] beat her. She has a woman's enthusiasm [illegible] miration for the man, and she sticks to him with a woman's loyalty. But you cannot talk [illegible] to a New York musician [illegible]. And I am compelled to say, [illegible] edge of him, that the National [illegible] succeed until she takes [illegible] up an operatic [illegible].

This is an awfully ungracious thing to say of one of the noblest efforts ever made to put music in America on a self-sustaining basis. But alas success in this world depends [illegible] the uncomfortable things.

I have a profound conviction that Mrs. Thurber, who conceived and executed this scheme, will yet rise above personal preferences and [illegible] the whole idea.

But good bye Thomas when she does.

Do you know what she would say [illegible] to her with Fursch-Madi and the Hastreiter [illegible]? This: "Who is Fursch-Madi or Hastreiter that they should stand in the way of a great national undertaking?"

Then some one might mildly suggest: "What about Thomas?" Her expression would change and in expensive [illegible] she would say: "He is a national undertaking."

We [illegible] how bright.

Isn't there some truth in De Vivo's charge that he has tried to [illegible] by stringing [illegible] Theodore Thomas and his orchestra?

Hasn't he tried [illegible] German trimmings?

Isn't it pretty well understood that [illegible] English opera on the symphony [illegible] to the disgust of [illegible]?

Isn't it patent that if [illegible] it will have [illegible] the people?

Heavens! when I think of the millions of hearts in this country who want to hear the old melodies that [illegible], and I see this Wagner crank [illegible] and Eurydice and strutting [illegible] the pent up [illegible] and scream.

De Vivo says that Thomas always tries to find out what it is that the public don't want at any price, and then hastens with [illegible] ness to give it to them.

But that isn't half as sad as Thurber [illegible] hastened to find out what it is that Thomas can not do, and then backs him up with a salary of $30,000 a year to do it ruthlessly. NYM CRINKLE.

A NEW DISCOVERY IN THE ANIMAL KINGDOM—THE PETS OF "DE GANG."

"Bring up the chippy who is the complainant?" These were the words of the gateman in one of our police courts the other day. In response to them a young girl of very peculiar appearance was put in the prisoner's dock. She had a little leather-complexioned face, with tiny black slits in it for eyes, with a mat of black hair of the texture of a horse's mane over her forehead, and with clothes of good material but amazing shape and flashy colors. Her dress was red, and seemed to swing about independently of her body, like a compass in its box. It did not reach quite to her shoe tops. Her jacket was of soiled white corduroy, with buttons as big as butter dishes. Her hat would have hidden the stage to all the couples directly behind it if worn in a theater. If set out in a field in New Jersey it might be taken for a barn, it was so big and red.

"Struck her mother, eh?" said Justice Duffy, the most thorough of our magistrates. "Is it possible that you raised your hand to your mother, young woman?"

"Yes, I did, y'r honor," said the girl, with a swagger and a pert air; "she was sassy to me and I gave her a licking."

This interesting miss was promptly sentenced and led away. Her head was held erect and her face wreathed in smiles as she went out of court. She waved a hand to some desperate looking youths, mere lads, on the benches and whispered to the nearest one: "I'll be with Maggie on de Island to-morrer. Give her de best love of de gang."

Thus she spoke of going to jail. A few years ago she would have been classified in that same court as a "pivoter," but to-day she comes under the term "a chippy." Pivoter meant a girl addicted to picnics, excursions and other affairs at which there was a great deal of pivoting, or waltzing, and chippy means a young thing. Both terms apply to the same class of wayward girls in short dresses. You get an idea of the size of this town when you realize that there are enough misguided children of one sex to add to our language a word for common use. The police estimate that there are [illegible] of these juvenile girl arabs in this city and at least as many more in Brooklyn, Jersey City and Newark combined.

They are the feminine counterparts and consorts of the "gangs" for which we are noted. They are the products of our tenement house system, in which humanity is so crowded that the children have to grow up in the streets for want of room indoors. The sample chippy is a revelation to humanity. She is feminine in nothing except dress. Other girls are led to err, but she was born astray. She boasts that she was never known to cry. She fights like a boy and would as lief fight with a boy as not. She smokes, drinks, swears, picks pockets, pilfers and sometimes chews tobacco. She haunts theater galleries, picnics, skating rinks and east side ball rooms. She is indifferent whether she sleeps at home or in a box wagon laid up in a side street over night. She terrorizes her parents and, joining with other chippies every morning, descends on the avenues where [illegible] are exposed on the sidewalks, and they are as if a scourge was upon them. JULIAN RALPH.

GOSSIP OF THE CLUBS.

As a rule whenever the sensational reporters of the daily papers attempt to treat of a club sensation, they generally make a mess of it. The other day the community was startled by sensational reports that the Union club had detected a systematic robbery by the employes, that had been going on for some months and aggregated $100,000. Now [illegible] one or two of the employes ever handle any of the cash, and as the most elaborate system of checks and duplicates to prevent collusion or robbery by employes is followed in all the clubs, this statement caused no little merriment among club men and caused the outside world to wonder how much is spent in clubs. It was reported that there had been a wholesale discharge of the employes and that there was a general demoralization in the aristocratic and haughty old club in which those noted [illegible] and wits William R. Travers, "Uncle Billy," and Lawrence Jerome, "Larry," [illegible] their new stories. It appears there was a discharge of some servants because they were growing inattentive, but I have high authority that there has been no peculation unless the accepting of a small commission by one of the head employes from a supply dealer [illegible] such. The members of the Union [illegible] any domestic scandals to be misrepresented by such a one as this little teapot [illegible] very small and leaky teapot.

Mr. Loubat, who has become famous by his successful suit to be reinstated in the Union club, from which he was expelled in consequence of his connection with the [illegible] several years [illegible], has returned from his sojourn abroad, but has not attempted to enter the club. He is a middle-aged, dignified looking gentleman with an income of $[illegible],000 a [illegible]. [illegible] Freddy Gebhard, with his [illegible] per annum, Lloyd Phoenix with his [illegible]. Those that have not over [illegible] are considered poor.

Mark Twain makes the [illegible] from his headquarters while in town. He is an inveterate billiard player. His feet are tender and he removes his shoes and adjusts a pair of slippers, carried in his pocket, and then he is ready to play as long as there is any one to play with. Being a good player his billiards cost him little, for it is not likely he would play so much, as in his old age he is growing [illegible] ously penurious apace with his wealth. His still luxuriant hair is graying, and he wears glasses when reading, but otherwise he [illegible] show the flight of time. JOHN D ARME.

MRS. JOSEPH PULITZER.

Everybody knows of Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York *World*, but not all know of his beautiful wife, who is by many considered the handsomest woman in New York. Mrs. Pulitzer is rather tall, with a most symmetrical figure; she has large black eyes fringed with long lashes, a brilliant color, perfect teeth, lovely white sloping shoulders, a head well poised and coils of dark brown hair. Her manner is cordial and fascinating, with a [illegible] then a slight pout that is really irresistible.

I met her the other day at a reception given by Dr. J. Harvey Dew and his wife, to Miss Winnie Davis. Mrs. Dew is a beautiful Southern girl. She has long been a friend of the Davis family. Mrs. Pulitzer was a Miss Kate Davis of Georgetown, D. C., before her marriage and as a young girl her beauty attracted much attention. She wore at this reception a pink satin dress trimmed with silver lace. The corsage was cut low, surrounded by white lace from which hung crystal pendants, while in front were three pink ostrich feathers.

Munkacsy, the great Hungarian painter, is at present engaged on a portrait of Mrs. Pulitzer. He must consider himself blessed in a subject, and she [illegible] the other [illegible] being the first to secure his services in America.

Mrs. Dew, Mrs. Pulitzer and Miss Winnie Davis formed an attractive group as they stood together. Mrs. Dew in white [illegible] trimmed with gold embroidery [illegible] pendants. Next her Miss Davis [illegible] green silk trimmed [illegible]. [illegible] New York [illegible] and takes the greatest interest in her husband's enterprises.

Miss May Merritt, daughter of the Rev. Stephen Merritt, the great undertaker and temperance advocate, was married Monday evening to Mr. Louis Klopsch, president of the pictorial associated press of this city. The wedding was private. The bride is a young lady of rare beauty and accomplishments, who has taken a prominent part in several important charitable enterprises. Mr. Klopsch is a gentleman of considerable wealth, who has for some years been associated with his wife's father in conducting the largest Sunday school mission in New York. C. F. H.

Mugwump Disappointment.

Harper's Weekly.

The only fair and practicable rule for office holders during their term of office is "the quiet and unobtrusive exercise of individual rights." This rule the president has abrogated by the reinstatement of Mr. Benton, which is a reversal of the policy of reform, as is shown conclusively by the delight of republicans, who point to it as [illegible] either of executive weakness or of duplicity, and by the [illegible] of democratic enemies of the administration [illegible], what they declare to be the [illegible] surrender to the [illegible] of their party. The confidence of reformers is not easily shaken in the president's [illegible] purpose, but in his judgment [illegible] a step which is [illegible] unfortunate, for while it does not really [illegible] his democratic enemies, it does undoubtedly [illegible] his independent friends. The revelation of the character of Mr. Benton's speeches, which was unknown when the president reinstated him, makes the reinstatement, upon the president's own statements in the Stone letter, a serious mistake, and if the sole result of the July circular is to be the reinstatement of Mr. Benton and the removal of Mr. Stone for the reasons alleged, it will be undoubtedly a damaging blow at reform.

BRITISH BRILLIANTS

The Dynasty that Hedges in the Sultan from Affairs of State

The United States and Protection from an English View—[illegible]—Humors of Kerry

Round the sultan there is a little world of [illegible] shahs, chamberlains, secretaries, dragomans and eunuchs who interfere in all matters of state. The principle which guides his majesty in the selection of these officials may be guessed from the mixture of slavish flattery of his mental abilities and insolent trading on his weaknesses which alone enables them to maintain their posts and influence. All of them have ups and downs of favoritism, but among them there are invariably two or three sufficiently strong to get the most important measures blocked for weeks if it suits their purpose, and not unfrequently rejected entirely, even though unanimously recommended by the cabinet, the members of which have [illegible] rank [illegible] heads of departments. Witness the recall of an ambassador from [illegible] without the knowledge of either grand vizier or foreign minister and after it [illegible] kept secret from the admiralty. Against the power of this inner circle it is [illegible] to struggle, and people dealing with the government and palace must accept things as they are, and pay court to the parasites, who rapidly acquire wealth by turning their influence to the worst account. Of the sultan's nervousness, the tremendous lever in designing hands, enough has been written to the English journals where everybody has read of the fortified [illegible], the mosque built at its gate, of the [illegible] precautions against imaginary conspiracies and of the host of unscrupulous spies. To his fears and indulgence in costly follies Abdul Hamid owes the loss of his people's respect and much of the bad luck which is dogging his footsteps. At heart he means well, and is probably unconscious that his selfish whims and fancies are always allowed to outweigh the good of the nation, but the effect is nevertheless deplorable. He erroneously believes himself to be a reformer, though he may fairly claim to be considered an innovator. Pious he is, and superstitious also, and a seemingly merciful to [illegible] non-political offenders. He will not sanction the death of the vilest murderer, quite forgetting that, especially in Turkey, leniency to [illegible] entails misery to the law abiding. Music is his greatest pleasure, though he despises conjuring tricks and puppet dancing. But, to do him justice, these are the relaxations [illegible] the business of life, which is to plot and scheme and labor to restore the caliphate to its ancient splendor and the Ottoman empire to the ranks of the leading powers. Ever dreaming and acting, Abdul Hamid totters in his *[illegible]*, hugging himself in the illusion that he is a mighty monarch and spinning with the aid of soothsayers and toadies, innumerable [illegible] of future triumphs, while the city over which he yet rules is reeling to its foundations and threatening to overwhelm him and his projects in a common ruin.—[illegible]

THE UNITED STATES AND [illegible].

That the [illegible] of the people in the United States are in a condition superior to that attained in the most fortunate countries of the world [illegible] dispute. [illegible] Marquette [illegible] States has been eminently successful. [illegible] change. [illegible] war it has [illegible] the [illegible] agricultural classes [illegible] the mass of consumers. Thus far the cultivation of a virgin soil, unburdened by rent, has been sufficiently profitable to carry the load which has been laid upon it. Hereafter the agriculturists may be less able and less willing to submit to protection. Sooner or later, gradually, or possibly by some sudden change of policy, the free exchange of commodities may be allowed. When that day comes it will not be England but the United States which will reap the greater advantage. On the happier change which has passed in recent years in the relations between Great Britain and the United States we need not dwell at length. British diplomacy never achieved a greater or more enduring success than when it won by a generous act of conciliation the forgiveness of America for the depredations of the Alabama. The concessions we made have not weakened us, they have brought us strength—the strength which comes from friendship and good will of the great American republic.—[illegible]

A FAVORITE OF [illegible].

Perhaps no other Englishman was ever so famous at so early an age as Sidney was when he died. Byron, who [illegible] memory, was certainly less widely interesting to the world at large in 1820. Among his own contemporaries the most illustrious Raleigh was an obscure [illegible] but the death of Sidney, though [illegible] was [illegible] of universal interest. For some reason or other he had attracted the notice and awakened the hopes of [illegible] Europe. [illegible] it was felt that if any one could stand up [illegible] of Philip II it was this young gentleman from [illegible]. When Sidney was only [illegible] [illegible] William the Silent [illegible] Among [illegible] Rudolph [illegible] William of Orange [illegible] Elizabeth [illegible] the dangerous and brilliant enemy. [illegible] Elizabeth who did not need the [illegible] of William the Silent to teach her what her [illegible] were worth broke out into one of the rages [illegible]. She had [illegible] treated Sidney with [illegible]. Whether she ever liked him as she [illegible] Raleigh [illegible] exceedingly proud of him. She spoke of him now he was dead as "that considerable [illegible]," and for weeks she would [illegible].

HUMORS OF KERRY.

When the [illegible] noted for his lack of [illegible] was lying ill and one of his tenants who called to inquire after the "masther" was informed that he was being kept up by the constant administration of teaspoonfuls of brandy, whereon he rejoined somewhat contemptuously: "Tayspoonfuls! And what good would a tayspoon be, straying about in such a wilderness of a man?" A peculiarly comic effect is produced in Kerry by the use of a certain [illegible] of this figure are supplied by the [illegible] "It is going to be [illegible] Master [illegible] still by the charge—I forget of how much—"for welting the masther and turning up Miss Kitty." The accompanying document shows that even a Kerry butcher is capable of a fine epistolary style: "Mrs. ——, Please to have me paid for the killing of ten sheep at the moderate charge of 6d each, which is equal to 5s. And I'll feel much pleasure in remaining your ever faithful servant, Timothy McGillycuddy."—[illegible]

HUXLEY SEEKING A [illegible].

Tolerably early in life I discovered that one of the unpardonable sins, in the eyes of most people, is for a man to presume to go about unlabeled. The world regards such a person as the police do an unmuzzled dog, not under proper control. I could find no label that would suit me, so in my desire to range myself and be respectable, I invented one, and as the chief thing I was sure of was that I did not know a great many things that the —ists and —ites about me professed to be familiar with, I called myself an agnostic. Surely no denomination can be more modest or more appropriate, and I cannot imagine why I should be every now and then haled out of my refuge and declared sometimes to be a materialist, sometimes an atheist, sometimes a positivist and sometimes, alas and alack, a cowardly or reactionary obscurantist.—*Prof. Huxley* [illegible]

LIFE [illegible]

[illegible]
For here [illegible]
[illegible]
And one a [illegible]
[illegible]
Three notes [illegible]
There are two [illegible] my [illegible]
[illegible]
—M[illegible]

BILL NYE'S HEALTH TOUR

He Starts from Cincinnati and Brings Up at a North Carolina Resort

I have recently taken quite a railway trip into the South in search of my health. I called my physicians together and they decided by a rising vote that I ought to go to a warmer clime or I would enjoy very poor health all winter. So I decided to go in search of my health if I died on the trail.

I bought tickets at Cincinnati of a pale, sad [illegible] man, who is just beginning to work his way up to the forty-ninth degree in the order of Ananias. He will surely be heard from some day as he has the elements in him to make up a successful liar.

He said that I could go from Cincinnati to Asheville, N. C., with only one easy change of cars and in about twenty-three hours. It took me twice that, and I had to change cars three times in the dead of night.

All night long, except when we were changing cars, we rattled along over [illegible] trestles and third mortgages. The cars were graded from the [illegible] class down. The road itself was [illegible] graded at all.

They have the same [illegible] that they started [illegible] with [illegible] people with [illegible] of [illegible] since [illegible]. [illegible]

At one place where [illegible] change cars we had [illegible] [illegible]

I was told that this was a [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

At the private house the [illegible] a pair of dark reserved [illegible] [illegible]. They are greatly in favor among the [illegible] the blue mass as we [illegible].

BUTTER OLEOMARGARINE.

[illegible] Dec. [illegible]

[illegible]: In the Sunday [illegible] headed "Butter Oleomargarine" [illegible] the opinion that the national oleomargarine law is unnecessary to protect consumers against buying oleomargarine [illegible] on them under the name and guise of good, genuine butter. You think to explain the whole question by making the following assertion:

He who wants good butter can have it if he [illegible]. If he is willing to put up for it he will get it [illegible].

You seem to labor under the misapprehension that, before the enactment of the oleomargarine law, it was sold at lower prices than genuine butter. I venture to say that oleomargarine has never been retailed to any extent at a lower price than [illegible].

[illegible]

Two things we regard as sufficiently demonstrated by the result of this experiment: First, that if spurious butters are honestly offered to the purchaser, under their real name and character, but little will be sold. Second, that large quantities are being fraudulently sold to the consumer as genuine butter at prices which yield exorbitant profits to the manufacturer and retailer. During the two weeks in which one tub of butterine was exposed for sale, bearing its true name, and with only [illegible] than [illegible] pounds of genuine butter and [illegible] equal amount of spurious product as genuine, the latter averaging not less than [illegible] cents per pound.—[illegible]

The experience just quoted seems to place the question in a different light, and as I suppose that you are willing that *[illegible] altera pars audiatur*, that your readers should have an opportunity to look at a question from as many [illegible].

P. A. HEATMANN.

WHO CAPT. SCOTT WAS.

The Man for Whom the Coon Came Down Without Protest

His Early Life and the Manner in Which the Droll Story Became Attached to him—Death in Mexico

[illegible], Dec. [illegible]—Almost everybody has heard of Capt. Scott's coon, but who has heard of Capt. Scott? The coon has become famous while the man who made the coon come down—Capt. Scott—is almost unknown.

He was really one of the most remarkable of men, with a curious and adventurous history. It is strange that so capable a man should have gone down to history appended, so to speak, to a coon's tail. To begin with, let's have the coon story.

The story was first printed in a country paper of New York state about 1840. At that time the coon had considerable political significance and the story may have been told as a political anecdote. The tale is as follows:

Capt. Martin Scott, who was a famous hunter and a noted rifle shot, was out in the woods one day with a party of friends hunting. They were scattered through the woods, each one hunting separately. One of the party at length came upon a raccoon that was sitting in one of the highest branches of a very tall tree. He fired at him and missed. One by one the rest of the party came up and tried their hand, each missing the distant coon, who grew saucier as they proceeded. At length Capt. Scott arrived, and was in the act of pulling the trigger, when the coon looked slyly around the limb and said:

"Who are you?"
"I am Scott."
"What Scott?"
"I am Capt. Scott."
"Are you Capt. Martin Scott?"
"The same."

"Well, then," said the coon, clambering himself, "you needn't shoot. I'll come down."

A REMARKABLE SHOT.

When [illegible] years old Martin Scott was living at Bennington, Vt. A bear made its appearance in that neighborhood, doing great havoc among the flocks. The people organized into squads to hunt it. Young Scott, knowing that his father would not let him take part in the hunt, loaded up an old smooth bore gun, crawled out of the house before daylight and went out on his own hook to hunt the bear. It was nearly night when he came upon the bear, lying apparently asleep, just before him. He raised the gun to his shoulder, fired, and fortunately reached the vitals of the beast, and killed him instantly. When he reached the tavern the hunters were all stating their experience. He announced that he had killed the bear and agreed to show them where it was. When they found the bear they constructed a litter to carry him to town and mounted Martin on top of the bear. As they passed his father's house the old man called him down, but unlike the coon, the youngster would not come and the triumphant crowd told his father that he had killed the bear.

From his earliest days Capt. Scott was a remarkably fine shot. His fame ran over several [illegible]. One day while he was plowing in the field a letter was handed him. He stopped his horse, opened the letter, and found that it contained his commission as ensign in the United States army. To the day of his death he never knew how this commission came to be tendered him. He never applied for it and never thought of it. He accepted it however, and soon became famous throughout the entire army as the best shot of his day. Here are some stories of his shooting told by [illegible] Marcy, of the United States army, in [illegible] presence of his company [illegible]. [illegible]

[illegible] DUELS.

[illegible] a fellow would [illegible] fight a duel with and yet he had a great many. His first duel was under peculiar circumstances. He was stationed on the frontier at [illegible]. The army officers were then as they are now, fond of the social glass and addicted to card playing. They considered a man who abstained entirely from the like indulgences as lacking in the [illegible]. Capt. Scott never drank a glass of liquor in his life and never played a game of cards, and while he was liberal in his intercourse with his brother officers, was exceedingly parsimonious in his own personal expenses. The officers of the post took umbrage at this and gradually withdrew from all intercourse with him until he was put in coventry by all save two or three of his most intimate associates. He submitted for a long time to the insults, and finally he then held a council of war with his three friends to determine what had best be done. They informed him that only two alternatives were left him. One was to throw up his commission, the other was to challenge the first man who insulted him. He promptly announced that he chose the latter course, and his determination became known throughout the post. His skill as a marksman and his [illegible] protected him for a good while, [illegible] to provoke an encounter with him. At length however, an officer from a neighboring post who was a celebrated shot and had brought down his man in some half dozen duels, came to the post on a visit. Capt. Scott's singular habits soon gave him pretext for [illegible] a deliberate insult to him. The affair occurred at the mess table.

Capt. Scott left the room and immediately sent a challenge. In telling of the duel afterwards Capt. Scott said that he went to the ground [illegible] agitated. It was his first [illegible] he had determined to throw away his fire. While the seconds were measuring the ground, and the principals with their friends were [illegible]. [illegible] Capt. Scott received a slight flesh wound and sent a ball whizzing through his opponent's lungs. It is mentioned as a curious fact that [illegible] the man's life. He had [illegible] before the duel and recovered afterwards, it being said that the wound he received stopped the course of the disease. It is not stated, however, that this remedy has become popular.

[illegible]

Capt. Scott came to [illegible] was a great sportsman and [illegible] stickler for all the niceties of sporting life. He would by no means allow anything to be called a hunt [illegible] organized a grand hunt. The game was [illegible]. A great many visiting officers with a number of ladies were present and Capt. Scott had taken great pride in having the hunt conducted on the strictest principles. He rehearsed the hounds and had instructed them that when a fox ran from cover they should all give the "view, halloo, tally-ho." Among the officers was a Capt. B—, who was an inveterate practical joker. The hounds were loosed and taken into the brush. The cover was soon crackling with noise. Every man was at his post on tiptoe in anxiety to catch the first glimpse of the expected game. The baying of the hounds grew sharper and sharper, and neared Capt. B—, who had a conspicuous stand. Suddenly [illegible] out bounded an enormous camp mule, with twenty [illegible] in full cry at her heels. At this critical moment Capt. B— roared at the top of his voice: "Sally, whoa, Sally, whoa!" The ridiculous cry was taken up by the others and the whole field burst into uncontrollable laughter. Capt. Scott was greatly outraged, and it took all that the friends of the parties could do to prevent his calling the practical joker out.

A [illegible] DOG.

Captain Scott had a dog named Mark, a cross between setter and pointer, that was famous throughout the army. For example, while sitting in his tent at the fort he would say to the dog: "Mark, I want you to go over to the island, ascertain if there are any woodcock there, and come back and tell me."

The dog would instantly go to the river, [illegible] having hunted it over, return, and if he had found birds, would run up to his master, then to the gun, wag his tail, and make it perfectly apparent that he had been successful. Captain Scott would then tell the dog to get the canoe ready. Mark would thereupon take the cushion in his mouth, take it to the canoe, and place it on the seat, return for the paddles, take them to the canoe, and then come back and signify to Captain Scott that everything was ready.

Another dog, Turk, whipped Mark several times and had him hacked. One day Mark saw Turk eating a very tempting bone. He was afraid to take possession by assault, and going outside of the fort set up a furious barking. All the dogs in the fort ran out, Turk included, when Mark slipped back quietly, seized the prize and took it to his hiding place. He was a dog of excursive habits at night, and when he spent a night away from home he was compelled by his master to stand upon his hind feet, with his fore paws resting against the wall, and take a sound whipping. In one instance, having been out all night on what must have been an unusual debauch, he returned next morning with the most dejected and penitent air. His master looked at him, but did not say a word. Mark penitently went to the wall, got into position for his licking, and turning around with tearful eyes, looked at Capt. Scott, as much as to say, "I am ready."

After he had been in the West for a number of years, and had accumulated considerable money, he went back to visit his people in Bennington. He had left them a poor boy, and returned rich and famous. He had two remarkably fine horses and a negro boy named Jack, for whom he had paid $5 a pound and whom he afterward freed. The captain, on his return was seated in a beautiful new gig drawn by his superb white horse, followed by Jack, in livery, as an outrider on his thoroughbred "Dandy," with twenty or thirty full blooded dogs of various breeds bringing up the rear. He created considerable excitement. He bought a farm for his brothers, stocked it finely, and made them deeds to it all. Shortly afterward he was called to service in the Mexican war and was killed while leading his command in the sanguinary battle of Molino del Rey.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE ARMORY OF CHINA.

Growing Importance of this Ancient Dynasty to the Outside World

London Spectator

The sudden rise of China to a place among the "World Powers" is by far the greatest change which this generation has witnessed in Asiatic politics. It is scarcely yet six years since the great empire stood as much outside the politics of the world and especially the politics of Europe, as if she belonged to a separate and distinct planet. A few observers, it is true, who had noticed recent events—the extirpation of the Panthays, the erasure of the kingdom of Kashgar, and the determined attitude assumed by Pekin, when demanding the retrocession of Kuldja by the Russians—had begun to doubt whether the vitality of China had not been underrated, but the statesmen of Europe paid her little attention. The dispatch of an embassador to Europe was to her an absurdity. It was necessary to protect his suite from insult in London by some rather sharp sentences and the French government, when it began its experiments in Indo-China openly pronounced the Chinese empire to be *[illegible] negligeable*. We ourselves delayed carrying out the treaty of Tientsin with a certain indifferent indolence, and in Central Europe China was considered an interesting geographical expression. Within six years this indifference has completely disappeared and China is now recognized by all diplomatists as a state of vast importance which can exercise a direct and serious influence on almost every great power.

She stands, in fact, in direct contact with [illegible] of them. It is not too much to say that the statesmen of Pekin could overthrow any French ministry by merely increasing their pressure on Tonquin and encouraging the Annamese to attempt an insurrection. That is to say they could compel the French government to ask for money with which to defend their Indo-Chinese possessions on a scale which the peasantry would assuredly not bear, and which even if voted would [illegible] the chamber. The Chinese are aware of this fact, and are even now using it to worry France which exasperates the foreign office in Paris to the last degree. Pekin has decreed that the old arrangement [illegible] by which France [illegible] protector of Catholic [illegible] Chinese converts shall be abrogated and through M. de Freycinet rages and threatens both China and the papacy, the change, under which [illegible] a nuncio in Pekin has been already arranged and France will have no remedy except an impracticable war. The [illegible] make everything difficult for the British government which again has every reason to desire their friendship, not only because the opium revenue depends upon it, but because in any grand struggle with Russia the alliance with China might enable us to effect a serious diversion, perhaps to embarrass the government at St. Petersburg more than any direct attack in the Black Sea. The Indian government, acting in unison with that of China, would control nearly half the human race and could exert a force in Asia with which even the masses of soldiers at the disposal of the czar would be unable to contend. To Russia, indeed, China is one of the most formidable of states, because by an invasion of Manchooria or of the territory west of Kuldja, the Chinese emperor can at discretion compel St. Petersburg either to submit to a defeat, which would be followed by insurrections throughout Asiatic Russia, or to forward an army over [illegible] miles of an inhospitable country at an expense which would be ruinous to any treasury in the world. One can hardly imagine a worse position than that of a Russian emperor with a European war at hand, yet compelled to defend his ascendancy in Tartary against a general like Tso.

In Paris, London and St. Petersburg, therefore the Marquis Tseng is one of the most honored and influential of diplomatists, and even in Berlin he is received with marked respect, for Prince Bismarck never forgets that Slav and German may one day be compelled to try issue of war and he has ideas about "ships, colonies and commerce" which Pekin can materially aid to thwart. No other Asiatic state enjoys anything approaching to the same influence or is in the least likely to be recognized or thought of as one of the great powers of the world.

THE HOTELS.

INTERNATIONAL.

D I Edwards & wf, [illegible]	J C Gallet, Tacoma
B E Allison, St Helens	L S Dunbar & wf, Dalles
[illegible], St Helens	A I Wilson, Sheridan
A H [illegible] do	C [illegible] do
[illegible] do	J M Shumaker, [illegible]
D Riddle do	J Forley
[illegible], Albany	T Burge do
[illegible] do	H Gardner, Nebraska
[illegible], Dakota	D White, Iowa
[illegible], Helena	W White do
[illegible]	J Mc[illegible], Ontario
M Halestine, Baker City	C W Taylor, Lebanon
A Hayes, Mina	I Temple, Santa [illegible]
J D [illegible] do	J C Wills, Chehalis
[illegible], Oregon City	W E Connally, Vancouver
F Stewart do	[illegible]
[illegible], San Fran	[illegible] do
J M D[illegible]	E Spriggs do
J M Maxwell do	[illegible]
H B T[illegible] do	F Marvin
[illegible], New York	I Saxon, Montana
[illegible] do	J Haley
[illegible], Idaho	C Prentice, Chicago
[illegible]	[illegible], St John
[illegible] do	[illegible], Boston
[illegible], Walla Walla	C Hicks, Ohio
[illegible] do	[illegible] do

QUIMBY.

M Stillness & children	W J White, [illegible]
[illegible], San Fran	[illegible]
[illegible]	J Hall
[illegible]	E Fisher
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible], Kalama	[illegible]
T Nisbitt do	[illegible], Eagle Gorge
C Hunt, Astoria	[illegible]
[illegible], Seattle	A C Will do
[illegible]	Mrs J Taylor do
J M Mack	J Abraham, Oregon City
[illegible], Tacoma	John Auder, [illegible]
J J VanDusen do	J A Barber, Cheney
[illegible] do	[illegible], San Fran
F M [illegible], San Fran	Washburn, San Francisco
[illegible] do	Jno Landermann do
C F Landermann do	[illegible] & wf do
C W Stevens do	M I Stevens & ch do
Isaac Oliver do	W S Sibley do
J J Stone do	Gustave Meyer do
W H Reid do	R C Oakes & wf do
H M Stopper do	John Flaherty do
Wm J Button do	Frank Button do
A A Jack do	W W Wallace do
Louis Shaner do	Mrs [illegible] & ch do
—— Neffsinger do	F W De Beck do

ST CHARLES.

E Curtis, Albany	H I Marston, Pendleton
O Marston, Oakland	Mrs Brooks, San Fran
Mrs Reed & son, Los Ang	Miss Garrett do
Mrs Noble do	Mrs M Huckaby, Forest Gro
H Burger, Dalles	Miss M S Shearer do
I W Miller, Sprague	Miss C Lobb do
Miss Price, Beaver	O W Bunak, San Fran
H M Brackett, Cathlamet	M Washburne do
H N Price, Skamokawa	C A Shepperd, Barlow
H Schers do	W T Cross, Salem
H N Harris, The Dalles	W E Curtis, Crescent
J H Stearns, San Fran	A Socum, Cornucopia
W H Martin do	F J Chamberlain, O & C
W Lynch, Montana	I Johnson, Cascades
J M Smith, The Dalles	I Mellin, Montana
R McC[illegible] do	C J Mulkey, Tacoma
[illegible] do	W I Jones, Hillsboro
J Riley, Creswell	C W Phillips & fm do
C W Wright, Heppner	S S Keith, San Fran

ESMOND.

A I Simmons, Arkansas	I C Lyle, Decatur, Ill.
S M Beard, Wyoming	B McReynolds do
M Simmons, [illegible]	Dr A J Forrest, Portland
J H Harris, Katie, Putnam Co	A Macintosh, Seattle
	D Gilman do
R P Earhart, Salem	C M Sheefe do
Miss Earhart do	W J Jennings do
Miss I Allen, [illegible]	A F Brown, San Fran
M Sebree, Ohio	W H Clark & wf do
R Johnstone, Astoria	M Rogers do
L E Johnstone do	R S Jackson do
M Dean & wf, Vancouver	P Haworth, Tacoma

POOR JACK TAR.

A Chronic Victim of the New York Sharper when Ashore.

The Methods by which Jack's [illegible] tured—The Sailor Dives on [illegible]—The Festive Shrine.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

Much is told in the newspaper [illegible] ingenious wiles of the city sharper [illegible] ping the innocent rustic, and one would [illegible] gain the idea that the countryman [illegible] main prey of the metropolitan [illegible] far richer field for their evil [illegible] the sailors who come ashore at the port [illegible] is a field which is thoroughly worked [illegible] the granger the schemes are [illegible] more skillful, for poor Jack is an [illegible] open-hearted fellow, and the hook which catches him needs hardly to be baited.

It is true that the sailors' boarding [illegible] where murder was a part of the daily [illegible] and where the mildest [illegible] the newly landed tar was to drug [illegible] and hustle him aboard of an outward [illegible] vessel, have been in a measure [illegible] is to say, they do not carry on their [illegible] business as openly as they used to do, but there are other methods, which are almost [illegible] less violent, of obtaining his hard [illegible] wages. His path on shore is set with [illegible] and it is more owing to good luck than [illegible] management if he chances to escape [illegible].

That portion of the city bounded by [illegible] and Chatham streets and the Bowery is the [illegible] tat of Jack ashore, and the more [illegible] he gets beyond these limits. He rarely [illegible] money enough left to go any farther [illegible] Cherry street boarding houses and [illegible] get a lion's share, and if he escapes [illegible] clutches of the young ruffians who infest [illegible] malodorous locality he is pretty certain [illegible] robbed of the rest by some Bowery [illegible] *pave* or Chatham (I beg its pardon, Park [illegible]) dive keeper.

THE BOWERY DIVES.

The sailor dives, as they are known, are [illegible] unpleasant feature of metropolitan life [illegible] a study in themselves. They line the lower [illegible] of the Bowery and extend along the [illegible] named Park row almost as far as Printing House square. One is a type of all the others: dingy, foul-smelling, and with a [illegible] in the direction of gilt and red [illegible]. The brawny shouter at the door is in nine out of ten a graduate of Sing Sing [illegible] criminal university, which through some mysterious system of mismanagement [illegible] variably make a man worse, a more [illegible] pitched villain, after a stay within its [illegible] walls. Billboards decorated with [illegible] lithographs of supposedly [illegible] women clad in the most abbreviated [illegible] and within—I must begin a new paragraph to describe the interior.

As you pass the shouter, who is [illegible] full power of a pair of stentorian lungs [illegible] varied and picturesque vocabulary [illegible] the attractions of the place, [illegible] with "and thirty be-u-ti-full cashiers," [illegible] between a pair of swinging doors [illegible] long room, the air of which is thick and [illegible] with the fumes of bad tobacco and worse [illegible]. On one side is a short and dirty bar presided over by a brawny ruffian, who eyes you sharply to discover whether you are a "sucker," a [illegible] their ordinary prey, or a "fly copper," in other words, a detective. He has a [illegible] accurate judgment of human nature, and if he decides you are neither for him nor [illegible] you are allowed to pass in peace and [illegible] self at one of the most [illegible] Not so, poor Jack, however, who [illegible] after you, already under the influence of [illegible] street whisky. The proprietor [illegible] down the room, and two or three [illegible] women arrayed in short skirts which [illegible] their legs as far as the knee and more [illegible] finery, cluster round poor Jack as he [illegible] steadily at the end of the bar. He must [illegible] be drinking dive whisky, a cheerful [illegible] of fusil oil, raw spirits and various [illegible] they "Rhine wine," which is generally [illegible] or very weak cider. This cold tea [illegible] simple and efficacious scheme for getting [illegible] customer drunk while the harpies remain [illegible] enough to rob him. It also [illegible] proprietor of the house, who charges [illegible] less than one-tenth of 1 cent's worth [illegible]. After the unfortunate has treated once or [illegible] at the bar he is steered back to one of the [illegible] tables, and is there plied with liquor until [illegible] stupid, when his pockets are skillfully [illegible] and he is thrown into the street.

"BEAUTIFUL LADY CASHIERS."

At some of the dives there is a stage at one end of the room upon which the "beautiful lady cashiers" appear in turn and sing [illegible] songs to the accompaniment of a cracked piano. In others there is a clear space in the middle of the room, where, when the patrons [illegible] terpsichorean stage of inebriety, they can dance. The piano is always there, and is always manipulated by a fat, beery and perspiring [illegible]. This peculiarity is so marked that I have [illegible] times fancied that the dive piano players [illegible] all belong to one family.

Some of the dives are on the level of the street and some are in damp and unwholesome cellars, but one is a type of them all. There is a funny little place, not far from the [illegible] bridge, which is just a little out of the line of travel, and is, consequently, not so well [illegible]. A few years ago this dingy [illegible] one of the "toughest" dives in New [illegible] and the reputation of the place was [illegible] they killed at least one man there [illegible] night for practice, but the license [illegible] voked, traffic swept past it and toward the [illegible] square and the lower Bowery; men did not [illegible] to go to a place where they could get nothing stronger than a doubtful brown liquid called by courtesy sarsaparilla, and the place is comparatively forgotten. I don't know what keeps it [illegible] I never, by any chance, saw any one go in or come out. A half dozen women, dressed in [illegible] carded opera chorus costumes, lounge about the rickety settees, and three or four [illegible] are curled up under the big chestnut [illegible] curiosity was piqued and I have dropped into the place a number of times [illegible] ever did go there. It was always the same. The women were sitting in the same places [illegible] had seen them last. When I entered [illegible] three would unlimber and amble up to the [illegible] drink their "sarsaparilla" in a perfunctory [illegible] of way and waddle back to their seats in the [illegible] here. There is something weird about this [illegible] gotten little den which always reminds me of the wicked ogre in the fairy tales, who grew old and toothless and fat, lived on [illegible] harm but steeped in his own ingrained [illegible]. In its quiet it is a marked contrast to the brawling places further up the street.

THE PICTURE NOT OVERDRAWN.

My readers, even New Yorkers, will [illegible] think that this picture is overdrawn; in fact, no one knows so little of the seamy side of New York life as the average New Yorker. He believes, in a vague way, that such places do exist, but he has only a faint notion of what they really are. He glances carelessly over the [illegible] line items in his morning papers of the sailor who was drugged, beaten and robbed in a dive, though in very truth the [illegible] was probably the natural result of [illegible]. The item conveys no picture to his mind [illegible] not think of the unfortunate fellow [illegible] the days of exposure and danger [illegible] money represented, but he hurries on to the political news and votes blindly for the [illegible] men who license these hells on earth, [illegible] whose powerful protection the [illegible] grow rich.

Once in a while some crime is [illegible] which New York law, lax as it is, [illegible] are many of the men who are [illegible] force it, cannot ignore, and then there [illegible] organized, and a great show of [illegible] few scapegoats is made. [illegible] offenders escape. They are rich, [illegible] and have a power in local politics [illegible] tects them.

The story which I have told [illegible] mon, as to seem almost commonplace [illegible] it is impossible to describe the [illegible] these places. The fetid air, the [illegible] drunken voices, the frequent [illegible] chance a poor fellow realizes [illegible] robbed and he is hustled to the [illegible] sensible and thrown as [illegible] the gutter—these cannot be described [illegible].

Do you ask why they are not [illegible] Politics, money. ALLAN [illegible]

Nothing Like It.

No medicine has ever been [illegible] the cure of all those diseases arising [illegible] condition of the blood as SCOVILL'S [illegible] ILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER [illegible] sal remedy for the cure of [illegible] Rheumatism, Pimples, Blotches [illegible] Sores and Diseases, Consumption [illegible] ers, and all kindred [illegible] means of securing a [illegible] using SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND LIVER SYRUP [illegible] gives permanent [illegible]

Buy only [illegible] powders, [illegible] world.

MATTERS SOCIAL

A Resume of Social Happenings [illegible] Past Week.

Christmas Monopolizing the Lion's Share [illegible] Society's Spare Time—Wednesday [illegible] Party Bal Masque—Notes

VANITY FAIR

WINTER.

[illegible] heart is dreaming
[illegible]
The sheep are all pent in their cat of scarlet
The [illegible] one small
And down [illegible] the still
[illegible]
The [illegible] together
[illegible] weather
[illegible]
[illegible] prison [illegible]
[illegible] of the willow
[illegible] where no more
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Harris

Rose Terry Cooke has written a new [illegible]

They say that Edith Kingdon is a [illegible] freak.

[illegible] delightful home [illegible] for its mistress.

Mrs. Mackay's dressmakers are pledged [illegible] duplicate her dress for any one else.

Elizabeth Rodgers is the name of [illegible] female leader in the Knights of Labor.

The Princess of Wales has a bonnet [illegible] silver leaves. It was sent from Africa [illegible]

Queen Victoria has just received [illegible] horses as a present from the Imaum of [illegible]

The granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson [illegible] been dismissed as a clerk from the patent [illegible]

Marie Roze, Mme. Mapleson, received [illegible] tiful diamond locket from the students [illegible] gow.

Mrs. Langtry is to play the party [illegible] scrupulous woman of fatal beauty in [illegible] play.

Ellen Terry never faces a new audience [illegible] out wearing an Indian luck stone given [illegible] the Prince of Wales.

Miss Braddon, the novelist (Mrs. M[illegible]) has a son who is a member of Wilson [illegible] company. He is said to be clever.

Mrs. Juan Pedro Terry, who is a Cuban [illegible] worth $[illegible],000,000, was an English [illegible] and is now knocking at the doors of [illegible] society.

A new English fashion shows [illegible] bindings of jet galloon on woolen [illegible] checked cloth and stripes of jet braid [illegible] of boucle cloth.

Genevieve Ward, the gifted actress and [illegible] tress, is said to have taken to literary [illegible] history of her travels round the world [illegible] fail to be interesting.

One of Mrs. Cleveland's most becoming [illegible] tumes is of black net, dotted with [illegible] many pendants of silver. She has [illegible] wearing no gloves at the White House [illegible]

Mme. Adam [illegible] received the following [illegible] ter from Victor Hugo: "Madam, the [illegible] woman is a cavern [illegible] You are the sphinx [illegible] cavern. I dare [illegible] kiss your hands [illegible] your wings."

Almost every [illegible] bonnet or hat [illegible] played in the milliners windows [illegible] plush and [illegible] of the humane [illegible] club [illegible] one [illegible].

[illegible] handkerchiefs are [illegible] ing [illegible] thrown with [illegible] half [illegible] or Valenciennes [illegible] for general use [illegible] the more [illegible] broidered [illegible] kerchiefs.

But three [illegible] many hundred [illegible] [illegible] professional success [illegible] [illegible]

Rose [illegible] generally rides [illegible] [illegible] He [illegible] every night.

Housekeeping [illegible] are one of the fancies of the season. They are made of the dress [illegible] either [illegible] jug shape, [illegible] trimmed with [illegible] on the [illegible] beaded passementerie [illegible] of fur [illegible].

The shopkeepers of New York [illegible] Mrs. George Gould, who used to be [illegible] son, the actress, acts much as if [illegible] every one charges her more for what [illegible] nowdays than they used to do before [illegible] married.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox carries portraits [illegible] husband, Mr. Robert M. Wilcox, of [illegible] with her wherever she goes. "You seem [illegible] in love with your husband," some one [illegible] her a few days [illegible] "Oh, yes," she said [illegible] very unconventional in that respect."

Emma Abbott says she once met [illegible] famous novelist and describes her [illegible] bold, voluptuous looking woman, [illegible] blackest eyes and hair and a very [illegible] just such a person as might be supposed [illegible] inspired with the sentiment embodied [illegible] novels.

Chinese embroidered shawls of [illegible] size are used as mufflers by ladies [illegible] cloaks will evening toilets. They are [illegible] white and may be had in three sizes [illegible] embroidery done in Chinese fashion [illegible] on both sides and with fringe tied [illegible] in the hem.

New fans for evening and full dress [illegible] made of [illegible] net striped up [illegible] narrow picot ribbon, mounted on white [illegible] sticks and trimmed on one [illegible] marabout feathers. A bracelet and [illegible] flowing ends of the ribbon are attached [illegible] holding the fan.

Grandsons of Thomas Ewing of [illegible] Reverdy Johnson of Maryland are [illegible] pages in the senate, of which their distinguished grandfathers were once such prominent members. Senator Gorman of Maryland and [illegible] senatives [illegible] of Pennsylvania and T[illegible] of Illinois were pages in the house in [illegible] hood days.

The most unique set of jewels in [illegible] display, opera nights at the Metropolitan opera house, New York, is the set of sapphires [illegible] by Mrs. August Belmont. Mrs. [illegible] has [illegible] rings—a pair of [illegible] each as big as a [illegible] nuts. Mrs. J. [illegible] has two complete outfits of diamonds [illegible] necklaces and [illegible].

Young men should read the news [illegible]. They are often wrong, often trivial, [illegible] honest in the discussion of public questions, particularly during [illegible] campaigns [illegible] [illegible] the duties of citizens [illegible] and in which [illegible] should take some [illegible].

The first [illegible] Mr. Mackintosh [illegible] [illegible]

Sunset [illegible] [illegible] with the [illegible] frequently [illegible] [illegible] excellent [illegible] the maker, [illegible] quality [illegible] bot. Most men drink [illegible] good [illegible] each brand [illegible] is the very least they [illegible].

Whether the world [illegible] or whether the general [illegible] is quite appropriate [illegible] it is very certain that black wraps [illegible] tumes and black furs were never more [illegible] than just now. American women find [illegible] ber has very well suited to their special [illegible] bringing out as it does the fairness of [illegible] the brightness of the eyes and the [illegible] features so peculiar to them. But [illegible] blacks and blacks. Worth has given a [illegible] ion, backed by that of many artists, [illegible] wool materials are the most artistic [illegible] as, unlike silk or satin, they give all [illegible] away nothing. With this as a decision [illegible] the king of fashion, what else can lovely [illegible] ask?

POOR JACK TAR.

A Chronic Victim of the New York Sharper when Ashore.

The Methods by which Jack's Savings are Captured—The Sailor Dives on Cherry Street—The Festive Shouter.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

Much is told in the newspaper press of the ingenious wiles of the city sharper for entrapping the innocent rustic, and one would almost gain the idea that the countryman formed the main prey of the metropolitan crook. But a far richer field for their evil ingenuity is among the sailors who come ashore at the port, and it is a field which is thoroughly worked. With the granger the schemes are more varied and more skillful, for poor Jack is an innocent, open hearted fellow and the hook which catches him needs hardly to be baited.

It is true that the sailors' boarding houses, where murder was a part of the daily routine and where the mildest treatment accorded to the newly landed tar was to drug and rob him and bustle him aboard of an outward bound vessel, have been in a measure put down, that is to say they do not carry on their nefarious business as openly as they used to do, but there are other methods, which are almost as sure if less violent, of obtaining his hard earned wages. His path on shore is set with snares, and it is more owing to good luck than good management if he chances to escape them.

That portion of the city bounded by Fulton and Chatham streets and the Bowery is the habitat of Jack ashore, and the cases are rare when he gets beyond these limits. He rarely has money enough left to go any further. The Cherry street boarding houses and groggeries get a lion's share, and if he escapes the clutches of the young ruffians who infest this malodorous locality he is pretty certain to be robbed of the rest by some Bowery *nymph du pave* or Chatham (I beg its pardon, Park row) dive keeper.

THE BOWERY DIVES.

The sailor dives, as they are known, are an unpleasant feature of metropolitan life and are a study in themselves. They line the lower end of the Bowery and extend along the lately named Park row almost as far as Printing House square. One is a type of all the others—dingy, foul smelling, and with a tawdry affectation in the direction of gilt and red magnificence. The brawny shouter at the door is in nine cases out of ten a graduate of Sing Sing, our great criminal university which through some mysterious system of mismanagement seems to invariably make a man worse, a more accomplished villain, after a stay within its grim walls. Billboards decorated with the coarsest lithographs of supposedly beautiful young women clad in the most abbreviated costumes, and within—I must begin a new paragraph to describe the interior.

As you pass the shouter, who is exerting the full power of a pair of stentorian lungs and a varied and picturesque vocabulary in describing the attractions of the place, generally closing with "and thirty beautiful full cashiers," you pass between a pair of swinging doors and are in a long room, the air of which is thick and heavy with the fumes of bad tobacco and worse whisky. On one side is a short and dirty bar presided over by a brawny ruffian who eyes you sharply to discover whether you are a "sucker," as they call their ordinary prey, or a "fly copper," in other words, a detective. He has a pretty quick and accurate judgment of human nature, and as he decides you are neither for him nor after him you are allowed to pass in peace and seat yourself at one of the moist and beer-stained tables. Not so poor Jack, however, who stumbles in after you already under the influence of Cherry street whisky. The proprietor glances sharply down the room and two or three blowsy women arrayed in short skirts which display their legs as far as the knee and much cheap finery cluster round poor Jack as he stands unsteadily at the end of the bar. He must "treat," he drinking dive whisky, a cheerful decoction of fusel oil, raw spirits and various chemicals, they [illegible] wine, which is generally cold tea or very weak cider. This cold tea game is a simple and efficacious scheme for getting the customer drunk while the harpies remain sober enough to rob him. It also benefits the proprietor of the house, who charges 15 cents for less than one tenth of 1 cent's worth of tea. After the unfortunate has treated once or twice at the bar he is steered back to one of the greasy tables, and is there plied with liquor until he is stupid, when his pockets are skillfully picked and he is thrown into the street.

"BEAUTIFUL LADY CASHIERS."

At some of the dives there is a stage at one end of the room upon which the "beautiful lady cashiers" appear in turn and sing serio-comic songs to the accompaniment of a cracked piano. In others there is a clear space in the middle of the room where, when the patrons reach the terpsichorean stage of inebriety, they can dance. The piano is always there, and is always manipulated by a fat, beery and perspiring German. This peculiarity is so marked that I have sometimes fancied that the dive piano players must all belong to one family.

Some of the dives are on the level of the street and some are in damp and unwholesome cellars, but one is a type of them all. There is a funny little place, not far from the Brooklyn bridge, which is just a little out of the line of travel and is, consequently, not so well known. A few years ago this dingy little cellar was one of the "toughest" dives in New York and the reputation of the place was that they killed at least one man there every night for practice but the license was revoked. Traffic swept past it and toward Chatham square and the lower Bowery men did not care to go to a place where they could get nothing stronger than a doubtful brown liquid called by courtesy sarsaparilla, and the place is comparatively forgotten. I don't know what keeps it up. I never, by any chance, saw any one go in or come out. A half dozen women, dressed in dirty [illegible] opera chorus costumes, lounge about on the rickety settees, and three or four fat dogs are curled up under the big sheetiron stove. My curiosity was piqued and I have dropped into the place a number of times to see if anybody ever did go there. It was always the same; the women were sitting in the same places where I had seen them last. When I entered two or three would unlimber and amble up to the bar, drink their "sarsaparilla" in a perfunctory sort of way and walk back to their seats in the corner. There is something weird about this [illegible] which always reminds me of the wicked ogre in the fairy tales, who, growing old and toothless and fat, lived on, doing no harm but steeped in his own ingrained villainy. It is [illegible] a marked contrast to the noisy, brawling places further up the street.

THE [illegible]

My readers even New Yorkers, will doubtless think [illegible] is overdrawn. In fact, [illegible] knows little of the seamy side of New York life [illegible] the average New Yorker [illegible] that such places do exist [illegible] in a vague way [illegible] has only a faint notion of what the [illegible] He glances carelessly over the [illegible] papers of the drunken [illegible] beaten and robbed [illegible] truth the "drugging" [illegible] the natural result of dive whisky [illegible] unfortunate, foolish victim [illegible] danger which [illegible] he hurries on to the [illegible] blindly for the [illegible] votes [illegible] on earth, and [illegible] the dive keeper [illegible]

[illegible] while some crime is committed [illegible] which New York [illegible] lax as it is and corrupt [illegible] men who are appointed to [illegible] and then there are raids [illegible] great show of prosecuting [illegible] Invariably the [illegible] is made. They are rich, own real estate [illegible] politics which [illegible] and have [illegible]

The story which I have told is so true, so common [illegible] most commonplace. In fact [illegible] impossible to describe the hideousness [illegible] the fetid air, the noise of [illegible] these places, the frequent scuffles, when [illegible] realizes that he is [illegible] fellow is hustled to the door, beaten [illegible] bleeding mass [illegible] cannot be described. [illegible] they are not broken up? [illegible]

ALLAN FORMAN.

Nothing Like It.

[illegible] been known so effectual [illegible] arising from an impure [illegible] SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, the [illegible] Scrofula, White Swelling [illegible] Eruptions [illegible] Consumption, Goitre, Boils [illegible] diseases. There is no [illegible] a beautiful complexion [illegible] SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP which cleanses the blood [illegible] beauty to the skin.

Try only Alfred Wright's perfumery [illegible] powders, flavoring extracts, etc. Finest in the world.

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Resume of Social Happenings for the Past Week.

Christmas Monopolizing the Lion's Share of Even Society's Spare Time—Wednesday Club Party—Bal Masque—Notes

VANITY FAIR

WINTER.

Little Boy Blue by the hearth is dreaming
The ripe corn is turned into gold-dust gleaming
The sheep are all pent in the warmest fold
The poppy's away in her cap of scarlet
And down in the meadow not one small starlet
Blinks up at the sky through the still white cold

The leaves long ago danced off together
Giddy with wine of the autumn weather
The birds sought old sweethearts over the sea
The river was strangled by cruel fingers
The vagabond brooklet in prison lingers
And is wed to the ghost of the willow tree

The days will not stay long where no more grace is
But hurry away to cheerier places
Not one of them tarries to glance at the clock
The white moon kindles her fire in [illegible]
To light the way of the [illegible] even
Ere yet the farmboy has fed his flock

Paler and paler Dame Nature is growing
Since how her gay guests all are going
To leave her alone in the midst of her [illegible]
[illegible] in her sad eyes [illegible]
And the silence seems to be crying
The foot of the frost is like a wound to the earth

Then down from the skies with a merry [illegible]
Sweep the white snowflakes closer and closer
Firelight leaps up from the chimney's wide throat
The shadows are shining like [illegible]
Fireside cheeks are as red as rose
The [illegible] was complaining [illegible]

Until the bells break into singing
Joyous laughter is everywhere ringing
Home stray the footsteps so long apart
Christmas is here with a beauty that blesses,
Lost young Summer the eye caresses
White-haired old Winter gladdens the heart
—*Susan Hartley Sw*[illegible]

Rose Terry Cooke has written a new novel.

They say that Edith Kingdon is a first rate cook.

Mme. Scalchi has a delightful home in Turin. It is called Sofia, after its mistress.

Mrs. Mackay's dressmakers are pledged not to duplicate her dress for any one else.

Elizabeth Rodgers is the name of the only female leader in the Knights of Labor.

The Princess of Wales has a bonnet made of dove leaves. It was sent from Africa.

Queen Victoria has just received six Arab horses as a present from the Imaum of Muscat.

The granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson has been dismissed as a clerk from the patent office.

Marie Roze (Mme Mapleson) received a beautiful diamond locket from the students in Glasgow.

Mrs. Langtry is to play the part of an unscrupulous woman of fatal beauty in her next play.

Ellen Terry never faces a new audience without wearing an Indian luck stone given her by the Prince of Wales.

Miss Braddon, the novelist (Mrs. Maxwell), has a son who is a member of Wilson Barrett's company. He is said to be clever.

Mrs. Juan Pedro Terry, who is a Cuban widow worth $75,000,000, was an English barmaid, and is now knocking at the doors of New York society.

A new English fashion shows bands and edgings of jet galloon on woolen jackets of colored cloth, and stripes of jet braid on visites of bottle cloth.

Genevieve Ward, the gifted actress and sculptress, is said to have taken to literary work. A story of her travels round the world would not fail to be interesting.

One of Mrs. Cleveland's most becoming costumes is of black net, dotted with silver and with pendants of silver. She has a fancy for wearing no gloves at the White house entertainments.

Mme. Adam once received the following letter from Victor Hugo: "Madam, the heart of a woman is a cavern. You are the sphinx of the cavern. I dare not kiss your hands, so I kiss your wings."

Almost every lady's bonnet or hat now displayed in the milliners windows is made of plush, and, in spite of the humane Audubon club excitement, almost every one is trimmed with feathers.

Lace-trimmed handkerchiefs are again coming into favor, and are shown with narrow and rich edgings of duchesse or Valenciennes for general use, to rival the more durable embroidered handkerchiefs.

Of the three of the many hundred American girls who have cultivated their musical talents with a view to professional success have become widely known and celebrated [illegible] Van Zandt, Emma Nevada and Ella Russell.

Roscoe Conkling generally rides on a rear platform of a street car because he is fond of conversing with the conductor. He [illegible] a great liking for [illegible] and he [illegible] seen together nearly every night.

Horseshoe muffs are one of the fancies of the season. They are made of the dress materials—either wool or velvet—in bag shape, and are finished with a horseshoe, set on the front, of braided passementerie, or else of fur or of plush.

The shopkeepers of New York report that Mrs. George Gould, who used to be Edith Kingdon, the actress, acts and talks as if she thinks everyone charges her more for what she buys these days than they used to do before she was married.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox carries portraits of her husband, Mr. Robert M. Wilcox, of Meriden, with her wherever she goes. "You seem to be in love with your husband," some one said to her a few days ago. "O, yes," she said, "I am very unconventional in that respect."

Emma Abbott says she once met Ouida, the famous novelist, and describes her as "a big, bold voluptuous looking woman, with the boldest eyes and hair and a very high [illegible] just such a person as might be supposed to be inspired with the sentiment embodied in her books."

Chinese silk embroidered shawls of very small size are used as mufflers by ladies under large cloaks with evening toilets. They are generally white, and may be had in three sizes, with the embroidery done in Chinese fashion alike on both sides, and with fringe [illegible] and knotted into them.

New fans for evening and full dress toilets are made of point d'esprit net striped upward with narrow picot ribbon, mounted on white enamel sticks, and ornamented on one side with [illegible] feathers. A bracelet and bow of [illegible] ends of the ribbon are attached for holding the fan.

Grandsons of Thomas Ewing of Ohio and Reverdy Johnson of Maryland are serving as pages in the senate, of which their distinguished grandfathers were once such prominent members. Senator Gorman of Maryland and Representatives Scott of Pennsylvania and Townshend of Illinois were pages in the house in their boyhood days.

The most unique set of jewels in the grand display opera nights at the Metropolitan Opera house, New York, is the set of sapphires worn by Mrs. August Belmont. Mrs. Frank Leslie has the most costly earrings—a pair of [illegible] each as big as a hickory nut. Mrs. J. W. [illegible] has two complete outfits of diamonds—earrings, necklaces and pins.

Young men should read the newspapers. They are often wrong, often trivial, often dishonest in the discussion of public questions and particularly during political campaigns, but they deal with questions about which every young man, growing into the duties and rights of citizenship, should have some information and in which he should take some interest.

The first person that Mr. Mohini Chatterji, the celebrated Buddhist [illegible] when he reached [illegible] Holloway, who is [illegible] She lives in Brooklyn and it is [illegible] Miss Rose [illegible] when she comes in from [illegible] Mrs. Holloway is a well [illegible] members of note, and a brilliant and [illegible] conversationalist.

"Sunset Cox's favorite [illegible] is [illegible] He who begin to effervesce with [illegible] respect it bubbles in the cup, which cheers and [illegible] inebriates. The man who [illegible] with compotation, is an excellent [illegible] the maker, as nowadays the stuff is [illegible] it draws tears from the eyes [illegible] Most men drink to feel good [illegible] merry. The various "Cies" of [illegible] brought to send ex Minister Cox [illegible] each brand. It is the very least they can [illegible]

Whether the world recognizes its significance or whether the general becomingness [illegible] is fully appreciated, no man can [illegible] It is very certain that black wraps, black [illegible] gloves and black furs were never more in vogue than just now. American women find these [illegible] to be very well suited to their special style, bringing out as it does the fairness of the skin, the brightness of the eyes and the delicacy of coloring so peculiar to them. But there are [illegible] and blacks. Worth has given as his opinion, backed by that of many artists, that black materials are the most artistic for women, [illegible] silk or satin, they give all and take [illegible] With this as a decision from [illegible] of fashion, what else can lovely woman [illegible]

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

Christmas, and the anticipation of Christmas, has occupied the minds of all the past week to the utter exclusion of all else. The George Wright post masquerade Monday night and the closing party of the Wednesday club are the most notable events of the week. These two together, with a few minor gatherings, and a few notes as to persons and things to come, will be found appended.

THE FOREST GROVE STRING BAND MINSTREL SHOW

The following is a communication from an admiring musical critic of a recent minstrel performance. The letter is given word for word and speaks for itself:

FOREST GROVE, Dec. 21, 1886.

The following article is written by a citizen of this place, he being an eye witness to the performance.

The greater majority of the crowded audience were extremely well pleased with the exercises, a *fact* being self evident from the number of times their faces were corrugated, it being impossible for the people present to keep from laughing. I doubt if Verts Hall ever contained any larger crowd than were present on the 20th inst. I do not write to convey the *idea* that there are not better actors than were present and constituted their show, but I do say that some pieces were rendered as well as could be by any amateur performers. [illegible] Messrs. A [illegible] and A. S. Venen played [illegible] [illegible] at the same time [illegible] ever saw such [illegible] in the State [illegible] two gentlemen [illegible] [illegible] hats, then exactly and [illegible] admission in the [illegible] they did away with any [illegible] to ascertain [illegible] These gentlemen [illegible] character and [illegible] Messrs. William [illegible] Witz and Master Russell [illegible] well on the stage. [illegible] a star actor and a gentleman [illegible] he being [illegible] in San Francisco [illegible] A song was [illegible] Mr. J. C. Clark (but all honor to himself and was very appropriate. Mr. S. G. Hughes is deserving of quite an amount of credit owing to the manner in which he played the cornet. There was a show gotten up in this place last winter and I am told by good responsible parties that the delivery the 20th inst. was far superior to his and parties have told me that there was quite a little jealousy among some here owing to the fact that they were out stripped by the F. G. S. B. and minstrels. I hope this is a mistake for jealousy all readers of *human nature* and good judges know to be the following:

To the jealous eye white looks black, yellow looks green and even the bright sunshine turns deadly lurid. There is no innocence no justice no generosity that is not touched with suspicions save just the jealous person's own. Once lodged within the heart for life it rules ascendant and alone. It sparks solitude. Minds stronger in youth and valor stoop to meanness and disgrace before it. No balm can heal its wound. When it has once possessed a person they have no ear but for [illegible] that falls like lead upon the heart.

The *life* of the greater portion of the evening was in the main part due the *Pianist* Miss Birdie Isaacson of New York City who deserves a vast amount of credit for the manner in which she displayed her talent as a musician. She has had opportunities that are extremely rare in this life, even advantages are not *all* that are necessary to make an accomplished pianist. There is and must be something more, and this is now admitted to be in *no tie* or a natural predisposition to the musical *art*. That occurs in this lady. She has played in the finest Orchestras in New York City, Buffalo, Philadelphia, Cinn., Nashville, in fact *all* the principal cities of the United States and Europe. She played the entire tune Home Sweet Home with *all* the *variation* with only her left hand as perfectly as though she had used both. I have been informed by a musical expert that he does not think there is another person in this State who can come any where nearly equaling her. She actually makes *runs* upon the *piano* from octave to octave missing not a note so quickly that it is impossible for the vision to determine it, all we know is that it occurs and we have to acknowledge it to be a fact. If there were present any who did not appreciate her selections they were those who [illegible] the [illegible] disposition resides or they are uneducated in music that is to say have no [illegible] for it. This lady has a *Diploma* from one of the institutions of music in Europe and this fact should be a warrant and a guarantee to all who should [illegible] fortunate as to have [illegible] ability [illegible] that they were in the presence of one [illegible] touched by [illegible] been educated.

The following day after the show she gave in the presence of [illegible] the two Misses [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Porter [illegible] every different [illegible] [illegible]

BAL MASQUE

The grand [illegible] George Wright Post [illegible] Grand Army of the Republic [illegible] Monday night, in the Mechanics' [illegible] was a most successful as well as enjoyable [illegible] The immense hall presented a gay and picturesque appearance, with the [illegible] of merry makers, lighted [illegible] hanging [illegible] from [illegible] Over [illegible] couple participated in the grand march. Never [illegible] so merry [illegible] something [illegible] regardless of [illegible] The [illegible] were Messrs. [illegible] H. [illegible] A. N. Gambell and Mrs. A. N. Gambell and Mrs. Ferry. Following were the prize winners: Best lady's costume, Miss Beaumont, fruit stand; best gent's costume, O. Summers, large parlor lamp; best sustained lady's character, Mrs. L. D. Owens, jewel case; best gent's character, Mr. Rappel, napkin set; most original gent's costume, Dr. Fahrenreich, gold lined [illegible] cane; most comic lady's costume, Miss Wise, peddler; most comic gent's costume, Charles Inler, clock. Among the costumes noticed were: Mrs. C. Becker, Grecian matron; Florence Madden, Sleigh Belle; Edith White, Waiting Maid; Miss Demas, Domino; [illegible] Columbine; Rosa Judson, Lily; Celia Jacobs, School Girl; Sarah Wise, Market Woman; Miss L. Wise, Domino; Miss Anderson, Tambourine Girl; Mrs. J. M. Gorman, Flower Girl; Mary Lockett, Harvest; Nellie McDonald, Indian Maiden; Mrs. A. McGregor, Bo-peep; Mrs. O. F. [illegible] Music; Rosa [illegible] Little Girl; Annie Flores, Gypsy Queen; Jennie Rhodes, Scotch Girl; Mrs. [illegible] Market Woman; Mrs. C. Litchfield, [illegible] Mrs. F. [illegible] Owen, Nurse; Mrs. Annie Schwabacher, Snowflake; Miss Estes, Domino; [illegible] Gypsy Maid; Mrs. Werner, Page; Minnie Griffiths, Spanish Girl; Ella Costings, Tambourine Girl; Mrs. F. Anderson, Bric-a-Brac; Miss Johnson, Artist; Annie McGilvray, Fairy Belle; Mrs. James Wray, Sailor; Edna Wray, Costume of the Directoire; Mrs. W. Burgess, Domino; Milkmaid, Laura Watkinds; Frasquita, Gracie Springer; Quakeress, Mary Hunter; Prince [illegible] Cecil Hillotte, Baby; Mary Carlan, Gipsy; Mrs. A. Griffin, Mother Hubbard; Anna Wise and Anna Carson, Twins; Carrie Fenn, Lily; Annie Pierce, Fairy costume; Miss Ness, Chamber maid; Allie Gambell, Night; Alice Pierce, Spanish Girl; Mrs. Fremin, Fireman; Dessie Hollenbeck, School Girl; Miss Switzer, Spanish Girl; Jessie Burbank, Folly; James Hackney and wife, Europe; Lillie Griffin, Night; Genevra Corkin, Fairy costume; Josie Allen, Fairy Nymph; Mary Roberts, Flower Girl; Jennie Early, Polish Peasant Girl; Bertha Thompson, Russian Peasant; Mrs. C. H. Coleman, Page; Eva Frost, Shepherdess; Mrs. McCall, Indian Princess; Jennie Bussey, Snowflake; Dollie Meeks, Page; Ella Rederren, Fantastic; H. [illegible] Sailor; C. B. Borjuiss, Clown; Dr. R. Miller, French Marshal; Dr. C. C. Newcastle, [illegible] Prince Mahomet. Among the gentlemen present were [illegible] F. H. Smith [illegible] J. Russell, [illegible] H. F. [illegible] Newell [illegible] Patrick G. Lewis, [illegible] Dake, H. D. [illegible] James [illegible] Henry [illegible] Friedman, [illegible] Smith [illegible] A. McGee [illegible] Anderson, S. H. Davis, F. Austinger [illegible] W. S. Whitman, H. Young, H. [illegible] E. Holmes, A. Elgin, S. Thompson, J. Thwaites, O. L. Hirrill, and others.

MRS. [illegible] PARTY

On last Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Dryden gave what proved to be one of the most delightful progressive euchre parties of the season at their home, No. 340 Tenth street. About a dozen couple were present, and all entered into the game with a determination to win if possible. After the usual number of games had been played the prizes were awarded as follows: First prize—Mr. F. H. Miller and Miss Dobbie Dickenson; booby, Mr. G. P. Carson and Miss Wetzel. An elegant lunch was then served, after which each lady was given an apron and each gentleman drew a number to correspond with the one on the apron. The gentlemen were then set to work hemming the aprons. They worked hard and finally accomplished the task, but it is safe to say that there were a good many sore fingers the next day. Mr. Hathaway's apron showed the most artistic skill and to him was awarded the first prize, Mr. J. Eudy capturing the booby. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Wetzel, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller, Mr and Mrs. Hathaway, Mr and Mrs. R. L. Durham, Mr and Mrs. Stratton, Mrs Telfer, Miss May Eudy, Miss Dobbie Dickenson, Miss Emma Dickenson, Mr. Frazier, Mr. G. P. Carson, Mr. J. Eudy, and Mr. M. A. M. Ashley.

THE WEDNESDAY CLUB'S LAST PARTY

On Wednesday evening the Wednesday club gave the last party of the series of five, which began some weeks ago. The number of dances was pleasantly broken into three parts, by the insertion of two sets of German figures. The affair was a charming success, all the figures were new and most amusing. It was one of the most delightful parties ever given in Portland. The exceeding smoothness coupled with, in the ball room, unwonted vim, was most marked and brought vividly to the military mind the most blissful, perfectly heavenly, West Point German. The orchestra occupied the stage, and were completely hidden from view by the masses of favors which lay in heaps, or stacked in pyramids along the front of the stage. After number four of the regular dance card three figures were called. The first was a plain favor figure, after which the basket figure calling for sixteen couple was danced. Then the Blind man's Buff brought everybody into the very best of good humor. After being called on the floor the ladies formed a circle, joining hands around the gentlemen, who were then blindfolded and after much fun and merriment all succeeded in securing partners. This proved to be one of the most amusing figures of the evening. [illegible] more numbers were danced and some light refreshments served, which [illegible] of the [illegible] was called with [illegible] [illegible] figure was [illegible] pretty [illegible] [illegible] their attentive [illegible] [illegible] Misses Farrell [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] the figure [illegible] bright colored fans were the favors, and among the evolutions of the figure the gentlemen presented brooms to the ladies. After which Messrs. W. M. Dimmick, first [illegible] F. Valentine, B flat alto horn; Edw. Cookingham, B sharp cornet, and F. R. Adams, slide trombone, the members of the [illegible]aphone band led the grand march, which closed the German part of the evening. A number of extras brought this wholly enjoyable affair to a happy end. Every figure had favors, and to Mr. F. R. Adams who led the German and who prepared all the figures, and who selected all the favors, is due the entire meed of praise. Among those present were: Hon. and Mrs. M. F. [illegible], Mr and Mrs George Good, Mr and Mrs W. H. Ayer, Mr and Mrs F. Alleyne Beck, [illegible] and Mrs. W. H. Effinger, Mr and Mrs James B. McCraken, Mr and Mrs. S. G. Reed, Judge and Mrs Raleigh Stott, Mr and Mrs. [illegible], Mr and Mrs J. S. Reed, Judge and Mrs. [illegible] Watson, Mr and Mrs. D. S. Tuthill, Mr and Mrs. F. S. Malcolm, Mr and Mrs. C. F. S. Wood, Capt. and Mrs. U. Sebree, Mr and Mrs. F. F. Coursen, Mr and Mrs. T. B. Wilcox, Mr and Mrs. S. Heitshu, Mrs. H. [illegible] Corbett, Mrs John McCraken, Mrs George L. Story, Mrs. J. Myrick, Mrs. D. W. Burnside, Mrs. H. F. Jones, Mrs. Theodore Wygant, Mrs. W. K. Smith, Miss Ladd, Miss Lewis, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Clementina Wilson, Miss Beck, Miss Piper, Miss Effinger, Miss Buckingham, Miss McCraken, Miss Evelyn Wallace, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Burnside, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Story, Miss Lizzie Story, Miss Savier, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Gertrude Whitehouse, Miss Clements, Miss Cunningham, Miss Stout, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Tisdale, Miss Dagmar Tisdale, Miss Jennings, Miss Trevett, Miss Eugenia Smith, F. R. Adams, John A. Lons, [illegible] Valentine, N. E. Ayer, Hollis White, S. B. Linthicum, [illegible] Cockerill, Jas. Canby, [illegible], H. W. Hogue, Edward Cookingham, Davis Larned, Wm Wygant, John F. McCraken, [illegible] Davis, W. N. Dimmick, L. S. Jones, John Effinger, [illegible] Jones, Fred M. Gilmore, [illegible] Everett, R. W. Hoyt, Whitney Boise, [illegible] Holman, [illegible] Holman, [illegible] Adams, Montague Hanklin, [illegible] W. H. [illegible] [illegible] All [illegible] Lieut. McClernand, Mr. Stout, [illegible] Ralph Hoyt.

CHRISTMAS [illegible]

The Baptist Chinese Mission [illegible] Alder streets [illegible] Christmas festival Friday evening [illegible]

[illegible]

FRANCIS [illegible] CARVER

The Walla Walla *Journal* contains the following society news: The wedding of Nellie Reynolds and Leonard H. Carver, at the Kimball residence Thursday afternoon, was of the quiet and elegant description. The ceremony was performed at [illegible] o'clock by Rev. [illegible] H. W. [illegible] Miss Ida Stone and W. H. Reed assisted the bride and groom and the following company being present: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kimball, parents of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Sharpstein, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Crocker, Mrs. H. G. Mauzey, Mrs. J. L. Sharpstein, Mrs. B. [illegible], Misses Mary Reynolds, Annie [illegible] May Page, Dr. J. H. Day, Will Kimball, [illegible]

The bride was attired in a [illegible] brown [illegible] silk, the groom wore a [illegible] Albert suit, and they were as handsome a couple as one might see.

Among those who called to proffer congratulations were Mr. and Mrs. Albert [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Burford, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kirkman, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. T. H. Brents, Mrs. [illegible] McGilvray, Mrs. John [illegible], Miss May [illegible], Miss [illegible], Alex. Reed, J. L. Sharpstein, Wm. Jones, [illegible] Doheny. The reception continued from 5 to 8 o'clock. [illegible] refreshments were served [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Carver took the [illegible] train for [illegible] their future home [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] in this city [illegible] the residence of [illegible] [illegible] were Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wyatt, Mrs. [illegible] of San Francisco, [illegible] and [illegible]. Many valuable and beautiful presents were received. Judge and Mrs. Taylor left for San Francisco Friday night to spend their honeymoon. The bride, who has [illegible] with her sweet voice is very [illegible] in Portland, and in her modest way [illegible] who have known her from childhood [illegible] Judge Taylor is an honored member and an honored Oregon pioneer. The best wishes of a multitude of friends here and elsewhere go with the happy couple.

PLEASANT PARTY

On Sunday evening last Miss Minnie Simon gave a most enjoyable party at the residence of her parents, corner of Pacific and Yamhill streets. The evening was devoted almost entirely to dancing, and to the enticing strains from Geo. Parsons's orchestra, merry feet glided across the snowy expanse of canvas, until the "witching hour of midnight," when a most delectable supper was served, after which dancing was continued in, and it was an early hour ere the last guest had departed. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. S. Frank, Miss Celia Friendly, Miss Bertha Kahn, Miss Ella White, Miss Nettie White, Miss Nettie Wolf, Miss Sarah [illegible], Miss [illegible] Steinbach, Miss Gussie Selling, Miss [illegible] Kohn, Miss Sarah Beck, Miss Carrie Rosenblatt, Miss Bertha Waldman, Miss Emma Friendly, Miss Theresa Lobe, Miss [illegible] Goldman, Miss Tillie Fleischner, Miss [illegible] Goldman, Messrs. S. Simon, N. Simon, B. Hecht, [illegible] Oberdriepper, F. R. Iaschill, [illegible] Weingart, [illegible] Rosenblatt, James Goldsmith, B. Oppenheimer, [illegible] Steinheiser, Julius Goldsmith, S. Oppenheimer, [illegible] White, W. Steinheiser, M. Fleischner, N. Sichel, A. Goldsmith, M. Marks, [illegible] Strauss, [illegible] Selling, F. Mayer, B. Goldsmith, [illegible] A. Hexter, [illegible] and [illegible] Fellerheimer.

AT DAYTON, W. T.

A very pleasant euchre party was given Tuesday evening by the Dayton lodge, No. [illegible] Knights of Pythias, at their hall in Dayton. The following were awarded prizes: Table No. 1: Ladies—First prize, Mrs. George B. Baker; second, Mrs. H. H. Brown; third, Mrs. [illegible] Gentlemen—First prize, George [illegible]; second, [illegible] W. Jessee; third, N. N. Brown. Table No. [illegible]: Ladies—First prize, Miss M. [illegible]; second, Mrs. [illegible]; third, Mrs. Wm. M. [illegible] Gentlemen—First prize, [illegible]; second, [illegible] Maxwell; third, [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] in the city on Thursday [illegible] the Tacoma [illegible] was given by the Annie Wright Seminary, when in the parlor, in the presence of the teachers and young lady boarders, he was united in marriage by the Rev. [illegible] H. W. [illegible] Miss Olive Spence, one of the boarders from [illegible] who has been attending the seminary since September last. Following the marriage ceremony the wedded couple were driven to The Tacoma, and will leave on this morning's train for Portland. Mr. Burnap is a business man of that city, and the newly married pair will make Portland their home. Mr. and Mrs. Burnap have the best wishes of the teachers and scholars of the seminary.

CHRISTMAS [illegible]

Mr. H. C. Smith, the genial clerk and [illegible] of the Oregon [illegible] California railroad, [illegible] East Portland, received a very handsome Christmas present yesterday afternoon in the hand of Miss Nellie Slocum, formerly of Portland and [illegible] sister of A. Slocum, of THE OREGONIAN. The ceremony was performed by Rev. [illegible] at the residence of the bride's parents at Wilbur. The newly married couple took the train the same evening for a short bridal tour to Ashland. They will return to-morrow [illegible] and go immediately to housekeeping in their home in Holladay's addition, East Portland. Members of the family only were present.

[illegible] PARTY

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. [illegible] entertained a number of her friends at a most delightful lunch party. The fair hostess was assisted by her niece Miss Steinberger in the charming task of receiving her guests. Those present were: Mrs. [illegible] Jacobs, Mrs. [illegible] Lang, Mrs. F. M. Cohn, Mrs. P. Neustadter, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. [illegible] Friendly, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. [illegible] Goldsmith, Mrs. H. Ackerman, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. [illegible] White, Mrs. Dr. [illegible], Mrs. [illegible] Steinberger, Mrs. A. Kaufmann, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. [illegible] Simon, Mrs. [illegible] Steinheiser, Mrs. Hauser and Mrs. [illegible] of San Francisco.

[illegible] AT ALTOONA

[illegible] pleasant social gatherings [illegible] the party given [illegible] at their home in Altoona. [illegible] the tenth anniversary of their wedding [illegible] served accordingly. Among [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible]

Wednesday evening the ladies of the Baptist [illegible] gave an entertainment and bazaar at the residence of Mrs. [illegible] A [illegible] living picture [illegible] was [illegible] highly successful.

NOTES.

Mr. W. H. [illegible]

[illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] returned [illegible] San Francisco.

[illegible] has gone to Washington. He will be absent until March.

[illegible]

Mrs. S. M. Moore and family of Dayton, W. T., [illegible] with Mrs. Dr. H. [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] Wyatt, of Astoria is in the city [illegible] will remain until after the holidays visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible]

Mrs. D. H. Walker has returned from California, where she went to see her son before his departure for the Sandwich Islands.

Mr. F. F. Beach has gone to San Francisco. [illegible] his absence he will be married to Miss Loomis, who was formerly a teacher in this city.

Mrs. Capt. J. H. Scott and two sons arrived home Monday from Cleveland, Ohio, where they have been visiting relatives for the past four months.

Mr. E. J. Sommerville and family came down from Pendleton on Tuesday of this week. They will spend the holidays in East Portland at the residence of Mr. John Sommerville.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. WOODARD, CLARKE & CO., Agents.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mikado at the Casino—"Mikado" and "Boccaccio" at the New Market.

Both Houses Have Regular Old Fashioned Christmas Audiences at Matinee and Evening Performances.

The week opened with "Mikado" at both houses. At the Casino the performance was the best presentation of the popular opera ever given in Portland. Mr. S. Wilder Pease made his bow as a professional in the character of Nanki Poo, and barring a slight nervousness, which succeeding performances have entirely obliterated, he made a pronounced success. His voice although not [illegible] of very pleasing quality and shows the fruits of much training. He is easy and graceful and after a longer acquaintance with the stage [illegible] he will make a very pleasing tenor fully capable [illegible] [illegible] in Portland [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] weak [illegible] Her make up and [illegible] [illegible] has been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] His [illegible] part [illegible] He makes [illegible] and [illegible] of any [illegible] [illegible] Bell makes [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Japanese [illegible] Harry Brown as Ko-Ko is very funny, at first sight it would seem as if he was a little too funny, but at each succeeding performance he improves. His comedy although not "an acquired taste" is certainly of the kind that grows on one. Mr. Wolff as Pooh Bah, has a capital conception of the part, and never for an instant forgets it. His voice is strong and pleasant, but he sings with a most sublime disregard of all the little technicalities which go to make a trained singer. Mr. Murray is in his old character but is infinitely easier and more finished in his work. Mr. West makes a fine Mikado. He dresses the part superbly and his facial expression is a study. The chorus has been very much strengthened and is very good. In fact "Mikado" has never been seen to such advantage here. It goes with a snap, every character is brought out more fully and one and all, even the chorus, seem to try and lighten the general picturesqueness of the different scenes by the most graceful [illegible] of posturing. The company have gone far to prove their general excellence already. "Mikado" will be given again to-night, with Mr. Pease as Nanki Poo. To-morrow night the "Musketeers." Mr. Murray will introduce his famous song, "The Cat Came Back," in the second act. The Musketeers is a beautiful opera, full of charming music. The following is the cast:

D'Artagnan	[illegible] Murray
Cardinal	[illegible]
Athos	Wm. W[illegible]
[illegible]	Wm. W[illegible]
First Monk	J. C. Bradley
Second Monk	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Superior	[illegible]

The "Mikado" at the New Market was [illegible] very successful [illegible] was withdrawn Thursday [illegible] [illegible] sang and [illegible] was perfect. [illegible] Evans has a wonderfully sweet [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Manager [illegible] A. T. [illegible] Wednesday [illegible]

[illegible] company [illegible] San Francisco.

Mr. J. H. [illegible] Christmas [illegible] with his company, Katie Putnam [illegible] Tuesday, Albany Wednesday [illegible] Astoria Friday and Saturday. [illegible] good business all along the line.

[illegible] NOTES

[illegible] behind [illegible] has [illegible] society [illegible] last week [illegible]

Little [illegible] accompanied by his papa, a very worthy citizen, visited Hopp[illegible] Sunday. The [illegible] not [illegible] account of a scarcity of handkerchiefs.

George Gaylord and a few [illegible] a coaching party Saturday in [illegible] of Miss [illegible] There were [illegible] couples and they hired a [illegible] the rough roads at the usual [illegible] Newman and [illegible] [illegible] suitable [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] good [illegible] of their coming and [illegible]

Miss [illegible] entertained sixteen couple at [illegible] Monday evening, and was charmingly successful [illegible] the tables completely [illegible] with [illegible] the entire evening [illegible] have much trouble [illegible] December [illegible] had her [illegible] [illegible] small [illegible] Among [illegible]

[illegible]

SOCIAL NOTICE

There is [illegible] in a name but in a bottle of [illegible] satisfaction [illegible] It whitens and beautifies the skin without the injurious effects that attend the use of most cosmetics. The only visible evidence of its use is a beautifully clear and beautiful complexion. Every lady using it recommends it to her friends. 1000 bottles sold in one month, and $1000 offered as a guarantee of its freedom from anything poisonous or harmful.

Rupture Permanently Cured.

No surgical operation, secure from pain or accident, work every day while under treatment, cures guaranteed or money refunded. Call on or address, with stamp, Drs. Forden & Luther, rooms 8 and 9, First National Bank, Portland.

WANTED—AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR SPECIALties [illegible] everybody buys [illegible] Address 133 Market st., San Francisco, Cal. 11d1m

WANTED—AT ONCE ENERGETIC AGENT [illegible]

WANTED AGENTS [illegible] THE ACME ELECTRIC [illegible] tested by electricians [illegible] last Mechanics' Fair [illegible] W. THOMAS, Acme B[illegible] 18dtf

WANTED—ONE PHYSICIAN OR DRUGGIST in each town on the coast to sell our Celebrated Scientific Electric Magnetic Belts, used and recommended by the leading doctors of America and Europe, will cure all nervous weakness and other troubles when medicines fail mightily. [illegible] four years success in Portland. DR SILL, Manager and Proprietor of the Electric Belt Agency and the Electric Magnetic Co. Office in the elegant Stone Block, First and Market sts. [illegible] 18d

FEMALE HELP WANTED

WANTED [illegible] CROWN [illegible]

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED A COMPETENT [illegible]

[illegible]

WANTED [illegible] TO [illegible] WASH [illegible]

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT

A [illegible] BOOK KEEPER [illegible]

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

GENTLEMAN [illegible] BOARD AND ROOM [illegible]

WANTED—TO RENT BY JANUARY 1, 1887, A [illegible]

WANTED [illegible] HOUSE OF FOUR [illegible] Oregonian [illegible]

WANTED [illegible] ON CITY REAL ESTATE [illegible]

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—CORNER LOT CENTRAL LOCAL [illegible] R. B. CURRY [illegible] First st.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

TWO LARGE STANDING SHOW CASES FOR [illegible] M. SELLER & CO.

FOR SALE—ONE FINE UPRIGHT PIANO, handsome [illegible] carpets etc. all nearly [illegible] 18dtf

BUSINESS CHANCES

ONE HALF CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR [illegible] good location, good reasons for selling [illegible] 23d1

FOR SALE—A BUTCHER BUSINESS AND [illegible]

MEDICAL PRACTICE TO BE DISPOSED OF [illegible] F. N. ANDREWS [illegible]

A BARGAIN FOR SALE—FOUNDRY AND Machine [illegible] BELKNAP BROS & [illegible] 4d1f

COUNTRY STORE FOR SALE DOING A CASH [illegible] from Portland on West Side R. R. [illegible] Beaverton Or. 11tf

$5000 BONUS WILL BE GIVEN BY THE [illegible] STEARNS, Manager La Camas Co.

MISCELLANEOUS.

F[illegible]

E[illegible]

S[illegible]

A[illegible]

FINANCIAL.

[illegible]

M[illegible]

S[illegible]

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY

Z[illegible] FARM & MILL MACHINERY [illegible] Brass Goods, Implements [illegible]

FRANK BROTHERS IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Importer and dealer in farm and mill machinery [illegible] and 79 Front st., Portland, Or.

CHAS. H. DODD & CO. SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper, Canton Pitts Thresher, Haines Header, Schuttler Wagons. Front, First and Vine sts.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS WHOLESALE GROCERS, COR. [illegible] Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROCERS and Commission Merchants, 54 and 56 Front st. Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROCERS Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 67 and 69 Front street, Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS

O[illegible]

N[illegible] MANUFACTURERS OF [illegible] Cashmere Clothing [illegible] Portland Or.

MACHINISTS

IRENEMAN & WOLFF MACHINISTS, CORNER F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions planing and moulding tools to order.

PORTLAND SODA WORKS

N[illegible] & AND 15 OAK ST. [illegible] Soda, Sarsaparilla, Cream Soda, [illegible] Cascade Mineral Water, Soda Fountains [illegible]

WALL PAPER

H[illegible] ONLY EXCLUSIVE [illegible] Wall Paper and Art Decorations [illegible] artistic work. 127 and 129 Third st. 29a

SEEDS AND TREES

E. W. ALLEN, SUCCESSOR TO H. HANSON [illegible] dealer [illegible] Front

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL HEITSHU & WOODARD ESTABLISHED 1851, Portland Or.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS

DIXON BORGESON & CO., [illegible] FRONT [illegible] Portland and 77 Market st., San Francisco.

Sanborn, Vail & Co.

Xmas

CARDS,

ALBUMS,

PLUSH TOILET SETS,

ENGRAVINGS,

And all goods in the Picture and Artist Material business.

172 First st.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED KITCHEN, WITH one or more rooms. 232½ First st., cor. Main. 24tf

FURNISHED ROOMS EN SUITE OR SINGLE, at 193 Seventh st., between Yamhill and Taylor. One block from postoffice. 20dtf

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, en suite and single, at 303½ First st. 27nlm

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED ROOMS, en suite or single, also furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. 372 First st. 21atf

FOR RENT—A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED [illegible] room bay window suitable for one or two gentlemen [illegible] location. Address H. L. D. care Oregonian. 10d14

ANY ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN WISHING a cheap, neatly furnished room, centrally located, call at [illegible] Yamhill st., cor. Second. 15dtf

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS WITH GAS, bath etc., convenient to street cars. Inquire at 288 Morrison st., cor. Pacific. 18atf

FOR RENT—A HALL WITH LADIES' AND gents' toilet, suitable for societies or clubs at reasonable rent. Apply to J. C. BAYER, 255 Second st.

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

FURNISHED ROOM AND BOARD IN PRIVATE family [illegible] $0 per month, convenient and pleasant location. [illegible] West Park st., S. W. cor. Yamhill. 17d12

ROOMS EN SUITE OR SINGLE WITH HOME board and privilege of bath, charges reasonable. MRS. [illegible] Washington st., between First and Second. [illegible] required. 14d

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible] gas, bath and fire, board if desired by day or week at 90 Sixth st. 7atf

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—A TWELVE ROOM HOUSE IN first rate order, two blocks from postoffice, rent [illegible] J. W. CHIPLETTE, 2 Stark st. 16dtf

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LOST—RED IRISH SETTER, WITH A WHITE [illegible] nose [illegible] return to room 9, O. & C. R. R., get reward. J. D. BIDLEY.

DOG STRAYED—A DARK GRAY SCOTCH [illegible] white ears and tail [illegible] here [illegible] Anyone returning [illegible] will be rewarded. 24d1f

BRITISH SHIP OF THE MORNING CAPT. [illegible] Neither the master nor the consignees of the above named [illegible] any debts that may be [illegible] TAYLOR YOUNG & CO.

BRITISH BARK ISIDORA, CAPT. EUSTON, FROM [illegible] Neither the master nor the [illegible] above named vessel will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew. TAYLOR YOUNG & CO. Consignees.

CLAN GRANT, CAPTAIN THOMPSON FROM [illegible] Neither the master nor the undersigned [illegible] of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted [illegible] JAMES LAIDLAW & CO., Consignees.

W. C. BROWN & CO.'S STR. "ISABEL," CAPT. John Power, for St. Helens, Union Ridge, Woodland and La Center leaves foot of Washington st. [illegible] A. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, returning alternate days. For freight or passage inquire at [illegible] on board. 29atf

OREGON SCOTCH COLLIE KENNELS—30 Thoroughbred Scotch Collie (Sheep dog) puppies, parents imported direct from Scotland, are winners of [illegible] first prizes, including handsome gold and silver medals, [illegible] pedigrees reported in Kennel Club Stud Book; nothing finer ever been seen like them [illegible] The Collie is most intelligent, and [illegible] is invaluable to the stock-owner, and as a sporting dog they have no equal. Puppies are strong and healthy and I guarantee safe delivery any distance. C. NAIRN, Ballston, Polk county, Or. 23d1aw

NOTICE OF SALE—IN PURSUANCE OF AN order of the County Court of the County of Multnomah, State of Oregon, duly made and entered on the 8th day of December, A.D. 1886, I will on Thursday, the 20th day of January, A.D. 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, sell at public auction upon the premises on the west side of First st., bet. Columbia and Clay, in the City of Portland, Oregon, all of the following described property, to wit: Lot number two (2), block one hundred and twenty-eight (128) of the City of Portland in Multnomah County, State of Oregon. Terms of sale cash in hand, 10 per cent. to be paid when purchase is made and the balance upon the confirmation of said sale by the County Court.
JOHN BIGNE,
Sole Executor Estate Pierre Mauclet, deceased.

NOTICE—PARTIES HAVING VALID SUBSISTing claims against the Oregon & California Railroad Company or against the Oregon & Transcontinental Company on account of the construction or operation of the Oregon & California Railroad Company's lines, which the undersigned is authorized to pay by order of December 7th issued out of the United States Circuit Court for the District of Oregon, will please present their demands without delay.
R. KOEHLER, Receiver O. & C. R. R.
22dlm

NOTICE TO THE TAXPAYERS OF SCHOOL District No. 1, Multnomah county, Oregon.—The school tax for 1886 of the above district is now due and payable and can be paid at the office of the clerk; the same will be deemed delinquent unless paid within [illegible] days from the date hereof. The clerk will be in his office and prepared to receive taxes each day from [illegible] o'clock A. M. till [illegible] o'clock P. M. (Friday evenings excepted). T. T. STRUBLE, School Clerk. Office: Room 13, Portland Savings Bank Building. [illegible] 9atd

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING—THE stockholders of the Portland Water Company [illegible] that a special meeting of the stockholders [illegible] will be held at 2 o'clock P. M. on the [illegible] day of December, A. D. 1886, at the [illegible] in the city of Portland, Multnomah County, State of Oregon, for the purpose of [illegible] deemed necessary or [illegible] the corporation settling its [illegible] and dividing its capital [illegible] such other business [illegible] This call is [illegible] of the Board of [illegible] passed at a meeting [illegible] held [illegible] December 1886.
[illegible] LEONARD, Secretary.

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed [illegible] purchase of Rag Stock for the [illegible] Paper Company and are prepared to purchase for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manila [illegible] and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal [illegible] 64 First st., Portland, Or. 4mtf

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

E. [illegible] BOWEN, WHOLESALE SEEDSMAN and Commission Merchant, 65 Front st.

SUTTON & BEEBE SHIP CHANDLERY AND [illegible] stores, 16 N. Front st., Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION [illegible] and produce dealers, 130 Front st.

C. CESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 70 North Front street, Portland.

MASON, EHRMAN & CO. WHOLESALE GROcers and commission merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 [illegible] Front street, Portland, Or. 2m

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Ar[illegible] Lime Co. 94 Front street, cor. Ash st.

MILLER & WEST—(J. G. MILLER, W. H. WEST,) commission merchants in general and dairy produce, 117 Front st., between Washington and Stark.

SMITH & HILL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, [illegible] and Dairy Produce, 217 Front st., [illegible] Produce bought and sold. 12m

J. McCRAKEN & CO., IMPORTERS & WHOLEsale grocers and shipping and commission merchants, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 North Front st., Portland, Or.

GIBSON, QUACKENBUSH & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants, specialties—wheat, flour, salmon, grain bags, etc. N. W. cor. Front and Ash sts., Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, [illegible] Furs, Wool and Tallow and General Commission Merchant, S. W. cor. Front and Alder sts., Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. SHERLOCK SADDLERY HARNESS HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blackings, Dressings, Etc.

THE FINEST SELECTION

Of Goods Suitable for

Christmas Gifts,

Genuine French China Goods, Art Glass, [illegible] Vases, Fancy Table and Plated Ware, Library and

Parlor Lamps

OF THE UNEQUALED

"Rochester"

IN THE

Richest Designs!

—AT—

J[illegible]S. [illegible] & [illegible]'S,

COR. FRONT AND PINE.
Ramm's Block.

FAIR WARRANTS.

Notice to Holders of Oregon State Agricultural Society Warrants.

The Oregon State Board of Agriculture has appropriated its available surplus funds, to be applied on the payment of all warrants of the Oregon State Agricultural Society pro rata, upon their face value, that are presented to the undersigned by the first day of January, 1887. All persons holding said warrants are requested to send them to J. T. Gregg, Secretary Oregon State Board of Agriculture, at Salem, Oregon, before the first day of January, 1887. The pro rata to be paid by the Oregon State Board of Agriculture will be determined upon the amount of said warrants then in his hands. Persons sending their warrants will please give their names and postoffice address plainly written.
J. T. GREGG,
Salem, Or., Dec. 3, 1886, 4d to J1. Sec'y of O. S. B. A.

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DEC 26, 1886

It was a rainy Christmas. So much rain seldom falls on Christmas Day

The days are growing longer and hardly a white frost yet this winter but if we recall 1861-62 we may conclude there is time enough yet for snow and ice

It is no trifling compliment to Gov Pennoyer to hear so many saying "Well, the people of Oregon will soon get a message from their governor that they'll all read.

If Oregon gets for her rivers and harbors the additional sums indicated by our Washington specials (between $300,000 and $400,000) it will do pretty well for this session

The application of Colin Campbell for a new trial of his divorce case will doubtless rekindle lively expectations among the great class in two hemispheres who dote on that kind of "news."

The impression seems to be growing that the committee of fifteen will decide in favor of Bull Run water and will proceed to bring it in, if the legislature will authorize the necessary increase of bonds.

On Sunday, Dec. 19, the New York World consisted of 32 pages, and it boasted that the amount of "composition" in the number was three times as much as that in "Ivanhoe" or "David Copperfield"

"Out towards the Pacific ocean," remarks the Hartford *Times*, "the land belongs to the people," and that paper asks "Why don't Henry George and his friends enter upon those lands and enjoy the full fruits of their theories?"

Gladstone says. "I utterly deplore whatever tends to displace a classical education for those in any way capable of receiving it, and strongly disapprove all efforts in that direction" This is one of the grand old man's sound judgments

How long is it going to take the war department to make up a statement of the reasons why it didn't promptly go on with the work at the Cascades? The reasons must be very numerous and profound, or else it is quite a trouble to invent them.

It will bring deep concern to many persons in all parts of the country to learn that Gen Logan's illness is assuming a dangerous form He rendered great service to the country at the most critical time in its existence, and this has kept him, and still keeps him, near to the hearts of millions of his countrymen

Managers of our Pacific railways are in Washington, telling members of congress that the inter-state commerce bill, if it becomes a law, will give great advantages in Pacific coast traffic to the Canadian Pacific and the Canadian Grand Trunk railways. It is possible they are right but members of congress will not believe them

Our Washington specials show that there is no probability of any action at this session upon the Northern Pacific land grant. The house committee is determined to adhere to the position taken by the house at the last session and will have unconditional forfeiture of the entire grant west of Bismarck, or nothing. This will tie up for a further period the lands along the Columbia river

"THE OREGONIAN," says the Yakima [illegible], "is trying to make Mr Meeker's sugar beet [illegible] efforts ridiculous, but if Mr Meeker should get them adopted and make it possible for farmers to make fortunes where sagebrush is now growing, he would do more good to this section than THE OREGONIAN has ever done." Undoubtedly, "if" But your insurmountable "if." This "if" is what fills a scheme full of obstacles.

A democratic paper speaking of McClellan's book, says "In the whole history of the war there is no name so dark, so black, so vile as that of Stanton. To him is due the policy by which the war was protracted in order that slavery might die. This isn't true, but if it were true then Stanton would deserve better of his country than any man in its history But it is probable the bourbon democrat never will cease to lament the death of slavery

Continuing to voice the dissatisfaction of his party with the administration, the Louisville *Courier-Journal* now says "If the situation at Washington continues practically unchanged until the day of the next presidential election, the republicans will save us any further bickerings and dickerings about civil service reform by taking the whole thing in their own hands and giving us a few sure-enough lessons in the art of 'turning the rascals out'

One of the clearest signs of the growing prosperity of the Northwest is the rapid increase during the last half of this year of the circulation of THE OREGONIAN. For nearly two years the circulation of the paper was almost stationary. But with revival of business it began to grow again slowly at first, but after a time at a much more rapid rate. During the past five months in particular the increase has been more rapid than at any former time in the history of the paper. The [illegible] of business than an effective and widely circulated newspaper [illegible] people at more points than any [illegible] whatever [illegible]

At the [illegible] church at Baltimore [illegible] Cardinal Gibbons delivered a sermon [illegible] worthy of [illegible] and patriotic teachings [illegible] congregation that they [illegible] things different from what they were accustomed to in Bohemia, he cautioned them and that they owed a duty of loyalty to their adopted country, and said "[illegible] be law abiding citizens study and obey the laws of the country, be always in harmony with the spirit of its institutions set your face against those pernicious schools of anarchy, nihilism and socialism and other dangerous organizations, whose apostles are striving to destroy, but make no effort to build up and strengthen the glorious edifice of constitutional freedom in which all alike, both native and foreigner, find a home and a shelter"

SOME SMART YOUNG MEN

Klopstock began his "Messiah" at [illegible]

Thomas Moore began to write [illegible] at the age of 14

Milton began to [illegible] when he was [illegible] 10 years old

The poet Southey began [illegible] when he was 11

Schiller wrote and published a poem on Moses in his 14th year

Henry Kirk White published a volume of poems at the age of 1[illegible]

Dickens had produced "Pickwick Papers" before he was 25

Bryant's "Thanatopsis" was written and published before the writer had reached the age of 20

Shakespeare wrote "Hamlet"—if he did write it—when he was only 36 years of age

Bulwer Lytton Bayard Taylor and the poet Keats were successful magazine writers at 1[illegible]

Fitz-Green Halleck's best verses were penned when the author was between 14 and 1[illegible] years of age.

Poems by Chaucer were known and read before the writer had reached his [illegible]th year and Leigh Hunt made a stir at the age of 1[illegible]

N Y Graphic

Shelley wrote "Queen Mab" at 18 Alexander Hamilton was a powerful revolutionist orator at 18 Chatterton was so precocious as to be described as "the marvelous boy." Keats was as precocious as Shelley. William Pitt was prime minister of England at 24 Napoleon was a great general at 26. Alexander died when he was 32. Newton had made his great discoveries before he was 30. Gladstone was recognized as the "rising hope" of the tories when very young.

Fénelon was a famous novelist when very young. Alexander Pope wrote well at 15, and Sam Tilden at 19 attracted the attention of Martin Van Buren by his great abilities as a political writer.

H. W. S.

THE GROWTH OF THE SPIRIT

The coming of Christmas always prompts a swift review of the growth of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man the world over for that is really all there is to the potential vitality of Christianity that has survived the sneers of scoffers and the opposition of agnostics seeking to sap a solemn creed with skillful defence of their scepticism The early councils of the Christian church were mere [illegible] on mobs where many ecclesiastics broke each other's heads, and in not a few instances were beaten to death by factional violence, as was the Archbishop of Constantinople by the partisans of the Archbishop of Alexandria at the council of Ephesus in the fifth century, while aged prelates threw themselves on the floor, with their faces to the ground, crying "Have mercy upon us They will kill us at home They will murder our children Have pity on our gray hairs!" Bribery was practiced by another archbishop. "It is a scene," says Dean Stanley, "which reminds us of the most pitiable scenes in the elections of some of our modern representative assemblies" Eleven hundred years after met the council of Trent, to which delegates came with a safe conduct, fearing the fate of John Huss, who was burnt by the council of Constance The conduct of this council was so turbulent that the Bishop of Cava flew at the Bishop of Chiron and plucked out his beard He was imprisoned in a convent and finally sent home. Gail Hamilton in the New York *World* recites these facts and contrasts them in a serio-comic way with the peaceful sessions of the great church councils of Des Moines and Chicago, and finds proof in this difference that Christianity has greatly improved in practice since the fifth century If the Christian world had not moved forward in the last thousand years, here is what Gail Hamilton says would have happened at Des Moines

The most religious Egbert Smythe ousted from the prudential committee of the American board ought to have hurled at the most religious Dr Clarke volleys of "villain" "dude" "liar" "spot" "boss" The most religious Mr Munger and the most religious Joseph Cook ought to have chased each other around the settees and the most religious Dr Dexter would have grappled with the most religious Prof Harris lifted him from off his feet rolled over and over with him on the floor kicking and choking each other in a death struggle The most religious Dr Ward Prof Fisher and Rev Newman Smythe ought to have thrown themselves flat on their faces crying to the most religious Prof Phelps Prof Parke and Rev Joshua Wellman, "Have mercy on us The independent editors will kill us Yale college corporation will murder our children Have pity on us the New Haven deacons will devour us Every time Mr Hume entered the meeting the whole audience should have risen swung their silk hats, and howled "The faith is destroyed" [illegible] the teacher of T T Munger And if the gentle moderator of good [illegible], President Hopkins had undertaken to remonstrate with them Dr Phelps and Prof Parke and Dr Noble and Dr [illegible] ought to have led a louder roar that "We shout out for the cause of religion! We speak for orthodoxy" and [illegible] the [illegible] again and [illegible] in the face till the guardians of the peace of the city marched in with their billies and cleared the hall

Beyond question if Prof [illegible] had been driven under the orchestra chairs [illegible] Foster had hidden in a box and been [illegible] the Des Moines *Register* would have known the reason why As nothing was said about [illegible] of the nineteenth century may certainly [illegible] comfortably as the fact the world does move and that it moves in the direction of peace and [illegible] keeps step with the [illegible] of Massachusetts

Of the Chicago convention the same writer says

The Episcopal convention [illegible] itself to send fraternal greetings to the Congregational council but it came pretty near it when it is remembered that the dear old house of bishops thinks Congregationalists are not a church at all—that we are nothing but a mob and a scandal It is a great deal that they did not [illegible] Phillips Brooks for suggesting such a thing as fraternal greeting throw him upon the floor and jump on him like the poor Archbishop of Constantinople or at least turn him out neck and heels into the state prison at Joliet after the manner of the council of Trent with the Bishop of Cava where he would be languishing to this hour I think it was pathetically sweet and lovely of them to twist and turn every way to keep their consciences pure yet not be impolite and nothing could be more brilliant than the [illegible] a finally settling down upon a declaration of their respect and affection for their fellow Christians assembled in this city as the national [illegible] of Congregational churches in the United States They understand the meaning and the use of words, They cannot call us churches but we like to call ourselves so they are willing to recognize the fact and for my part as a Congregationalist I feel extremely pleased and flattered that they can find it in their hearts to name us fellow-Christians instead of rising up in a flock from their Episcopal benches flapping their lawn sleeves and caw caw cawing at us as they did at poor Bishop Gregory of Nazianzus fifteen hundred years ago

Seriously, Gail Hamilton is right when she says the church has moved forward It is easy for a critic of the churches to say that while the Methodists have contributed nineteen millions to their foreign missions, yet Christianity has made no decided advance in the East, where these millions have been chiefly expended In [illegible] Christian [illegible] worship [illegible] China, in [illegible] years, has not furnished more than a million converts to the Christian faith Japan, it has been cynically said, "imitates our civilization in everything save its religion it imitates our irreligion and infidelity A Mohammedan Turk is seldom converted to Christianity and the critic fairly asks what results can the church show for the nineteen millions of dollars spent for the heathen A [illegible] answer would be to reply that the [illegible] of the Methodists was the [illegible] of self-[illegible] for [illegible] the [illegible] of this spirit [illegible] the heathen will [illegible] [illegible]

The struggle of Massachusetts [illegible] correspondent of the New York [illegible] [illegible] line and [illegible] [illegible] sturdy faith and [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] to be found church [illegible] old church societies dead family after family and hamlet after hamlet that have not seen a church service in years communities that might as well be in the middle of the dark continent so far as Christianizing influences are concerned [illegible] Vermont, in New Hampshire, the same condition prevails [illegible] who spends his summers in rural New England, bears similar testimony in the [illegible] Suppose it is true, as statistics seem to show, that the New England churches are losing rather than gaining in membership, this is not proof that there are fewer persons of Christian life although there may be fewer persons of Christian talk that exhibit when summoned to Christian walk and action There is more money spent for the education of the poor for charity, for every humane purpose of philanthropy than there ever was before in the world, there are [illegible] in temperance and licentiousness, This is true, and because it is true we need not be inconsolable, even if the number of church going people, if not smaller, is at least more widely distributed in different denominations. The Episcopal and Methodist churches more than maintain their old strength the culture and tolerance of the Episcopal church helps it, and the Methodist church, true to its old traditions continues to be democratic in spirit and fearlessly preaches on other than hide bound or theological topics And yet while one church may wax and another wane, in the long run the number of Christian men who sincerely think the thoughts of Christ after him increases year by year The church that detached men from one creed and swore them solemnly to another creed as the whole of religious truth, past, present and to come, is in decay but it has been ably said that "the church composed of men united, not by promises of sacraments, but by deeds of truth and love, has always lived and will live forever, and finally unite within its bonds the hearts of all mankind." Religion is not a mere sermon; no mere recital of the moral alphabet; no mere enunciation of stale truisms, no mere platitudes and doctrinal discussion it means helping the weak, aiding those in want, ministering to the sick, comforting the afflicted In other words, the churches must rise and return to the spirit and methods of their founder if they wish to reach the masses To sum up in a word, Christ and his ethics are immortal and inspiring to-day always will be no matter how churches may change for the moral rules of Christ the hero of Christmas, need "no warrant from inspiration no mandate from a revealed God no sanction from a superadded promise of personal immortality and of rewards and penalties beyond the grave"

> The word unto the prophet spoken
> Was writ on tables yet unbroken
> The word by seers or sibyls told
> In groves of oak or fanes of gold
> Still floats upon the morning wind
> Still whispers to the willing mind

ANOTHER HERETIC

The New York *Independent* says "An Episcopal clergyman, who disguises himself under the signature of "Nemo," asks us for information, though we suspect he really means to give it

To the Editor of the Independent I wish to ask in the midst of cries for church unity and proposed methods of securing it,

First—Jesus or the apostles ever proposed any other creed for the church than the gospel itself

Second—By what authority does a church make any creed formulated by uninspired men a test of fellowship

Third—If creeds other than gospel words are deemed essential to Christian or church unity how does it happen that during the first centuries the only time the Christian church ever was one there was no other creed than the gospel?

Fourth—Can there be found any better general name for those of "the household of faith" than the one adopted by apostles and the entire primitive church? "And disciples were first called Christians at Antioch

Fifth—After all the speeches discussions resolutions etc concerning church unity, in the conventions of church bodies during the current or past years has there yet been taken a single practical or possible step toward church unity

These queries were evidently the same that A C Armstrong, the newly appointed professor of church history at Princeton, put to himself and could not answer to the satisfaction of the presbytery of New York, by whom he has been recently suspended Armstrong is a fine scholar, but it was discovered that he was only a licensed preacher, not an ordained minister, and the appointment was suspended until the presbytery should ordain him On examination before the presbytery, Rev Dr Howard Crosby drew from Armstrong the admission that he "believed there were in the bible discrepancies in different accounts of the same events, and contradictions of natural laws and phenomena, which had not been harmonized or explained away Moreover, he thought it possible that in the original revelation, transmitted directly from God to the inspired prophets and apostles, laying aside altogether the consideration of translations, errors could have crept in On this Mr Armstrong was dismissed from the room and Dr Crosby declared that if the trustees of Princeton seminary backed up any such views there was rottenness in the institution

Rev Dr John Hall, pleaded that Mr Armstrong "in his perhaps too great frankness, had stated his conscientious opinion he yet [illegible] ated nothing that was essential and of divine origin, but merely recognized some seeming inconsistencies, and it was probable that biblical scholars would sustain his views Rev Dr Robert R Booth thought Dr Crosby and Mr Armstrong did not quite understand each other and the young man was called back and given in Dr Booth's charge

Armstrong's cross examination revealed the fact that he believes that whatever might have been a [illegible] in transmitting [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] matter of fact, that plan had not been [illegible] fully carried out He was also of the [illegible] that Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians was [illegible] dressed directly to the people of that city without any eye to future generations or any application for them"

Dr Hall and Dr Booth argued [illegible] Armstrong and succeeded in getting a [illegible] committee appointed [illegible] another chance The [illegible] that Dr Hall spoke of Mr Armstrong's "great frankness" as if it would have been right for him to conceal his dangerous opinions [illegible] then again referred to Dr Crosby's [illegible] it might at times be said, superstitious honesty as if there could be such a thing

Armstrong evidently holds the same view of biblical interpretation for which Prof Robertson Smith lost his chair in a Scotch university, and yet Cardinal Cajetan, of the Roman Catholic church in his famous commentaries is said to hold hardly less liberal views The affair is a new illustration of the irrepressible conflict between the scholarship of the world and the obsolete theology of the pulpit

SOCIAL EVILS

Nothing since the Woman's Christian Temperance union of Chicago issued an address to the working people of that city entreating them to let drink alone, abandon the saloons and save their wages The appeal has been answered by the socialists of Chicago in a long open letter published in the Chicago papers

It contains some things that are intelligent and sound, but more that are foolish The thing, in particular [illegible] the letter is a reply to the Woman's Christian Temperance union whose connection with the [illegible] churches [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the efforts of the Woman's [illegible] temperance [illegible] [illegible] temperance [illegible]

The reply proceeds [illegible] man's social instinct must be gratified [illegible] saloon [illegible] conditions now [illegible] furnish the readiest and cheapest means of gratifying [illegible] Hence, unless some more suitable [illegible] place of meeting than the saloon [illegible] vided the [illegible] will go on forever [illegible] doubtless in this statement [illegible] regretful [illegible] [illegible] of this world is [illegible] the disposition of the great multitude of people to gratify the social instinct, as they phrase it In one direction it [illegible] to one extreme the rich and well to do [illegible] it, and in another direction and [illegible] the working people and [illegible] [illegible] On the other hand, we have the costly entertainments, lavish displays and general dissipations of "high society," on the other we have crowded beer halls, with much drinking and gabble, noisy concerts and cheap garden shows. The ways in which the poor "gratify their social instincts" is certainly no more reprehensible than the ways in which the rich gratify theirs. Persons who have [illegible] objects in life whether rich or poor and who have small resources of intellectual entertainment within themselves, will be gregarious, will commit these follies [illegible] the beer shop and the [illegible] rooms are gathered by the same instinct, and appeal to the one crowd is as useless as appeal to the other They find, or think they find an indispensable enjoyment in the titillation which this excitement produces, and on the whole perhaps they are incapable of finding any other

There are indeed persons rich and poor, persons in every rank and station of life, who do not fall into these ways but they are persons of individual dignity and force of character, persons to whose happiness the noisy intercourse of beer halls, the strepent music of concert gardens and the empty gabble of luxurious drawing rooms are alike unnecessary. They can live with dignity within themselves and do their work with earnestness and purpose not filled with misanthropy nor unmindful of their duties to their fellow men, but freed by the very character and tenor of their lives from that form of trivial and corrupting selfishness which makes so many think they must have the "social gratification" that takes these forms of injurious folly

Geo W Phillips, chief electrician of the Western Union Telegraph company at Chicago, read a paper before the Buffalo Electrical society the other day, in which he said "Had the seas been of fresh water the amount of evaporation, the quantity of rain, the volume and size of our rivers, would all have been different, the quantity of electricity in the air permanently changed, and the tension hardly feeble The evaporation of fresh water and moderate temperature evolves but little electricity, while vapor from salt water carries off vitreous and leaves resinous electricity in abundance With seas of fresh water our thunder storms would be feeble in comparison, flashing only with such sparks as the vegetable (when the juices of its plants were converted into vapor might lend to the clouds It might seem strange that the thunder bolt of the sky, the sheet lightning of the clouds, and the forked flashes of the storm, all have their genesis in the salts of the sea, but Faraday has shown that a single drop of water can evolve enough electricity for a thunder clap Were there no salts in the ocean the sound of thunder would scarce be heard

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Arrangements have been made for clubbing THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN with other valuable journals at a greatly reduced price

Subscribers may have THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN and either of the following publications for $[illegible] 5 a year, viz

WEEKLY OREGONIAN and American Agriculturist	$
WEEKLY OREGONIAN and New York Weekly World	5
WEEKLY OREGONIAN and Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean	5

The value of the *American Agriculturist* is too well known to require special commendation It is enough to say that it still maintains the place it has so long held as the most valuable agricultural publication in America Single subscriptions to the *American Agriculturist* are $1 50 a year, and to THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN $2, but both will be furnished to the subscriber—THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN consisting of twelve pages and containing more than twice as much matter as any other weekly paper of the Northwest—for $2 75 a year

To those in want of a democratic weekly paper, we specially commend the New York *Weekly World*. The *World*, under its present management, has gained phenomenal success It is bright, earnest, intelligent and faultlessly written and printed The price of THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN and the *Weekly World* together will be $2 [illegible] 5 a year and each subscriber who selects the *World* in this combination with THE OREGONIAN will also receive a copy of a new HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES, a book expressly prepared by the *World* as a premium with its weekly edition The History is a book of 320 12 mo pages it is prepared upon an entirely novel and original plan and is arranged chronologically by years, from 14[illegible] to 188[illegible] Every event is narrated in the order of its date These are not confined as in other works, to political matters but embrace every branch of human action. It describes under the proper date all important patents and discoveries in science and the useful arts fires floods, hailstorms, tornadoes, cyclones, epidemics accidents and disasters on sea and land, labor troubles, strikes and lockouts, and hundreds of other matters never mentioned by historians Besides being a history in the ordinary sense, it is a condensed newspaper file for four hundred years THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN and the *Weekly World* at $2 [illegible] a year for both papers, with this History into the bargain, is a splendid offer

Or if a [illegible] weekly from the East be wanted [illegible] THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN we recommend the Chicago *Inter Ocean* [illegible] that has no superior The [illegible] is the great family weekly [illegible] Chicago [illegible] in literature and news [illegible] among papers of the very first rank It is a straight out republican paper, but believes in treating all parties fairly

[illegible]

In making your [illegible] specifically which one of the papers is wanted in connection with THE OREGONIAN

A Universal Language

[illegible]

Volapük is a written [illegible] devised by the Rev Mr Schleyer [illegible] It is [illegible] intercommunication between all nations and [illegible] [illegible] commerce telegraphy [illegible] this [illegible] etymology of Volapük is based on short words [illegible] selected exclusively from the English [illegible] French and Latin languages [illegible] There is no [illegible] no gender, and all preps [illegible] The conjugation of verbs is [illegible] We are informed that Volapük has been adopted in various parts not only of Germany [illegible] Syria [illegible] It has been taken into service as a commercial language [illegible] more than [illegible] newspapers [illegible] already published in this tongue [illegible]

Our Review of Mine

[illegible]

THE OREGONIAN [illegible] large portion of its space to a review of the Wood River mines and adjacent [illegible] The article is one of a series now being published by that newspaper from the pen of Herbert Lang The review is the most exhaustive ever presented to the people, and will give to the outside world a more thorough knowledge of the resources of our great mineral belt than ever before written The Wood River country receives through THE OREGONIAN an extensive advertisement that it cannot fail to reap a benefit from, as that journal has a great number of readers in the Eastern states and England It is true that there are some few defects in the review arising from the fact, no doubt, that the writer has not been in this part of Idaho recently, but throughout the work shows itself well done, reflecting credit on the writer and praise to the paper that published it. The *Keystone* reproduces a portion of the review

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you WOODARD CLARKE & CO Agents

For Coughs and Colds

Try our "*Pectoral Balsam*" (copyrighted) the old and reliable cough medicine prepared by S. G. Skidmore & Co druggists, 151 First street.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Lord Tennyson, they write now, since the recent abortive attempt to erect a mansard roof upon Locksley Hall

The Indiana democrats declare that the present [illegible] is "beyond the reach of prayer" [illegible] at all, when a bumptious fellow like Vest [illegible] comes along and does his praying

Queen Victoria has to-day five daughters and three sons, four daughters-in-law, four sons-in-law, ten grandsons, six granddaughters and three great grandsons, making in all thirty four heirs.

Sir Edward Cecil Guinness, the Dublin brewer has presented Mr Purser, his head brewer and confidential agent for forty years, a check for $1,085,000, "as a parting souvenir of regard and confidence

Mrs Gen Hancock will hereafter reside in Washington, the friends of her late husband having raised sufficient funds to purchase for her an elegant residence in that city This is better than a monument.

R A Proctor, the scientist, says that in 1[illegible],000,000 years not a drop of water will remain on the surface of the earth which leads the astute editor of *Life* to remark, that "the outlook for the prohibitionists grows gloomier every year"

The most heavily endowed educational institutions in the United States are Girard college, $10,000,000 Columbia, $5,000,000 Johns Hopkins, $4 000 000 Harvard, $3,000,000 Princeton, $3,500,000 Lehigh, $1,800,000 Cornell $1,400 00

Tiffany, the founder of the great New York jewelry house, began business with a small stock of notions and stationery in 1837 The first day's sales were $4 98, the second, $2 [illegible] The firm now has great establishments in London and Paris.

James E Murdoch, though past 80 years of age, appeared recently at a Cincinnati suburb in "The Stranger," and played with the same earnestness and ability as thirty years ago, when he stood at the head of his profession Later in the season he is to appear in the "School for Scandal"

John G Whittier celebrated his 79th birthday last Friday week at his home in Danvers, Mass Hosts of friends extended congratulations, and the day was observed in some of the schools by reading and reciting selections from the works of the poet, and in a like manner by some of the literary societies.

C E. Baker, assistant baggage master at the depot in Nevada, Mo, has fallen heir to $1,000,000 inherited through his great grandfather, John Spade, who lived and died in Germany Clearly this Spade was a trump for Mr Baker, and he will smash no more trunks with ghoulish glee

Gen Boulanger, French minister of war, has caused some commotion among the numerous pigeon flying societies of Belgium by a recent order prohibiting all foreign pigeons from entering France, lest the Germans should establish stations in Belgium and elsewhere for their military carrier pigeons

Roscoe Conkling, according to a letter to the Boston *Herald*, is daily beset by indigent lawyers who look upon the ex senator as a sort of animated sub-treasury He has given them yards of greenbacks, but he drew the line on a lawyer who had been a regular customer for six months or more. Turning to him, Mr Conkling said "See here I've given you enough to support a whole family for a year or two Now you must stand aside and give somebody else a show"

Altogether Past the Reach of Prayers.

Indianapolis Sentinel Dem

The president ought to know that nothing is to be gained by persistence in his policy either in the way of personal credit or toward making his policy a permanent feature of government administration. A victory by the republicans in 1888 would result in the removal of every democrat from office, whether he be a member of the cabinet, a postoffice clerk, or a janitor of a public building We shall hear no more of [illegible] if the republicans succeed, and [illegible] if the democrats elect [illegible] two years hence But the president appears altogether past the reach of prayer

[illegible] Sarsaparilla

MARRIED

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

DECEMBER STYLES of the Celebrated Butterick Patterns at [illegible] 82 [illegible]

THE LATEST NOVELTIES [illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

CASINO OPERA HOUSE

[illegible]

TO-NIGHT TO-NIGHT

LAST NIGHT OF

THE MIKADO!

THOMPSON OPERA COMPY

[illegible]

THE MUSKETEERS.

POPULAR PRICES [illegible]

MATINEE SATURDAY

TO THE GENTLEMEN.

[illegible]

Finnan Haddies

[illegible] MASON & CO'S.

[illegible]

BOOKS, BOOKS!

The Best of all Holiday Gifts is a Book!

The Finest Stock in this Line

J. K. GILL & Co.

73 FIRST ST.

ELEGANT

ATTRACTIONS!

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS!

You are Cordially Invited to Call and See Them.

[illegible]

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS,

ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE, Portland, Or.

NEW TO-DAY.

FOUND A LADIES FUR [illegible] CAL AT NO [illegible] 26d1

AN OLD [illegible] FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN [illegible] Market st. 26d2

FOR RENT A FINE [illegible] UPRIGHT PIANO [illegible] 26d

FOR SALE—ONE [illegible] WOOD AND ONE [illegible] WOODARD CLARKE & CO [illegible] First st. 16d3

WANTED—SITUATION BY A FIRST CLASS [illegible] Oak 26d1

PRIVATE LESSONS IN MUSIC AND ALL THE English branches by a competent teacher Apply at 188 West Park st [illegible]

WOOD—GO TO [illegible] UNGER'S FOOT OF [illegible] for Dry Wood of any length Telephone No 47[illegible] 14d[illegible]

AFTER THE OPERAS ARE OVER YOU WILL [illegible] that will please your taste and [illegible] New York 14d[illegible]

ACHES AND PAINS DO NOT EXIST WITH [illegible] A whole [illegible] MORGAN & HOELBING'S First and Yamhill 12d[illegible]

SCHMEER'S CONFECTIONERY OYSTER AND Coffee Rooms 2[illegible]5 First st New neat and inviting [illegible] 11 [illegible]

TRAVELERS—SELECT A TRUNK VALISE OR traveling bag from SILBERSTEIN'S exclusive dealers [illegible] Esmond

THEATRICAL AND MASQUERADE COSTUMES for sale or hire S BARUTH N W corner Fifth and Washington sts Country orders solicited. 1d[illegible]

WANTED—THOROUGHLY CAPABLE HARDware salesman for Oregon and Washington territory Address A F SEIBERGER Chicago 25d2[illegible]

WANTED—ONE OR TWO FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping for two girls attending school state post [illegible] price Address School Girls care Oreg [illegible] 14d[illegible]

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOM AND BOARD by gentleman and wife references given and required, terms must be reasonable Address Room [illegible] St Charles Hotel [illegible]

SMOKERS ATTENTION CAN SAVE YOU [illegible] special lot of A1 cigars [illegible] chased [illegible] [illegible] First and Salmon sts.

FOR SALE—TO A PRACTICAL SHOP-MAN OR bookkeeper a one third or one half interest in a wholesale and retail [illegible] business in best location in Seattle W T Address Box 260 Seattle W T

MY CANDIES ARE NOT FROM NEW YORK Chicago Kalamazoo or [illegible] but are made here fresh daily and compare favorably with any [illegible] LOBE'S CORNER First and Salmon sts

PURE MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP FRESH New York State Buckwheat Fresh Saratoga Chips Best Eastern Coal Oil [illegible] case. Bottom prices for all Staple and Fancy Groceries

BRISTOL'S 44 Morrison st bet 2d and 3d Telephone 177 [illegible]

TOO LATE FOR CHRISTMAS — RECEIVED yesterday 500 dozen ladies fine cambric linen handkerchiefs that should have arrived ten days ago All are [illegible] on our tables, to be sold for 25 cents each or [illegible] per dozen Very latest styles elegantly embroidered in colors and white Fine pure linen cambric hem stitched. Many lines are worth 75 cents [illegible] each All now offered for 25 cents. The manufacturer stands the loss. See our [illegible] of them at MEIER & FRANK'S

Latest New York and Parisian Designs

[illegible] Made and Suits to Order Lowest Prices [illegible] measurement [illegible] Portland [illegible]

FRENCH CANDIES, MADE HERE.

[illegible] Pure French Candies [illegible] Bon Bons, all flavors 40[illegible] [illegible] Make no mistake G M SIMON [illegible] Washington and Seventh

NEW MARKET THEATER

MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS

BOCCACCIO.

[illegible]

"LE SERMENT D'AMOUR"

Or, THE OATH OF LOVE

MISS JEANNIE WINSTON

[illegible] Opera Company

[illegible]

Cascades Springs Natural Mineral Water

[illegible] Moffett [illegible] FRANK MOFFETT [illegible] Sole Bottlers

ELECTRIC MAGNETIC INSOLES OR FOOT BATTERIES.

Cold feet are [illegible] The Electric Foot Batteries [illegible] Rheumatism [illegible] Ladies any size [illegible] Gents $1 00 per pair [illegible] DR HILL Manager and Proprietor of the Electric Belt Agency and the Electric Magnet Company Office in the [illegible] corner of First and Market sts [illegible]

[illegible]

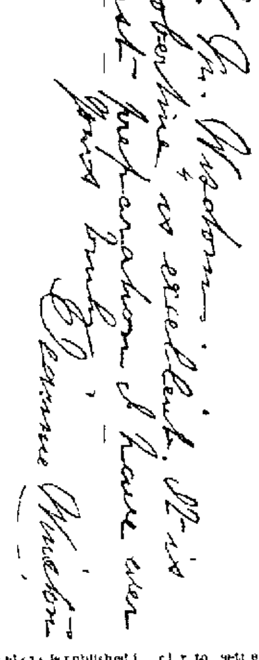
READ WHAT

JEANNIE WINSTON.

Portland's Favorite Prima Donna, says of

[illegible]'S ROBERTINE

FAC SIMILE.



To [illegible] Wisdom—
The Robertine is excellent. It is the finest preparation I have ever used.
Jeannie Winston

The above is published in order to settle all doubts and disputes as to the existence of such an endorsement and as evidence of the high esteem in which WISDOM'S ROBERTINE is held This preparation has been before the public [illegible] [illegible]

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

AT RESIDENCE.

We are instructed to sell at the residence No. 168 A [illegible] of East Park

ON WEDNESDAY, DEC 29th,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

The Entire Furniture of the Residence,

CONSISTING

Fine Roxbury Parlor Carpets Center Table, Parlor Suit 7 pieces, Shades, Hanging Lamps Dining Table and Chairs, Crockery, Lamps, Heating Stoves and Pipe Handsome Cherry Bedroom Suit and Chiffonier Curled Hair Mattress wire springs, Washstands, Toilet set, etc. ALSO Fine Range and Kitchen Furniture. N B—The above mentioned furniture is almost new

OLMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

A [illegible]

ON ALL

[illegible]

THIS WEEK

Determined not to carry [illegible] any Fancy Goods, we will [illegible] this week all Holiday Goods at a great sacrifice, offering a rare opportunity to purchase a "New Year's Gift" at a nominal [illegible]

S. Lehman [illegible]

[illegible]

Isn't much, but it buys a Good Overcoat.

[illegible]

Is a trifle more, but you [illegible] more than the difference [illegible] the Overcoat it will buy.

[illegible]

And you get among the [illegible] grades of Overcoats, [illegible] then we have them [illegible] Thirty and Thirty-five, [illegible] they are cheap.

A. ROBERTS

THE LEADING CLOTHIER

First and Alder Streets.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO

PURCHASE A HOUSE [illegible]

WORTH $1000—FOR [illegible]

1[illegible]0 Lots, 50x100 feet in size, [illegible] from $150 to $300, to be sold [illegible] uniform price of $150 for each [illegible] monthly installments of $10.

No interest charged on deferred [illegible]

On two of these lots are houses [illegible] ments, worth $1000 and $800 [illegible] of which will go for the price [illegible]

This property is in the thriving [illegible] wood, situated on the Willamette [illegible] Portland, has good, rapid and [illegible] tion, by a steamboat built [illegible] purpose, lands passengers on [illegible] the business center of Portland [illegible] ready over 200 families living [illegible] niture factories running [illegible] 1 sawmill, 3 stores, 1 hotel, [illegible] churches and other evidences [illegible] permanent improvement [illegible] for those living in Sellwood [illegible] or from Portland, which [illegible] cheap and pleasanter than [illegible]

A good and sufficient [illegible] given upon payment of first [illegible]

A Division of the property [illegible] when the lots are all sold, and [illegible] and in such a manner [illegible] by a majority of the [illegible] deed will be given for [illegible] and payment of last [illegible] desirable that this division [illegible] date as possible, that [illegible] improve may know [illegible] property.

Persons at a distance [illegible] selves of this opportunity [illegible] first installment by [illegible] der or express [illegible] immediately [illegible]

[illegible] property [illegible]

The Oregonian.

[illegible]

The Oregonian in the East

[illegible]

SEND ORDERS EARLY.

The annual OREGONIAN is being prepared and the usual large edition will be issued, and the usual large edition will be [illegible] Advertisers will please send their copy [illegible] at the earliest moment to insure [illegible] Orders for extra copies should [illegible] in due season

[illegible] SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

PORTLAND, Dec. 25, 10 P. M.

[illegible]

Maximum thermometer 48 8 minimum, 44 5

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO Dec 26 Indications for the twenty-two hours after [illegible] for Oregon and Washington, cloudy weather and rain

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Short Line Frank Cambloss, Mrs Tinna Boynton, and twelve immigrants

SCHOONER WRECKED

A correspondent of the Roseburg *Review* writing from Scottsburg under date of December 20, says "The schooner Emma Utter went ashore at the mouth of the Siuslaw river on the [illegible]th. At night the crew waded out to the shore at low water no lives lost. The vessel was bound for the Umpqua river when she was wrecked. E. R. Dean [illegible] one-fifth in [illegible] and Capt. Allen [illegible] an owner, will [illegible] in San Francisco

CHURCH NOTICES

Christmas services at Trinity church [illegible] communion at [illegible] service and celebration at [illegible] A M

Sunday services at [illegible] corner [illegible] and Madison—[illegible] P M [illegible] lecture on Christmas from an historical standpoint All are cordially invited

South Portland chapel, Unitarian Sunday school at 5 P M [illegible] services [illegible] Sunday December [illegible] Christmas, Rev Eliot officiating

United Presbyterian church corner [illegible] Montgomery streets [illegible] services at 11 A M and [illegible] P M Sabbath school at [illegible] P M [illegible]

Scandinavian M E church, corner of Twelfth and D streets [illegible] Hauge, pastor Preaching at 11 A. M and [illegible] P M. Sunday school at [illegible] P M Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. All are invited

First Christian church corner East Park and Columbia streets. Mr P S Nystron will preach at 11 o'clock in the English language Evening services at [illegible] will be in the Swedish language All are cordially invited to attend.

Unitarian church—corner Yamhill and [illegible] streets, Rev T L Eliot minister—Services at 11 A M in celebration of Christmas The children of the church will take part Communion service at [illegible] The evening service [illegible]

St. John's Presbyterian church [illegible] streets, North Portland Rev R W Hill D.D., acting pastor Services on Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P M Sabbath school [illegible] at [illegible] A M Prayer meeting [illegible] evening at 7:30 P M

St. Stephen's Episcopal chapel, corner [illegible] and Jefferson streets.—[illegible] held in the chapel as follows Morning prayer with celebration at [illegible] o'clock, and at [illegible] sermon and celebration. The usual services on Sunday Seats free

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Fourteenth and F streets Rev G H Atkins D.D., acting pastor will preach this morning at [illegible] o'clock Evening [illegible] Sunday school at [illegible] P M Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 P M

Calvary Presbyterian church corner [illegible] and Clay streets—Preaching at 11 A M [illegible] Rev E. R. Dille [illegible] half hour earlier than usual [illegible] by the Sabbath school This service will [illegible] interesting and you are cordially invited [illegible] friends of Christmas attend

First Baptist church corner of Fourth and [illegible] streets. Rev [illegible] A Heritt [illegible] will preach at 11 A M and 7:30 P M In the morning a Christmas sermon The evening [illegible] where will [illegible] evening Sunday school [illegible] All seats free All strangers welcome [illegible] cordially invited.

EAST SIDE CHURCHES

St Francis church [illegible] Services at [illegible] P.M. Afternoon services [illegible]

The East Portland [illegible] hold meetings [illegible] Tenth and [illegible] streets, [illegible] invited. Seats free

First Baptist church, corner [illegible] and [illegible]—Rev J W [illegible] Daniels will preach at 11 and 7:30 P M, as usual Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock Prayer meeting Thursday evening

[illegible] chapel, [illegible] addition Rev [illegible] pastor Regular services at [illegible] Sabbath school at 3 P M prayer meeting Wednesday evening at [illegible] o'clock. [illegible] and friends invited

St. David's Episcopal church Rev John [illegible] rector—Regular services at 11 [illegible] and in the evening at [illegible] o'clock [illegible] Friday evening services at 7:30 P M [illegible] school meets at 9:45 A M

[illegible] Evangelical church, Stephens addition Rev C C Poling, pastor Services as usual [illegible] A M. and 7:30 P M Sabbath school meets 10 A. M. Weekly meetings as usual Strangers made welcome to all these services.

First Presbyterian church, corner of [illegible] streets, Rev [illegible] Ghormley pastor Services on Sabbath, December 26, at [illegible] and 7 P M Sabbath school [illegible] Prayer meeting on Thursday evening 7:30 o'clock Strangers and friends [illegible]

Methodist Episcopal church corner [illegible] streets Rev I D Driver pastor Regular services will be held at 11 A. M and 7 P M Sabbath school meets at 12:30 o'clock. All [illegible] Subject In morning, "Authenticity of the Scriptures" evening discourse "[illegible]

False Aristocracy's Decay

New York Times

For nearly a century past the British aristocracy have been gradually parting with their political power. There is no doubt that in the [illegible] they have been gradually parting with their energy, their public spirit and their sense of responsibility The [illegible] social supremacy they have, but even that has been very [illegible] impaired in the last thirty years.

Smoking Jackets

[illegible] regular prices only a few left. Come [illegible] HOHN the clothier, cor Second [illegible]

[illegible] merchants seem to be fully prepared for the [illegible] season, and none more so than Woodard [illegible] & Co., whose display is simply beyond [illegible] include this place in your holiday [illegible]

A

Large

Discount

ON ALL

Holiday Goods

THIS WEEK.

Determined not to carry over ny Fancy Goods, we will sell his week all Holiday Goods at a reat sacrifice, offering a rare pportunity to purchase a "New Year's Gift" at a nominal cost.

S. Lipman & Co.

Fifteen

Isn't much, but it buys a Good Overcoat.

Twenty

Is a trifle more, but you get more than the difference in the Overcoat it will buy.

Twenty-Five

And you get among the finer grades of Overcoats, and then we have them for Thirty and Thirty-five, and they are cheap.

A. Roberts

THE LEADING CLOTHIER, First and Alder Streets.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO

PURCHASE A HOUSE & LOT!

WORTH $1000 FOR $150!

150 Lots, 50x100 feet in size, ranging in value from $150 to $250, to be sold at a whole for the uniform price of $150 for each 50x100 feet, in monthly installments of $10.

No interest charged on deferred payment. On two of these lots are houses and improvements, worth $1000 and $800 respectively, each of which will go for the price asked for one Lot.

This property is in the thriving town of Sellwood, situated on the Willamette river, near ... by a steamboat built expressly for the ... purchase, lands possessing ... the business center of Portland. There are already over 200 families living in Sellwood, 2 furniture factories running to their fullest capacity, 1 sawmill, 3 stores, 1 hotel, 2 schools, churches and other evidences of prosperity and permanent improvement. The town is only 5 minutes' ... for those living in Sellwood, which makes ... cheap and pleasanter than for a good home ... A good and sufficient deed will be given upon payment of first installment of $10. ...

A division of the ... will be sold, and ... when the lots are all sold ... in such a manner as shall be decided upon by a majority of the purchasers, ... and payment of last installment ... deed will be given for each lot ... date as possible, that purchasers ... impose may know the exact location of their property.

Persons at a distance desiring to avail themselves of this unparalleled offer can ... first installment by registered letter ... or draft ... at my risk, and a bond ... will be promptly forwarded.

Send for Maps showing ... property. Address all ...

F. C. GOODIN,

100 Front Street, Portland.

Oregonian.

...e Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

...POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.

...Sunday, per month	$1 00
...Sunday, per year	10 00
...excepted, per year	12 00
...per year	2 00
...per year	3 50
...Weekly, per year	2 00
TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS:	
...week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25c
...week, delivered, Sunday included	30c

The Oregonian in the East.

...can be seen at the following places:
...ork City—S. C. Beckwith, eastern representative, 48 Tribune building.
...THE OREGONIAN, 48 Tribune building.
...—Lord & Thomas, McCormick block, and ...per offices.
...—N. W. Ayer & Son, Eighth and ...
...and Times office.
...—Public Library.
...D. C.—Library of Congress.
...—Pioneer-Press and Globe offices.
...—offices of Post and Advertiser.
...—Farris & Sons, Olive st.
...—Dispatch office, Fleming Bros., Hostetter...
...—Voegeler & Co.
...—Courier-Journal office.
...—Daily Evening Wisconsin.

In San Francisco.

...Merchants' Exchange.
...Library.
...Institute.
...20 Sutter street.
...Valencia street.
...Third st. and Kearney and Market sts.
...office.
...Railroad Dock.

...END ORDERS EARLY.

...OREGONIAN is being prepared ...usual large edition will be issued ...advertisers will please send their copy ...at the earliest moment to insure ... Orders for extra copies should ...

...SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

PORTLAND, Dec. 25, 10 P. M.

Bar.	Ch'ge in last 8 hours	Ther.	Wind direction	R'n'fall	State of w'th'r
29.72	-.25	40	SE	.38	Lt rn
29.77	-.09	43	E	.06	Lt rn
29.80	-.13	53	W	.03	Lt rn
30.11	-.06	49	Calm	.00	Cl'dy
30.10	.00	40	E	.00	Fair
30.08		50	S	.55	Cl'dy
		40	NE	.15	Lt rn
29.71	-.17	41	E	.06	Fair
29.82	-.13	31	NK	.00	Cl'dy
29.37	-.01	31	SW	.20	Hv rn

...thermometer, 48.8; minimum, 44.4.

...TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

...Dec 26—Indications for the ...hours after 8 P. M. for Oregon and ...cloudy weather and rain.

...OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

...to arrive over the Short ...Mrs. Tinna Boynton, and ...emigrants.

SCHOONER WRECKED.

...respondent of the Roseburg *Review*, ...Scottsburg under date of December ...: "The schooner Emma Utter went ...the mouth of the Siuslaw river on the ...night the crew waded out to the shore ...no lives lost. The vessel was ...in the Umpqua river when she was ...& Co. own one-fifth interest. Capt. Allen is also an owner, with ...Francisco."

CHURCH NOTICES.

...services at Trinity church. Holy ...at 7:30 A. M. Full service and celebration at 11 A. M.

...services at Nonpareil hall, corner First ...—2:30 P. M. a public seance. At ...lecture on Christmas from an historical ... All are cordially invited.

...Portland chapel, Unitarian.—Sunday ...P. M. Religious services on Sunday, ...at 7:30 P. M., commemoration of ...Rev. Eliot officiating.

...Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and ... streets. Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor. ...at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath ...12:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to ...

...M. E. church, corner of Twelfth ...streets, Rev. C. N. Hauge, pastor.—...at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday ...12:15 P. M. Prayer meeting every ...night. All are invited.

...church, corner East Park and ...streets. Mr. P. N. Nystrom will ...o'clock in the English language. ...services at 7:30 will be in the Swedish... All are cordially invited to attend.

...church—Corner Yamhill and Seventh... Rev. T. L. Eliot minister.—Services ...in celebration of Christmas. The ...of the church will take part. Communion at 12. The evening service is ...

...Presbyterian church, M and Sixteenth..., North Portland, Rev. B. W. Hill, ...pastor.—Services on Sabbath at ...and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school con... ...A. M. Prayer meeting Thursday ...P. M.

...Episcopal chapel, corner of ...streets.—Divine service will ...the chapel as follows: Morning ...celebration at 7 o'clock, and at 11 ...celebration. The usual services on ... Seats free.

...Congregational church, corner of ...and E streets—Rev. G. H. Atkinson, ...pastor, will preach this morning ... Evening service omitted. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Prayer meeting ...at 7:30 P. M.

...Presbyterian church, corner of Ninth ...streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. by ...Dillworth "Christmas." At 7 (a ...earlier than usual) a Christmas service ...school. This service will be very ...and you are cordially invited. Let ...of Christmas attend.

...Baptist church, corner of Fourth and ... Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. ...at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. In the ...Christmas sermon. The evening subject: "Where will you Winter?" Baptism in ... Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. ...free. All strangers welcome and the ...cordially invited.

...EAST SIDE PULPITS.

...church, I and Eleventh streets.— ...at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at ... afternoon service at 3.

...Portland Spiritual and Literary society... meetings at their rooms, corner of ...and G streets, every Sunday at 3 P. M. ...Seats free.

...Baptist church, corner G and Seventh ...Rev. J. W. Daniels will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., as usual. Sabbath school ...at 12:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting on ...evening.

...chapel, Tibbitt's addition, Rev. G. O. ...pastor—Regular services at 3:45 P. M. ...school at 2:30 P. M.; prayer meeting ...evening at 7:30 o'clock. Strangers ...invited.

...Episcopal church, Rev. John W. ...rector—Regular services at 11 o'clock ...and in the evening at 7 o'clock as ...Friday evening services at 7:30 P. M. ...school meets at 9:45 A. M.

...Evangelical church, Stephens addition, ...Fulling, pastor.—Services as usual at ...and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school meets ...A. M. Weekly meetings as usual. ...made welcome to all these services.

...Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth ...Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor— ...on Sabbath, December 26, at 11 ...and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 ...Prayer meeting on Thursday evening ...o'clock. Strangers and friends invited.

...Episcopal church, corner I and ...Rev. I. D. Driver, pastor.—Regular ...will be held at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. ...school at 12:30 o'clock. All are ... Subject: In morning, "Authenticity ..."; evening discourse, "Inter..."

...Aristocracy's Decay.

...New York Times.

...a century past the British aristocracy ...gradually parting with their power. ...There is no doubt that in that ...have been gradually parting with ...their public spirit and their sense ... Their social supremacy they ...but even that has been very much ...the last thirty years.

...Smoking Jackets

...only a few left. Come and ...the clothier, cor. Second and ...

...to be fully prepared for the ...more so than Woodard, ...is simply beyond com... ...in your holiday round.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

No performance at the New Market to-night.

The Oregon arrived here at 6 last night. The Queen of the Pacific passed out 2 P. M.

A new depot building is now being finished at the Cascade Locks. This has been needed for a long time.

Mr. Wallace H. Struble, of the Corvallis *Chronicle*, and wife, came down last night on a sad Christmas visit, their seven weeks' old babe having died. It will be buried in Lone Fir to-day.

A fire in A. J. McManis's store at Wallula on Thursday resulted in the destruction by water and smoke of about $300 worth of goods. The blaze started in the cellar, but from what cause is not known.

We are pleased to notice that T. C. Judkins, the Washington correspondent of THE OREGONIAN, is making a splendid record. He has ability and energy, and is thoroughly truthful and reliable. He will serve the paper he represents and the public well.—*Eugene Journal.*

While in Portland last week Dr. N. G. Blalock purchased from the N. P. R. R. 15,600 acres of fine land situated near Blalock station, Oregon. This is the largest purchase of land made in the northwest by an individual for many years. The doctor will put the property on the market at once.—*Walla Walla Journal.*

JUST TO MONKEY AROUND.

The society reporter of the Long Creek (Grant county) *Eagle* sends in the following fashion item: "A young lady came into one of the stores 'tother day, switched the tail of her dress excessively, chawed the goods and manifested a desire to climb the shelves. 'Can I sell you some goods?' inquired the storeman, bowing politely. 'Not much!' was the reply. 'I'm in to monkey around.'"

SLIGHT RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Yesterday morning as the through south bound train on the O. & C. was passing the rocky bluff between Oregon city and Canemah, a good sized bowlder fell and struck the port cylinder, knocking out the head. An engine minus a cylinder head does not amount to much in the way of hauling a train, so she tied up and another locomotive was telegraphed for from Portland. One hour's delay was the principal damage.

HELD FOR ARSON.

John A. Lawrence, of Lane county, had an examination last week before Justice Kinsey, on a charge of arson, and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury, in the sum of $1500. The State Insurance company, of Salem, who had written two policies on Lawrence's property, near Junction, charged that he set fire to the property. H. W. Cottle, secretary of the company, was on the stand nearly forty hours, and every inch of the trial was hotly contested.

BURGLARS ARRESTED.

Monday, December 13, the hardware store of Chilburg & Macready, at Tacoma, was burglarized and some pistols and knives stolen. Yesterday a fellow named Hilton and two others were arrested here by detective Simmons while endeavoring to dispose of some cutlery. They are supposed to be the fellows wanted at Tacoma, but even if this prove true Oregon will have to take care of them for the reason that they can be prosecuted for bringing the stolen property into this state.

WANTED AT THE DALLES.

Marshal Schultz, of the Dalles, arrived here yesterday, seeking to return with C. H. Ross, who is wanted at that place. Ross stole a lot of jewelry at the Dalles before coming to Portland this time. A description of the jewelry was published in THE OREGONIAN, and from this it was that Marshal Schultz ascertained that Ross was the man he wanted. The authorities here have use for Ross and refuse to give him up to The Dalles marshal until they get through with him. Ross is our last summer burglar.

SAUNDERS STOLID.

The sheriff of Linn county tells how Saunders received the news that he had been granted a new trial by the supreme court. He went into Saunders's cell and found him lying on the bed. "Well, Saunders," said the sheriff, "I have heard from Salem." Saunders did not manifest the slightest interest, and without changing a muscle on his face, or his position in the slightest, answered, "Have you?" "Yes, and you have been granted a new trial." Saunders turned his head away as if he did not care whether he had or not, and the sheriff left him.

GEOLOGICAL RESEARCHES AT YAQUINA.

Prof. Thos. Condon, professor of geology in the State university at Eugene City, was in Albany Friday on his way to Yaquina bay, where he will spend his holiday in geological researches. To a *Herald* reporter he stated that the present season of the year, when the south winds and heavy seas had exposed hidden rocks, afforded the most desirable period for geological examination of that region. Prof. Condon, who has one of the most valuable cabinets of fossil and mineral specimens in the United States, has done much toward developing the mineral resources of this state, and has by his researches given Oregon the credit of producing some of the most interesting fossils and other geological specimens extant.

CALVARY'S NEW PASTOR.

The Palmyra (N. Y.) *Democrat* has the following concerning the Rev. Warren H. Landon, pastor-elect of Calvary Presbyterian church of this city: No greater honor could have been bestowed upon Mr. Landon than the fact that the people of this vicinity united with one accord and filled the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning to listen to his farewell address. He gave a very interesting discourse of his labors since he had become the pastor of this church, reviewing the many changes that had taken place in and out of the church in this village. His departure one and all regret, but when located in his western home he can look back with pride upon his first field of labor, and the seeds of Christianity there planted will continue to grow although thousands of miles separate him and his people. It is to be hoped that in his new field of labor he may be accorded the same success that was so feelingly bestowed upon him in this village.

MILK THIEF.

For some days past various coffee houses and restaurants have been missing milk from in front of their doors, and have been at a loss to account for its disappearance. At 5 o'clock yesterday morning a five-gallon can of the lacteal fluid was deposited by A. S. Gross, a Sellwood milk dealer, in front of the Freeman coffee house on Washington street. A few minutes subsequent policeman Hart met a man named John Rooney walking along Alder street, near the Holton house, with the identical can of milk left by Gross at the coffee-house door, in his hands. Officer Hart stopped Rooney and asked him where he was taking it. Rooney made a lame excuse, and the consequence was he was taken to the station house and locked up, on a charge of larceny. The milk was returned and the can held as evidence. Two cans full of milk were stolen from in front of the same coffee house Friday morning. In this instance the milk was emptied out and the cans not taken. Yesterday can and all went.

PRISONER'S CHRISTMAS.

Mrs. Smith and Florence Helen McGregor, of the Salvation Army, preached a Christmas sermon to the prisoners in the city jail yesterday morning. On their retiring the inmates amused themselves by singing Hallelujah hymns, but rather different in verse from those given by the "lasses." There was more of a tramp, tramp style about them. One fellow, who appeared to be the leader, showed it wasn't anything new for him to spend the holidays in durance vile, by singing a parody of how he begged the judge to let him off, and how the judge wouldn't have it. This same tramp begged from the police judge the other day and got twenty days. At the county jail nothing unusual transpired, except that the prisoners were given an unusually good feed, consisting of tea and coffee, roast potatoes, apples in abundance, etc. Besides they were given the usual amount of exercise in the corridors, and all retired as happy as possible under the circumstances.

PROPOSED DIVISION OF UMATILLA COUNTY.

The *East Oregonian* of the 24th says editorially: The people at Milton and vicinity are very anxious for a division of the county this winter. Their proposal is to begin at the state line on the range line between ranges 31 and 32, running thence south 13 miles, thence east 17 miles, thence south to or near the Umatilla river, thence east to county line. This would cross Wild Horse a mile or two this side of Centerville. The people at Weston and vicinity seem to be about evenly divided as to whether there should be any division at all or not; but those who favor it insist on starting on the north boundary farther east, and making up the territory thus lost farther south, the line to cross Wild Horse three or four miles this side of Adams. In Centerville and the country north of there, including Helix and Vansycle precincts, the sentiment so far as we can learn, is nearly unanimous against any division at all; or if there is any new county formed they do not wish to become a part of it. In Adams and vicinity the expression of opinion is also against division. So it is certain that whatever is done, or not done, some localities will be doomed to disappointment.

REMOVED TO THE HOSPITAL.

Thomas Ross, who was arrested the other day as insane, has been taken to the Good Samaritan hospital for treatment. Ross, while in the county jail, showed some evidences of a diseased mind, but not sufficient for the authorities to consider him a subject for the asylum. While in jail Ross's only delusion seemed to be that some one was after him to kill him. When he was first brought in he was placed in one of the front cells. He immediately pulled the curtains of the windows down and asked to be removed to a middle cell, saying some one was trying to shoot him from the outside. He was informed that a jail was the last place a person would seek him out to kill him, but he refused to be quieted, and by his request was removed to a middle cell. His trouble is supposed to be the result of sickness.

AT THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHAPEL.

Instead of the customary "tree," a full-rigged ship was tied up to her dock upon the platform and loaded almost to the water's edge with sweetmeats and presents for the members of the Sunday school. The vessel was a three-masted ship, with no less than sixteen sails unfurled to the breeze, and presented a beautiful appearance. For this splendid piece of work the school is indebted to the kindness of Mr. Seth Pope and Capt. Patterson. The chapel was handsomely decorated with the usual designs in evergreen. The literary programme, though not elaborate, was exceedingly entertaining. The distribution of the presents was the occasion of much merriment, and at 9 o'clock the whole programme was completed and the happy children were away to await the glad surprises of Santa Claus's mysterious visits.

STABBED IN A SALOON.

Friday evening the proprietor of the Cosmos saloon, on Water street, was fixing up a Christmas tree with his friends, and while so engaged about half-past 9, several men came into the saloon, and one of them called the others up to take a drink, says the *Astorian*. As they leaned up against the bar, the fellow that was doing the treating drew a big dirk and plunged it into the right side of the man that stood at his left, stabbing him just under the floating rib, the point of the knife penetrating the cavity. The wounded man sank, moaning in a pool of blood and a man who is said to be his assailant ran hurriedly up the roadway, pursued by Chief of Police Twombly, who captured him near John A. Devlin's cannery. The man arrested is known as Nic Sargent; he formerly kept bar for Luigi Serra. He was taken to the city jail and locked up. The wounded man, whose name no one around could pronounce or spell, was resting easy at 11 o'clock. The doctor in attendance thought that if internal hemorrhage did not set in he might live. What the row was about could not be learned.

BEAUTIFUL BUFFALO HUNTING STORY.

The Heppner *Gazette* is guilty of publishing the following: A party of hunters in the Blue mountains were listening to John Hendricks spinning stories about his adventures on his big bear and buffalo hunts, and John went on to say that the softest snap he ever struck in the business was when hunting on the pee-ra-rah and using the wind as a motive power. In company with Buffalo Bill and other noted hunters he was camped on the plains, and all their horses were turned loose to graze. One fine morning they rolled out of their blankets and found that every horse had been run off by the Arrapahoes. The band of buffalo the outfit were following had gone far to the southwest, and John announced his determination to continue on after them. Bill struck off afoot to recapture the horses. As soon as the prairie wind rose that afternoon John rigged up a mast and sail on his wagon, and the wind blew him on after the buffalo. By skillful handling and taking ravines on the jump, he says he was able to make an average of 80 miles a day, and in 4½ days he overhauled the buffalo and went to hunting. He killed all the game he wanted, and dressed and piled up 16,000 pounds of meat. When he was ready to return the wind was not favorable, so he wintered where he was and shot wolves who came near to smell of the meat, which soon froze so hard they could not bite it. In the spring John had 300 cords of wolf pelts, besides all the buffalo meat and hides, and as soon as the wind blew toward the northeast he hoisted his wagon sail and got blown back to last year's camp, where he found some of the boys, who had recovered all the horses. They hitched up and were guided by John to the big cache of meat.

THE SIR JAMSETJEE FAMILY.

The Master and First Officers of the Wrecked Vessel Censured and Suspended for Three Months.

ASTORIA, Dec. 25.

An official inquiry was made yesterday at the office of Mr. P. L. Cherry, British vice-consul for this port, regarding the loss of the British bark The Sir Jamsetjee Family off Grenville point on the night of the 2d instant. George Pope, and Charles Gibbons, master of the British bark Kooringa, were associated with Mr. Cherry, and constituted the court.

Following is a synopsis of the findings of the court:

The court finds that the vessel was not navigated with that care and prudence by the captain and first officer which is requisite for the lives and property entrusted to their care, and for the following reasons:

For assuming the latitude to be correct on December 2d, after running five or six days without obtaining meridian altitude, and not endeavoring to find the latitude more accurately when they obtained sights at 2 P. M. on December 2d, which could have been done by either Sumner's method or reduction to the meridian.

We find that the error in latitude from the supposed position of the vessel and the one indicated by the course steered to where the wreck occurred, was about forty miles, and one that cannot be accounted for on the ground of currents.

We find that there was no attempt made to get a cast of the lead during the evening of December 2. The court is of the opinion that it would have aided the captain in defining his position more accurately.

We find the captain and the mate guilty of gross carelessness in approaching the land and not having both anchors over the bow and cable ranged and overhauled so as to be prepared in letting go an anchor in case of need.

We find that there was no lookout stationed at the forecastle deck, between 4 and 6 P. M., on December 2, while the weather was thick and hazy.

The court finds that the crew conducted themselves properly.

The court suspends John Thompson from taking command of any vessel as master belonging to any of her majesty's possessions for the term of three months from this date.

The court finds cause for strong censure of John Thompson, the master, and he is hereby censured for not having secured the ship's documents and his certificates.

The court suspends the certificate of Alfred John Heal for the space of three months from this date.

The court finds no ground for dealing with the certificate of Laurence Thompson, as second mate.

The court desires to caution John Thompson, master, and Alfred John Heal, while thus leniently dealing with them, to be more careful in future.

This court desires to record its disapprobation for trusting entirely to patent logs.

THE CASCADE TUNNEL EXPLOSION.

CASCADE TUNNEL, Dec. 17, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Thinking that the news of the explosion in the tunnel might reach you in a magnified state, I herewith send you reliable information as follows:

On the evening of the 15th inst., after a series of horizontal holes were completed in the heading, and the machines readjusted to drill perpendicular ones lower down, the waste water flowing down the face and washing away the slight debris, which adheres to moistened surfaces after firing, disclosed a hole that had missed fire. Operation upon the holes, which had been driven to a depth of five feet, were immediately suspended and a critical examination made. It was found that these holes were diverging, and, no danger apparent, work was resumed at 5:50 P. M.; immediately upon starting the machines the explosion took place instantly killing three men and seriously wounding five others.

The cause of the explosion is this: the water flowing down the face washed out some of the glycerine from the loaded hole into the one that was being drilled, thus making a train from one hole to the other; and when work was recommenced the glycerine was ignited by the concussion of the drill, thus causing the explosion.

The names of the killed are Martin Brophy, Thomas Allard and Anthony Mustoe. The wounded men are Thomas Cosgrove, the foreman, James Flannagan, Wm. Hamilton, Aug. Anderson and Lowry Mustoe.

N. B. TURNER, Superintendent.

IT MUST BE CONFESSED

That for elegant presents, nothing can be found more to the purpose than the very attractive goods displayed this season by Woodard, Clarke & Co., who surpass all previous efforts in presenting to this public goods from the Eastern and Western hemispheres. Under the town clock, where for years they have been established, can be seen in the windows samples of these elegant holiday presents.

SOLEMN HIGH MASS.

Notable Event at the Church of Immaculate Conception Christmas Eve.

One of the most solemn and imposing of the many ceremonials of the Roman church, and one which all the faithful attend and participate in with more than ordinary interest and devotion, is that of the Christmas eve midnight High Mass. This service was solemnly performed at the cathedral last Friday night, and was attended with especial interest from the fact that for several weeks the choir, under the direction of Mr. E. C. Masten, has been diligently rehearsing Beethoven's magnificent Mass in C, with a full chorus and orchestra, as well as the Adeste Fideles, the Cantique de Noel and the Hallelujah Chorus, from "The Messiah."

Just as the chimes pealed forth the hour of midnight, and another anniversary of the natal day of the Christ child was ushered in, the organ broke forth into peals of sweetest music—the prelude to the mass—Mr. Ralph Hoyt rendering it in excellent style. The mass was then sung, with orchestral and organ accompaniment, by the following soloists, ably seconded by a large chorus: Miss Ray Manciet, Mrs. Steffen and Miss Cassie Neal, soprano; Miss Aggie Hanley and Miss Katie Stuart, alto; D. W. Johnston and E. C. Masten, tenor; W. C. Brunker, basso. The mass was celebrated by Archbishop Gross, assisted by deacons and subdeacons. After the mass in C, the Adeste Fideles was finely rendered by Miss Cassie Neal, soloist, with cello obligato by Mr. Matt Bridge, of Vancouver. Then came that magnificent piece of majestic harmony, the Cantique de Noel, by Adam, which was sung by Miss Ray Manciet, and the chorus with orchestra and organ accompaniment. Miss Manciet's cultivated voice sang out above all and the general effect of voice, organ and orchestra was a most pleasing one. The service closed with the Hallelujah chorus by the full choir, and the audience dispersed at 2:30 A. M.

Too much credit cannot be given to Mr. E. C. Masten, the indefatigable leader of the choir, to whose untiring energy the success of the musical portion of the service is due.

At the services on Christmas day, mass was celebrated, after which the papal benediction was given.

$7 to $10.

Regular selling prices are $15 to $20. This means half price for balance of smoking jackets now in stock to close them out. Don't miss this chance. KOHN, the clothier, cor. Second and Morrison.

WE FILLED THEM.

Those turkeys, pigs and other good things in our window last week were in part consumed by our numerous patrons, but we still have all the luxuries you desire for to-day. The Louisville.

The street cars now make COOK'S MUSIC PARLOR'S convenient to all parts of the city. Mrs. Cook has a few vacant hours for beginners.

The day after Christmas will find the Tivoli alive with novelties.

Holiday Attractions

AT

MEIER & FRANK'S

Fancy Goods Department:

Albums, Plush Boxes, Plush Satchels, Fans, Fine Leather Goods, Fancy Boxes, Writing Paper and an endless variety of Fancy Novelties suitable for Christmas gifts, at attractive, low prices.

Handkerchief Department:

In this department we are showing a very large variety of new styles in Silk, Linen, Linen Lawn, Linen Cambric and Lace Handkerchiefs; scolloped, plain, hand-stitched, colored borders, dots, embroidered in colors or plain white. The number of styles we show is large. Special prices by the dozen and half-dozen.

Ribbon Department:

A great variety of new shades and widths; Satin and Gros-Grain Ribbons for fancy work; Silk Pon-Pons; large line new styles just received.

Silk Department:

Special reductions in every line throughout this department—in Black and Colored Silks and Satins, of every grade and style. Our assortment of Silk Plushes of every grade and width the most complete; our prices the lowest; we show the largest line of shades this side of New York in Colored Satins. Prices: 30, 50, 75 and 85c.

Black Goods Department:

Novelties in Black Goods, just opened, in exclusive designs.

Dress Goods Department:

The latest Basket Wool Cloths, in Checks and Diagonals, 40-inch heavy all wool, at 75c and $1 per yard. Exclusive designs in Pattern Suits in fancy worsteds; no two alike; very attractive prices.

Domestic Department:

Special drives in Linens, Towels, Spreads, and Blankets.

Lace Curtains:

New Lines just received—great bargains.

Our Assortment in Every Department the Largest to Select From. Our Prices Decidedly the Lowest.

MEIER & FRANK

185 AND 187 FIRST STREET.

184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194 Second st., and 27, 29, 31 and 33 Taylor street.

You can go direct to any department through entrances from Taylor, Second and First streets.

John Cran & Co

A Few Fresh Arrivals in

FINE

Manicure Sets,

MEN'S

Dressing Cases,

METAL NOVELTIES,

ETC. ETC.

Fathers,
Mothers,
Brothers,
Sisters,
Aunts,
Uncles,

Will be using good judgment in buying Boots, Shoes and Slippers for Men, Ladies, Boys, Youths, Misses, Childrens and Infants for

Holiday Presents.

BIG BARGAINS NOW!

A CHANCE FOR EVERYBODY!

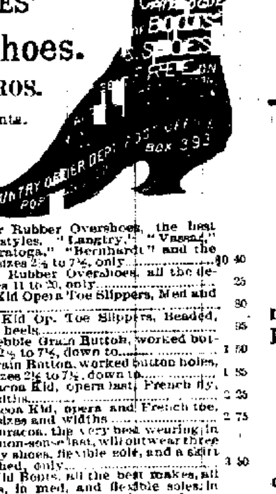
Edwin C. Burt's

LADIES'

Fine Shoes.

LEWIS BROS.

Special Agents.


SEND FOR MY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE BOOTS SHOES FREE ON
COUNTRY ORDER DEPT. POST OFFICE BOX 393

Ladies' Gossamer Rubber Overshoes, the best makes, these styles, "Langtry," "Vassar," "Quaker," "Saratoga," "Bernhardt" and the "Promenade," sizes 2½ to 7½, only ... $0 40
Misses' Gossamer Rubber Overshoes, all the desired styles, sizes 11 to 20, only ... 25
Ladies' Curacoa Kid Opera Toe Slippers, Med and French heels ... 80
Ladies' Curacoa Kid Op. Toe Slippers, Beaded, satin toes, med heels ... 95
Ladies' Sewed Pebble Grain Button, worked button holes, sizes 2½ to 7½, down to ... 1 50
Ladies' Pebble Grain Button, worked button holes, better grades, sizes 2½ to 7½, down to ... 1 85
Ladies' Soft Curacoa Kid, opera last, French fly, all sizes and widths ... 2 25
Ladies' Soft Curacoa Kid, opera and French toe, French fly, all sizes and widths ... 2 75
Ladies' French Curacoa, the very best wearing in opera and common-sense last, will outwear three pairs of ordinary shoes, flexible sole, and a skirt protector attached, only ... 3 50
Ladies' French Kid Boots, all the best makes, all the latest styles, in med. and flexible soles, in opera, acme and common sense last, and warranted to give the best of satisfaction, at: $3 95, $4 50, $4 75, $5, 5 50

These prices on Ladies' French Kid Shoes are from $1 to $2 less than they can be had elsewhere.

The $4 75, $5 and $5 50 French Kid shoes have a pair of cord in the back; it will keep the skirts from cutting the back of the shoes, which is a big saving.

We are the sole agents for Edwin C. Burt's Ladies' Shoes. We will send or give a list to any lady wishing prices on same. We have Cut Prices on every line.

Misses' Extra Fine Curacoa Kid Button in all shapes of heels, a big bargain ... 1 75
(Sizes 11 to 2, all widths; this shoe is sold elsewhere for $3.)
Misses' B Calf Bals, all sizes, 11 to 2, a good school shoe, only ... 1 00
Misses' Pebble Goat Bals, all sizes, 11 to 2, a good school shoe, very neat, only ... 1 35
Misses' Extra Nice Curacoa Kid Toe Slippers, 11 to 2, just think ... 75
Misses' Extra French Kip Bals, riveted seams, 11 to 2, only ... 1 25
Misses' ... Kid or Pebble Grain, worked button holes, sizes 13 to 2 ... 1 25
Child's B Calf Bals, very good for winter wear, sizes 6 to 10½ ... 75
Child's Tampico Pebble Goat Button, 6 to 10½ ... 95
Child's Glove Calf Button, sizes 6 to 10½ ... 95
Child's Gent Boots, Woonsocket brand, fleece lined ... 1 15
Infants' Hand-sewed Goat, button or kid, the best of wear ... 50
Child's French Curacoa Kid, button, very nice finish and with tassels ... 1 00

The Greatest Cut Ever Made in Prices in Boys' and Youths' Boots, Boys' and Youths' Kip Shoes, Button Shoes, Lace Shoes, Rubber Boots.

Men's B Calf Congress or Buckle, all sizes and widths, 5 to 11 ... 1 77
Men's B Calf Congress, fancy tip, warranted good wearing, 5 to 11 ... 2 75
Men's B Calf Bals, broad, Piccadilly pointed toe, good wearing, 5 to 11 ... 2 50
Men's B Calf Button, London toe, with fancy tip, good wearing, 5 to 11 ... 3 00
Men's Seamless Side Button, fair stitch, the best of French calf, a good $6 50 shoe, down to ... 4 00
Men's ... fair stitch, the best of French calf, a good $6 50 shoe, down to ... 4 00
Men's Seamless Side, Broad or Narrow toe, fair stitch congress, best of French calf, a good $6 50 shoe, down to ... 4 00
Men's Common Sense fair stitch shoes of the best French stock, in button, lace and elastic sides, broad toes, seamless sides, good value at $7 50, here they go ... 5 00
Men's Dongola Kid, very soft, in Congress, very easy for tender feet ... 4 00
Men's Boots, the best French calf throughout, our own manufacture, double sole, as good as a $12 custom made boot, down to ... 4 50
Men's Boots, French kip throughout, whole stock, our own manufacture, no better boot made, double sole $4, the same with tap soles ... 4 50
Men's Rubber Boots, long leg ... 3 50
Men's Woonsocket Hip is the best boot made, loose tops ... 4 50
Men's Woonsocket, rubber lined, hunting thigh top ... 3 00
Men's Woonsocket, rubber lined or friction lined, the best ... 2 75

A Few Words to the People Living in Oregon, Wash. Ter., Montana and Idaho:

We fill Mail and Express Orders the day they are received. We will save you from 25 to 40 per cent., give you Better Goods and Better Styles. All goods marked in Plain Figures and One Price. So you stand the same show, you get the same price as if you were here in person.

In ordering Boots and Shoes, state plainly the style, shape of toe, width, size and the price. All goods exchanged or money refunded if not satisfactory. That's fair, is it not? We send Boots and Shoes by Express C. O. D., and if by Mail we demand extra stamps for mailing.

To our already large Country Order Trade further comments are unnecessary as regards our fair dealing. Address Lewis Bros' Country Order Department, Postoffice Box 393, Portland, Or.

SEE NAME AND NUMBER ON THE DOOR.

No Branch House in Portland.

LEWIS BROS.,

249 FIRST ST., between Main and Madison.

Sensible

Holiday Gifts

FOR

Gentlemen.

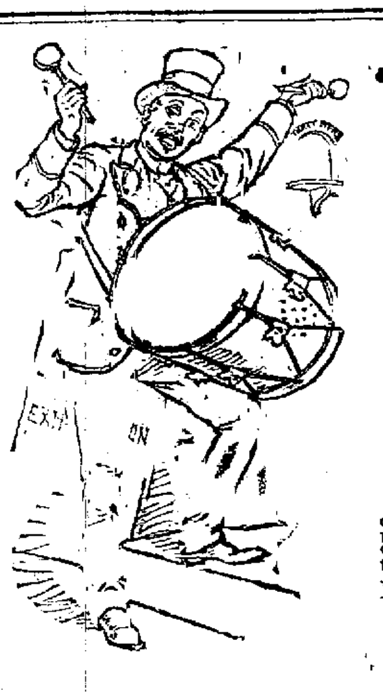
SILK UMBRELLAS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
NECKWEAR,
GLOVES,
CANES,
TRAVELING CASES,
SUSPENDERS,
JEWELRY,
JACKETS, ETC., ETC.

...ES BROS.,

111 First St.

$5 WORTH FREE! ...

DR. NEWCASTLE ...



Ladies & Gentlemen

Glad to see you! We had a big rush last Saturday, and hope to keep it up all this week.

Remember This:

Every purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods or more can get a big guess at the

Jar Of Beans!

We are compelled to make this rule in justice to our patrons, that those buying one dollar's worth or over can only guess, or we would be again overrun like last week with speculators wanting to buy 10 cents' worth of collar buttons or some other notions. These prizes are for bona fide purchasers, and we don't care who get the Prizes—now on exhibition in our corner window—as they will be Given Away January 29th.

THE "MIKADO" OVERCOAT

Going to the Opera To-Night?

If you have no Overcoat, come and see us. We'll give you a pointer about Overcoats that will do you some good. We have over one hundred Choice Styles to select from.

Things Look Lively!

In our Store, crowds rushing for our Elegant Christmas Presents, suitable and fine enough to give anyone.

Ladies and Gentlemen, you all make a mistake if you don't come and see us. What is better for a present than some good article to wear and something one can make use of.

No trouble to show goods.

Polite attention to all.

S. W. cor. Third and Morrison.

Holiday Goods.

We are now offering for the Holiday trade choice lines of goods specially adapted for the present season, consisting of Ladies, Gents and Children's HANDKERCHIEFS of every description,

Kid Gloves, Satchels and Bags,
Purses and Portemonnaies,
Fans, Collars, Collarettes,
Jabots, etc.

Ladies' and Gents' Silk and Alpaca

UMBRELLAS.

300

New Combination Dress Patterns

At Special Prices for this week.

Cohnson & Aipe

N. B.—Having met with great success in our REDUCTION SALE OF BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, we shall maintain the same Low Prices for one week longer. C. & A.

3d Week

—OF THE—

GREAT

—OF—

... B. STEINBACH & Co.,

THE CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS,

Corner First and Morrison Sts., Portland, Or.

What We Mean to Do!

Owing to the change in our firm we have offered our

Entire Stock of

CLOTHING

HATS

—AND—

Furnishing Goods

At a Great Discount from Regular Prices.

A great many people have taken advantage of this opportunity, but we still have an immense stock. It is our intention THIS WEEK to to offer our lines of

FINE DRESS SUITS,
SOLID BUSINESS SUITS,
ELEGANT OVERCOATS,
NOBBY DESIGNS IN
UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR, Etc.

Latest Shapes in Hats and Caps.

At such figures that will surprise the oldest inhabitant.

Do you want to purchase Presents for the Holidays? Buy what is useful. CLOTHING at the prices at which we now offer is the best investment. Come and see for yourself, and don't neglect to take advantage of this Golden Opportunity.

We Want Money!

You Need Clothing!

Come at once, and we guarantee that you will concede that WE MEAN BUSINESS.

Parties residing in the country can send for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement and secure goods just as satisfactory as if here in person.

Splendid Illustrated Catalogue.

We give a fine pair of Embroidered Suspenders and Leather Back Clothes Brush, valued at $2, with every Suit purchased.

COR. FIRST & MORRISON STS.

LEE CHUNG & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

LADIES' & CHILDRENS' UNDERWEAR AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Dealers in Chinese Fancy Goods, Silks, etc.

Shirts and Underwear Made to Order.

1062 88 Yamhill St., bet. Fourth and Fifth.

TO HARRIETT.

[The following poem by Shelley has just been published for the first time.]

Thy look O! love has power to calm
The stormiest passion of my soul;
Thy gentle words are drops of balm
In life's too bitter bowl;
No grief is mine, but that alone
These choicest blessings I have known.

Harriett! If all who long to live
In the warm sunshine of thine eye,
That price beyond all pain must give
Beneath thy scorn to die—
Then hear thy chosen own too late
His heart most worthy of thy hate.

Be thou, then, one among mankind
Whose heart is harder, not for state,
Thou only virtuous, gentle, kind,
Amid a world of hate;
And by a slight endurance seal
A fellow being's lasting weal.

For pale with anguish in his cheek,
His breath comes fast, his eyes are dim,
Thy name is struggling ere he speak,
Weak is each trembling limb;
In mercy let him not endure
The misery of a fatal cure.

O trust for once no erring guide!
Bid the remorseless feeling flee;
'Tis malice, 'tis revenge, 'tis pride,
'Tis anything but thee;
O deign a nobler pride to prove,
And pitty if thou canst not love.

May, 1814.

A BRAVE GIRL.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

AUTHOR OF "THE GATES AJAR," "DOCTOR ZAY," "THE MADONNA OF THE TUBS," "THE STORY OF AVIS," ETC.

CHAPTER V.

Fern, as I have said, had been at the sad home in Happy Hill. She came only to the funeral, staying over a train, and back again. Egbert had to go. It was kind, Loto thought, in Egbert to come. He said that it would not do for his sister to travel so far alone; she had never been alone anywhere, except to Beverly in the summer, and Mr. Holbrooke was called to Chicago on sudden business, the day before the funeral. So it was Egbert who brought the weeping girl to Loto's arms.

It comforted Loto to see her; but she wondered why it did not comfort her more. Suddenly, Fern seemed less near than she used to be. It was as if sorrow had cut a gulf between the two girls, and they stood, on either side of it, helpless to understand each other. Fern seemed to wave her hands across the new distance, and from out her own safe and happy life, to call over words of sympathy that the bereaved daughter could hardly fear.

And yet Fern was very dear. And pretty—how pretty! Sweet she looked in her little black silk dress and the black lace on her hat—the improvised mourning that she wore out of respect to her friend's grief. Loto could not help noticing this, even then, and kissed her friend the more lovingly because she was so fair to see. Loto's feeling for Fern had always been partly approval of her beauty. There is no worshiper in the world more ardent than one girl who admires another.

"You must come and spend *all* your vacations with me," Fern had said, vaguely casting about for means of comfort, "and when we get back to college, I'll do your mending for you!"

Loto smiled and sighed, and kissed her pretty friend, and answered nothing. Already she perceived that she should have other things to do besides spending vacations in Beacon street. But of college she said nothing at all. She must go back to college—of course she must go back; but yet, who knew?

Egbert was very kind. Loto saw him but a little while after she came down in her new mourning, pale and strange, waiting in that hard interval before the burial services began. He stood with his hat in his hand, silent and sad, at the foot of the stairs. He and Fern and Loto all went into the office together, and Loto sank into the patient's chair and looked piteously at him without speaking.

"I'm sorry for you with all my heart," the college boy said, eagerly, "but I don't know what to say. I sha'n't try, Miss Loto. I never had any trouble myself." He shook hands and turned away. Loto's lip quivered, but she smiled up at him. Somehow he comforted her a wee bit.

What a good, frank, kind, fellow he was! She remembered how he looked after he had gone.

And now the rest had all gone too—the relations who knew what the family ought to do, and those who didn't; the cousins who quarreled and the cousins who were polite; Aunt Mathews and Aunt Ginger and Uncle Peter (Slam said he hoped he had gone west himself, without any return ticket—tomahawked by the Indians, eat canned meats—and see how he liked it), and Uncle John—good Uncle John best of all. Everybody had gone—even Jake, the doctor's man, who could not be "afforded" any longer—and the widow sat alone with her children in the bereaved house.

They began at the beginning in the right way. They shared their smiles and hid their tears, and fought for cheerfulness and gained it, and were patient with each other in the strangeness of their grief, and loved each other more dearly than ever in all their lives, and made the best of everything, and the worst of nothing, and so took the first step into the lonely future as firmly as they could.

In all this Loto helped—how much her mother never understood till long after, when her own grief grew calm enough to allow her to recall carefully those first days.

It was Loto who thought of everything—what to do first, and then what next, and besides, what now. It was Loto who kept her mother occupied in little ways. It was Loto who looked after Slam. It was Loto who told the first quiet story at which they found they could laugh, poor things! It was Loto who saw the visitors, and wrote the letters, and paid the bills, and made the plans. And it was always Loto who was sure they should find the right thing to do. And always Loto who hoped, and had courage, and loved, and brightened and blossomed like a flower in the sad home. Before she had been one week a widow the experienced mother found herself leaning on the inexperienced daughter, and did not know it, but leaned all the more for that.

Loto felt herself to be in a new, strange world. She was like one who did not know herself. She felt excited and strong. She thought, and cared, and planned incessantly. Her head swam with the intensity of her feeling of protection toward those two—her mother and the boy, who needed her best and strongest self.

"He called me his brave girl," she said to herself a hundred times a day. When she was quite alone she would stretch her arms out into the empty air as if she could find him:

"Papa, papa! I will not disappoint you. I *will* be your brave girl. You shall see!"

Sometimes she would say:

"Papa! I never amounted to much, you know. I wish I'd stood at the head of my class to please you. I don't think I'm of much account, papa, but I'm not a coward."

One Sunday night she went away by herself, and laid her cheek down on his newly-made, unturfed grave. It was a cold night, and she could not stay long—only long enough to speak to him, which she did in a low, quiet, natural voice, like this:

"Papa, I'll take care of them. Do you hear? I haven't found out how, yet, but I'll do it. Don't *you* worry up in heaven, papa, dear. Take your comfort if you've got it. I'll look after them, papa."

To find out how was Loto's problem. Resolutely, she set herself to solve it; but so quietly, that she seemed to be doing little towards this end, and Aunt Ginger wrote to Aunt Matthews that the girl evidently did not realize her position in the least. At first, Loto did not talk much with her mother, or any one else, about their future. She observed, and reflected, and waited. Slam offered various pleasant suggestions from time to time; as they might take a ranch in Colorado, or that he should open a store in Boston, or a circus in Vermont. His favorite plan was the leasing of a mountain hotel in which he should figure as an engaging and popular clerk.

A few weeks after their trouble, one gentle April day, when her mother seemed a little stronger, Loto, who had watched for the right time, said quietly:

"Mamma, I have decided what to do. I mean, if you don't object."

"You have gone further than I have if you have decided anything, my dear," her mother said, smiling sadly. "The future seems to me a dead wall. But we shall make our way over it, in time, I suppose." The widow sighed. Her trouble seemed to have crushed her. She was not naturally an indolent or helpless woman.

"Only by climbing, mamma, dear," said Loto hopefully. "And, mamma, I've got my foot into a crevice of the wall so far as this: I have decided that I must not go back to college."

Mrs. Rollinstall's eyes overflowed quickly.

"How can you bear that, Loto?"

"I can bear anything that I must," said Loto, cheerfully. "I wasn't given curls, and freckles, and a dimple for nothing. I'm not worth much, but I'm not a mope. If I can't do what I ought to do because I ought, then I'll go to the foot of the class."

"But your father wished you to go on, my dear. He would be heart-broken to have you give up your college course."

"People don't break their hearts in heaven," said Loto, stoutly, winking back the tears. "And I can't go to college on five thousand and a horse, and a boy to educate. I've thought it all out. I am the oldest. I must look after Slam."

Her bright eyes grew dreamy for a minute, and through the dream there passed a vision of the girls in the southwest corner bedroom, and Mary Mace conscientiously picking peanut shells off the carpet; and some one saying: "Mary, what are you going to be?" And Mary's quiet answer: "Whatever will educate the boys." Loto had wondered at that answer then. She thought of it now with the feeling of one who has learned the grammar of a new language. Mary was older than the rest of them (as well as better) in the other age that is not of years.

"It is just here," urged Loto with the calmness of one whose mind is quite made up. "I can't go on without using our capital, that is plain. I was nearly through, that's a fact, and I—well, I wanted to graduate, mamma. And of course I could get a better salary if I did. But there's the capital—and the boy. I won't infringe on either of them. I've determined on that. I've had so much more than Slam already, don't you see? I'm so nearly through. It isn't because he's a boy, you know. I don't believe in this sacrificing of girls to boys, all the same, mamma—poor things that sew and dressmake their brothers into the ministry, and all that kind of thing. Juggernauts, such minister-ers. Juggernauts. I'd as lief worship one as the other. It isn't because I'm a *girl* that I think I ought to give up to Slam. It is only because he is my brother," added Loto, simply. "And little and hard to manage. Likely to be wild, perhaps. Always getting bumped. I think if Slam didn't get bumped *quite* so much, I shouldn't feel my duty so strongly, mamma," laughing merrily. "Perhaps nothing *but* an education will save his head. So you see, mamma darling, if you don't mind, I've settled it. Slam shall go to Uncle Peter's and try the academy and fit for somewhere. And—Fern must go to Northampton alone. And Smith college must be the loser of one great and glorious graduate. I rather think I can teach a district school. My education has done much for me. That's more than most girls do. I'd rather sell peanuts than teach—only," regretfully, "I always meant to be a professor of biology. But so much is settled, mamma. I shall support this family and educate that boy."

"Dear girl! But how are you going to do it?"

"Don't know," said Loto briskly. "Find a way. Boys do."

"But a girl—"

"I'd be ashamed to be a girl," said Loto, stoutly. "a great well girl, *with* freckles and a dimple—and not an ache nor an ail to her name, not even a toothache, and most through junior year at college, and a mother like you, and sleep eight hours a night and walk ten miles a day, if I *couldn't* support this family."

The conversation was interrupted by Slam, who appeared dripping with icy water and planted himself plaintively in the middle of the largest Persian rug to explain that the raft had sunk in the middle of the meadow and he and the other boys got a little damp, and the little ones went over their heads, and one went down three times, and he (Slam) picked him out because he'd invited them, and their mothers were scary, and the boy that like to drowned was afraid he'd get a licking.

Loto's decision contained the wisdom of necessity. Plainly, there was no other way. The girl must leave college. By and by, when they could all see what was before them clearly, when the boy was well started, and the family set at ease in some mysterious manner by Loto's undeveloped energies as a fortune hunter—then, she thought, she would creep back some brave day and take the senior studies, and get the diploma, and perhaps—who knows?—become a professor of biology after all. True, the girls would all be gone, and she would crawl in like somebody who was sent to the foot of life. Even the little frizzed freshman would have carried her bangles through her final commencement weeks, and be married (diploma and all) by that time. But it could not be helped. Loto put her flexible young lips together firmly. "I won't waste time in the dumps," she said. Secretly she wondered how Daisy Dubbs would succeed in the plan she had of reducing her weight by eating slate-pencils, and alas! how hard Fern would cry at night on first going back alone; and then she found it would not do for her to wonder. She must learn the harder lesson of forgetting. To think of what she had lost made her feel as weak as if she had stayed too long in a warm bath.

So she ceased wondering and went to work instead.

"I have a plan," she said, when people asked her what she was going to do.

This plan she explained to nobody but her mother, and her mother explained it to nobody at all. She did not feel a bounding hope of the success of Loto's plan, but she did feel a reluctance to tell her so. Which was more natural than it was wise.

There was a mystery about it which Slam took as a personal insult. Why Loto should shut herself in her room, several hours a day, and consider herself as supporting the family, he failed to understand, and Slam expected to understand everything. Then the door was locked. This was a fatal grievance. Loto used to go in smiling and come out sober; she entered rosy and fresh, and appeared pale and tired. Slam tried the key. It was fast. Rattling the handle, and even kicking the panels more or less, did not have that moral effect which was to be expected on Loto's character. She did not become a docile and confiding sister even when she was called names through the key-hole. She remained a Sphinx, although pinched a good deal and poked at revengefully through the banisters. Threatening her that he, Slam, would fail to provide for her education if she did not tell him what she was doing, had no perceptible effect. She was not moved by the intimation that too much family mystery would drive him before the mast on a voyage to Surinam. Suggestions of suicide itself had no evident weight with her. Slam was puzzled. He even went so far as to kiss her voluntarily, on two occasions, and once he told her that if she wasn't freckled she'd be almost pretty. But even these blandishments missed their mark. Loto kept her room and her confidence. Whatever she was about, she pursued valiantly and silently. Slam tried to grow pale under the disappointment, since this one might appeal to her sympathy; he meant to eat less breakfast, but forgot it till dinner-time, and voluntary starvation in the face of roast beef and apple-dumpling was not a marked success. What was to be done? The iron fact remained that Slam had been taught not to meddle with people's rooms when they were out of them, and that to look through a keyhole was to break the eleventh commandment. Slam was mischievous, but not mean. He always meant to be a gentleman when he grew up. Meanwhile a fellow must have some fun, even if his father was dead; in fact, precisely because he was now the head of the family, Slam considered it his duty to learn the nature of his sister's occupations. They might be highly indiscreet. Who knew? Plainly, as the only masculine member of the household, it behooved him to investigate so grave a subject.

Directly opposite Loto's window was a cherry tree which grew so near that it seemed a part of the pretty room. In May and early June the blossoms flitted and flew in against the pale blue walls, or lay in little drifts upon the table under the books, and on the blue bed beneath the pillows. By and by the red cherries bobbed in over the window-sill as if they were anxious to be eaten. The green leaves and then the sere leaves tapped with soft and rustling fingers. Then the bare arms of the wintry boughs reached over. Now, at the end of that April, the bursting buds of leaf and hidden bloom made a green mist through which Loto's young eyes gazed dreamily, lifting themselves often from her work to seek the sky beyond—"blue to match the room," and so, as necessary as the last note in an octave, to her content.

One morning, as she sat more than usually busy, a rustling in the cherry tree attracted her attention, but so feebly that she worked on without raising her curly head for moments yet. The slight sound was succeeded by silence. To silence followed a renewal of the rustle; a crack; a crawling noise; more rustle; a smothered exclamation more vigorous than discreet—then silence again.

Suddenly, to Loto, sitting alert and aware, with listening face, appeared above the level of the window sill, another face, round, red, a good deal scratched, but wholly determined; and from the arms of the cherry tree Slam looked solemnly in.

"Oh—Well. I came up to see how the cherries were getting on."

"Did you find a good crop? It is rather early."

"Well—yes. There'll be lots of 'em, I guess. I broke off a good many branches coming up. I haven't climbed this tree very lately. I lost my way."

"Oh! Got scratched a little, didn't you?"

"Like to put my eyes out. And I swallowed a worm which got brushed down my throat. Did you see that wasp sting me?"

"I *heard* him. I shouldn't have minded if I had seen him; very much."

"You're an affectionate sister," said Slam in a tone of disgust, "after I've taken all this pains to come up and see you."

"I thought you came up to see about the cherry crop."

"Well, you see I did that, for your sake," replied Slam mournfully.

"I am very much obliged to you," said Loto.

It was too late now. Her secret was out. She tried to resume her work in silence. What was the use of scolding? Slam regarded the paper-strewn table with triumphant eyes. Loto was very flushed, and very inky. MSS. lay scattered everywhere. Her eyes were bright, her right hand trembled; she looked tired and excited. It was plain enough. Loto was writing for a living.

"Going to be a poet?" asked Slam, after a painful silence.

"If you'll go down the cherry tree the way you came, I shall be obliged to you," replied Loto with dignified reserve.

"Poet-Lotoate!"

"Slam, I shall shut the window."

"I know a boy of 16 who does the poetry for a shoe store. He might give you a job."

Loto made no reply.

"Writing leaders for the *Tribune*?"

"If I shut the window hard enough it will jam your fingers."

"Novels! I'll give you a title. I began a novel once myself. I called it 'The Poisoned Bathing Suit; or, the Summer Boarders' Revenge.'"

"Sweeny is making ginger-snaps this morning," observed Loto carelessly. "She said they would be hot at 11."

"Is she?" said Slam, indifferently.

"And mother said if she got through in time she might have jelly roll-overs."

"I have an appointment with a boy," observed Slam, after a silence. "I think I'll go down. I'm sorry to leave you."

"Thank you," said Loto, sweetly. "Good-by, Slam. And next time, Slam, remember what the Bible says happens to the sheep and the robber that climbeth up some other way, my dear."

"He findeth his sister writing novels," retorted Slam promptly, "and so tumbleth off the cherry tree and breaketh his—"

There was a crash and a cry. Loto sprang. There always was a crash and a cry wherever Slam went, but still she sprang. She was in time to see him go headlong through the beautiful green mist. She rushed; her mother ran; everybody ran; they were all there in time to pick him up—bruised and aching, with a sprain in the wrist and a twist in the shoulder, and a bump on the head; but these were everyday items in Slam's natural history. Killed? Of course not. Slam *couldn't* die.

Slam had guessed better than he knew. Loto was writing a novel. She had been writing a novel for a good while. It was almost done. She had found it a very interesting novel. She should miss it so much, when it was finished, that she could not help thinking that other people must find it interesting, too. She was a modest, sensible, clear-headed girl, but she did hope that she should find readers for her novel.

It was an interesting novel, as I have said; original, the author thought. It was called "The Shadow of a Lifetime; or, Loria's Fate." It was quite a long novel, covering some 350 pages of excellent paper, and it dealt with the fortunes of a young lady who belonged to a great and impoverished house in England—or Spain. I don't know but it was Spain, on the whole. The young lady, by the sudden death of both parents at the height of an epidemic of some deadly disease not specifically described, was thrown defenseless upon the world with the care of two younger sisters and an adopted brother. This unhappy young person suffered many and thrilling experiences, chiefly as a governess, a position wherein she conquered the affections of one earl and a music master, mainly by her remarkable abilities in teaching the higher mathematics to her noble pupils.

Remaining true, however, to her unacknowledged love for her adopted brother, she discarded all wordly advantages, and after showing marvellous nobility of character, personal beauty, and endurance of disaster, was united to the adopted brother, educated the rest of the family, was greatly beloved by the peasantry, and died on her wedding day.

This conscientious and exciting story contained the best of grammar, some wit, some true feeling, a good many classical allusions, much quotation, and the above described plot; and when it was finished, copied, revised, re-read, cried over, prayed over, hoped over, and postage prepaid with return stamps for letter of acceptance, Loto grew feverish with restlessness and anxiety. She had selected the famous New York publishers, Messrs. Height, Weight & Co., to publish her novel. She thought she should prefer the imprint of this celebrated firm upon her title-page. She thought she would aim at the top to begin with.

She wondered that she did not hear from those gentlemen in the course of a few days, but remembered that they were probably busy.

To while away the time of waiting for the verdict on "The Shadow of a Lifetime; or, Loria's Fate," Loto undertook some other experiments at literary work. Locked into the blue room, behind the driving snow of the cherry blossoms, alone, or alone with Bash, she struggled with her aspirations in the shape of essays, poetry, journalistic correspondence, magazine stories, and a treatise on the Education of Women. She wrote and wrote. She watched and waited. She hoped and feared. She ran to the postoffice secretly, and had confidential understandings with the expressman. Days became weeks. Nothing was heard yet of Loria's Fate. The great Messrs. Height, Weight & Co. were silent still.

Loto said nothing, but she suffered much. The delicate scales have never yet been invented which can estimate what young women and men do suffer in such attempts to fit average [illegible] to exceptional success.

She grew thin and pale. She grew nervous and wakeful. Now and then she received a communication through the postoffice which she hid in her pocket, and of which nobody ever heard. Usually she might have been found locked into her room after these events, and if one had observed closely at the tea-table, it might have been said that her pretty eyes were redder and heavier than need be. And so it went on and went on.

One bright June day Loto knocked at her mother's door, and said:

"Mamma, may I come in? I have something to show you."

"What is it, my dear?" Why, my child, come here! What has happened?"

"Mamma, I tried to be an author, and support the family. They don't want to print my novel, mamma. I—know I was a goose, but I *did* hope they might. See, mamma! It came back by express last night. Want me to read the letter to you?"

NEW YORK CITY, June —, 18—.

DEAR MADAM: We regret that the great pressure of MSS. on our hands will prevent us from publishing your volume, entitled "The Shadow of a Lifetime." We thank you for the opportunity of reading your novel, and are

Very truly yours,
HEIGHT, WEIGHT & CO.

"And, mamma—see here! Look at them. They've been coming back like Bo-Peep's sheep, from all parts of the country, leaving their tails behind them. That is a letter I wrote to the New York *Tribune*. They said it was an excellent letter, but the press of material was too great. There is a poem on Youth. The *Atlantic* said it declined with thanks. Look at this Child's Story from the *Young People's Balloon*—he said he advised me to print it in the columns of some religious paper. Then—oh! Here is the story *The Millennium* said had so many good points, but—they had their numbers made up for two years in advance. *These* are the voices of Heaven, that the *Sunday Twilight* said had a high sentiment but a rugged metre, and, oh, mamma! I think I'll be a washwoman, for this poem on Sunset has been returned to me seven times!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What Tennyson Doesn't See.

Baltimore American.

We are getting rid of lies faster in this age than in any other that ever existed—the lies of bigotry, monarchy, aristocracy, superstition. Poor old Tennyson cannot see this. He sees "dynamite and revolvers," "Zolaism," and all that sort of thing, but does not see the grand humanity that is working beneath the surface, the mighty thinking of this era, and the splendid heroism that it shows whenever there is a need for it.

More Facts Relating to Analysis of Champagne.

In confirmation of the report on the analysis of champagne, made by Professor Doremus, reading: Having occasion to investigate the question of wholesome beverages, I have made chemical analyses of the most prominent brands of champagne. I find G. H. Mumm & Co.'s Extra Dry to contain in a marked degree less alcohol than the others. I therefore most cordially commend it not only for its purity, but as the most wholesome of the champagnes.

Dr. Thomas King Chambers, honorary physician to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, says: Champagne, with a minimum of alcohol, is by far the wholesomest, and possesses remarkable exhilarating powers.

F. W. Pavy, M. D., F. R. S., Lecturer on Physiology at Guy's Hospital, London, also states that champagne, whilst only possessing the alcoholic strength of natural wines, is useful for exciting the flagging powers in case of exhaustion.

While John Swinburne, M. D., former Health Officer of Port of New York, further indorses him by saying champagne containing the smallest percentage of spirits is the most wholesome, thus proving conclusively that G. H. Mumm & Co.'s Extra Dry is the healthiest champagne in the market.

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BRAHMA.

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

If the red slayer thinks he slays,
Or if the slain thinks he is slain,
They know not well the subtle ways
I keep, and pass, and turn again.

Far or forgot to me is near;
Shadow and sunlight are the same;
The vanished gods to me appear;
And one to me are shame and fame.

They reckon ill who leave me out;
When me they fly I am the wings;
I am the doubter and the doubt,
And I the hymn the Brahman sings.

The strongest gods pine for my abode,
And pine in vain the sacred seven;
But thou, meek lover of the good,
Find me and turn thy back on heaven.

THE SPEAKING-TUBE.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

PART II.

That startled me more than anything I had heard yet. I put my ear close down to the place from which the voices issued, and heard distinctly:

"He looked out for that!"

I was making more astonishing discoveries than I had anticipated. Already I had satisfied myself as to the origin of the voices. Feeling with my hands as I listened, I had found a round, smooth orifice, about six inches in diameter. It was in the end of a gaspipe, slightly protruding into the excavation; the other end I knew was on the outskirts of the city, where I passed in sight of it every day. Laborers had been for some time laying it, and it was completely covered except at the point it started from, where it was yet to be joined to the city pipes, and at the end which had been carried into the suburbs; that is, the end where I was. I remembered seeing the usual lantern hung over the dangerous spot, when I came to the Oldboys' house in the evening; but it had been extinguished, probably by the burglars before commencing operations; and I had forgotten all about the light and the hole it guarded, when I rushed out in pursuit of them, stumbled at a heap of loose gravel, and plunged headlong into the trench.

While I was lying there senseless, they had rendezvoused at the other opening, which was well suited for their purpose, being a sufficiently capacious cave temporarily roofed over with loose planks, situated in an unfinished street. All this gradually became clear to me, as I regained my presence of mind and studied the situation. I also remembered that it was Horatio who had first called my attention to the covered pit, as we walked past it one morning, probably before it had been thought of as a den for his confederates. The gaspipe served as an enormous speaking tube, and I was overhearing their conversation a mile and a half away.

I soon heard enough to make up my mind that they were not professional burglars, but young scamps of Horatio's acquaintance, who were always ready for any roguery that would afford them present sport, or provide them with funds for future frolics. They had taken advantage of my unsuspicious innocence, and of his intimacy with me, to plan and carry out the robbery of the Oldboys' premises, especially of the closet where the silver ware was kept, of which old Phebe had the key. How Horatio had managed to fit the lock with the duplicate key which he furnished to his companions, along with the other false keys and plans of the house, I never knew. But that he was at the bottom of the business I could have no doubt, whatever he who appeared so skittish at the sight of a six shooter!

I even heard his name through the tube: "Rashe did [illegible]!" And again, "Rashe ought to be here!"

I heard other names, too, which enabled me to identify at least two of the crew. Marce and Clem could be no other than Marce Hubbard and Clement Woodbury, intimate cronies of Horatio. I had often heard him speak of them and seen him in their company.

Hearing me tell the story now, and explain things in this matter-of-fact way, you can't have a notion of the state of excitement I was in, from the time I began to realize the situation. I had played the fool, I had betrayed my trust, I had actually introduced thieves into the house I was set to protect. I had no idea how much or how valuable property had been stolen, but I knew very well that my own reputation and prospects in life were at stake. Perhaps I should even be suspected of a more criminal connection with the robbery. Under the circumstances, what was I to do?

Even while listening for more revelations through the tube, I felt that I ought to be hastening to warn the police, and send officers to the other end of it. But long before I could reach them and they could reach it, the rogues would undoubtedly be gone. I might cause the arrest of some of them the next day, but could I produce satisfactory evidence against them, or secure the recovery of the plunder? They were even then talking of how the silver was to be melted and cast into ingots; but where, or by whom I couldn't make out.

"Now, boys," I heard one of them say, "take a good look and see if there's nobody in sight, and we'll get out of this."

Amidst the whirl of thoughts that distracted me, that decided me what to do. I turned my ear away and put my mouth at the six-inch orifice, and shouted:

"Boys!"

For a few seconds I heard only a hollow roaring in the pipe; then startled exclamations:

"What's that?"

"Who spoke?"

"Hallo, boys!" I repeated.

It was still some seconds before any response came back; and I was beginning to realize the length of time it took for sound to travel a mile and a half. Meanwhile, I imagined the consternation into which the culprits were thrown by the mysterious call. After a brief silence, during which I fancied I could hear them breathe, came a magnified whisper:

"Godfrey! there's somebody in the pipe!"

I was aware that my voice must have sounded very near to them; but the ridiculousness of the idea that there could be anybody in that six-inch tube, made me laugh, serious as the situation was.

"Clem Woodbury!" I called.

"It's somebody who knows us!" said one.

"It's all up!" said another. "Let's put!"

"No use of running away," said somebody else. "Let's haul him out!"

"Marce Hubbard!" I cried.

As their ordinary tones sounded quite distinct to me when spoken near the pipe, I could guess how tremendously loud my voice must have seemed to them shouted in the very mouth of the pipe.

After a while came the response, evidently shouted into the other end.

"Where are you?"

"At Percy Park."

"That's a lie!" yelled a voice.

They hadn't considered the situation as I had, and couldn't conceive of their interlocutor being a mile and a half away.

"You'll find out whether it is a lie or not," I said, "if you don't bring back that plunder."

"It's somebody who knows us and all about us," I heard a voice muttering. "It must be Rashe!"

I thought I would favor that misapprehension.

"Of course I know all about it, for I helped you get it," I said. "Bring it back and we'll make a joke of it. If you don't it will be a state's prison job. The whole thing is found out."

"Who has found it out?" some one asked, after the usual interval.

"He—Jim! He even knows about the blank cartridges. I can't explain now. Hurry back with that plunder, I tell you, or there'll be trouble!"

"It ain't Rashe! It ain't his voice," I heard some one say.

"Yes, it is!" said another. "It can't be anybody else. You can't tell a voice, coming through a tube that way." Then a shout:

"Are you Horatio Bland?"

"Are you Clement Woodbury and Marcy Hubbard and the rest?" I answered back. "No more nonsense, boys! We can turn it off as a practical joke, if you are quick about it. You'll all be in jail in the morning, if you don't."

There was a hurried consultation, then the inquiry bellowed into the tube:

"Where are you, any way?"

"At the end of the gaspipe, in front of the Oldboys' house; didn't you believe me?"

Another dispute. Then:

"Honest, Rashe! is the game up?" they asked.

"Higher than a kite!" I roared back. "Will you hurry?"

"If we must. Ain't there any other way?"

"No other way under heaven!"

There was more wrangling, one or two being still incredulous, and all averse to restoring their booty. But I could overhear a—"Must be Rashe!" "So much the worse for us if it's anybody else." "Turn it off as a joke." Then a loud call:

"Where shall we find you?"

"I'll be at the house, waiting for you. I'll make it all right," I said. "Now, hurry!"

Then, amid confused voices I could hear more of the grating and grinding sounds which had first attracted my attention, and which I concluded must be produced by the friction of their movements on hard gravel.

"Are you coming?" I asked, impatiently.

"They've gone," was the reply.

"Who?"

"Marce and Clem."

"Are they bringing the plunder?"

"Yes, they'll have it back there in no time."

Crawling up from the mouth of the pipe, I put my hand on something hard and smooth in the bottom of the trench. It was my revolver, which I had dropped when I tumbled in. I pocketed it and climbed out, still stiff from my recent hurts or the benumbing effects of lying so long insensible and half-clothed in a chilly hole.

I was by no means convinced that the booty would come back; and my first thought now was to wring some sort of confession from Horatio. I limped back in my thin socks over the ground where I had run before; but I wasn't long in reaching the house, which I had left open, but which on my return I found shut fast against marauders. At the sound of my voice old Phebe unlocked the door, and I stood before her a frightful object, as I inferred from the amazed look and exclamations she greeted me with, while she stood staring at me by the light of a lamp she had placed on the stairs.

When I came to examine myself afterwards I could hardly wonder that, having firmly believed I was killed, she took me for the corpse of myself come to life again. My face, hands and shirt and the light trousers I had on were streaked and stained with blood from a cut in my forehead and with dirt from the pit; my hair was tumbled and I was pale and ghastly. But I quickly convinced her that, however dead I might have been, I was fully alive at that moment, and cut short her questions and lamentations with

"Where's Horatio Bland?"

I was immediately gratified by the sight of that gentleman advancing in the light of Phebe's lamp. He showed a good deal of excitement, which there was reason enough for, whatever the degree of his guilt. He met me with a sickly and anxious smile and exclaimed:

"Jim! where on earth have you been? I went and looked everywhere for you!"

"You didn't look in the right place," I replied, grimly. "You should have looked into the earth."

"Have you been in a fight?" he asked.

"I have. I have come off victor," I said, eyeing him sharply.

"You came up with them?" he demanded in great concern, which wasn't to be accounted for by his regard for me.

At the same time old Phebe bewailed the loss of valuables, a catalogue of which she had at her tongue's end; and begged to know if there was any hope of their ever being recovered.

"I'll tell you something about that by and by," I replied without deigning any answer to Horatio's question. "Is there a light in my room?" I was ascending the stairs.

He had lighted the lamp there, he said, as he followed me up. We entered and stood looking at each other. I was considering how I could best frame my charges in order to force admissions from him, when he helped me out by saying:

"[illegible]! how you do look, though, Jim! You've got on my pants, did you know it?"

I had hardly realized the fact before. I glanced down at them, and remarked sardonically that it was a pity I had ruined them; at the same time instinctively thrusting my hands into the pockets. In one I found my revolver; in the other, some small, hard, heavy, long, round objects, which I scooped up into my palm, along with a few small coins. I glanced at them, and then again at him.

"They are your pants," I said. "And here in your pocket are the cartridges you drew from my pistol when you put your blank cartridges in their place."

The fellow was so disconcerted that he could only grimace and utter feeble remonstrance, while I laid them on the table and proceeded to examine those remaining in the undischarged chambers. Of course, there was no lead in them.

"You see, I know all about it," I said. "Now, Rashe, own up!"

He softly closed the door behind him, and then approached me with the most cringing, abject grin I ever saw on a human countenance; and said in a low voice, with an anguish quaver in it:

"Don't talk loud! I had no idea the house would be broken into. But I was afraid you might shoot me or Phebe, or yourself, so I drew the cartridges."

"And put in blank ones, so as to deceive me if I fired at any one," I answered.

"Y-e-yes!" he gasped.

"And that's all you did?"

"All! so help me!"

He was adding a string of profane protestations when I stopped him.

"Your friends," I said, "tell a different story."

He stammered: "Who—what? Who have they told?"

"They have told me. Where do you suppose I have been the last three-quarters of an hour?" As he was too bewildered even to guess, I proceeded to inform him. "I have been talking with Clem Woodbury, Marce Hubbard, and the rest of your precious gang, in their den, at the city end of the new gaspipe, which you showed me the other morning. Didn't know that was to be their rendezvous after the robbery, did you? Never mind how I stumbled on them. I told you you ought to have looked for me underground!"

The scamp tried to articulate some sort of general denial, but stood pale and shrinking, his eyes wide open, his jaws moving ineffectually, and his throat clicking like a Hottentot's.

"You furnished them with keys and descriptions of the house, exchanged the cartridges and engaged to keep me quiet while they did the robbery. You expected to share the plunder," I went on. "But you won't. They are bringing it back. And what do you suppose they expect of me? That I will let them pass it off as a practical joke. They'll be at the door in ten minutes!"

At least I hoped they would be; and what was almost as good as the realization, I made Rashe believe they would. Then he took the cue I anticipated: it was all a joke as he would have told me before, if it hadn't been for my alarming absence, and my still more alarming plight on my return.

"If you claim that," I said, "we must prepare Phebe."

He was too broken up to raise any strong objections, and I called her in.

"What do you think, Phebe?" I said. "You and I have had a big fright for nothing. It's all a joke—the robbery—planned by this innocent here, and some playful chums of his. So he says."

The incredulous old girl turned from me to her favorite, and at sight of his sickly assenting face burst into tears as she said:

"O, Mr. Horatio! is it true?"

"We just meant to have a little fun; had no idea of its going so far," the wretch admitted.

A mile and a half was certainly too far! But we assured her that the silver would all be back in the house in a short time, whereupon the good creature dropped upon a chair and went off in a perfect earthquake of hysterics, which made the room shake and the globe rattle; I mean the globe on the lamp.

I was glad enough to get Horatio to commit himself in her presence to all important points in the rascally piece of business; and gladder still, I assure you, when Clem Woodbury and Marce Hubbard actually appeared with their bag of booty. I had by that time washed off my stains and put on some clean clothes, but it was not until Phebe had got her silver [illegible] sugar bowl and cake basket, forks and spoons, and what not, back into the drawers in the closet, and assured herself that [illegible] seriously injured—it was not until then that I informed the mystified and chapfallen trio who it was that had discovered and put to pretty good use the extraordinary speaking tube.

I sent Horatio off with his accomplices, in his soiled pants, that very night; and was iron and adamant to him and the like of him ever afterward.

Yes, I made a frank confession to Squire Oldboys of the whole ridiculous affair a few weeks later. It cost me a tremendous effort, for I knew then that I should lose his confidence and my position in his office, as I certainly deserved to do. But after recovering from his surprise he looked at me kindly and said he had noticed a decided change for the better in my deportment since his return from Saratoga, and he had no doubt that my experience with the rogues was the best thing that could have happened to me. For my sake, we [illegible] should not even prosecute them. "They'll come to grief soon enough, if they don't mend their ways," was his comment, which proved a prophecy.

[THE END.]

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"GENESIS AND GEOLOGY."

[How] Science and the Bible Agree on the Earth's Formation.

[How One Can] Be a Christian, a Geologist and an Evolutionist at the Same Time—"The Mistakes of Moses."

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

I have been much interested and not a little amused at a controversy on the above subject carried on in the columns of the SUNDAY OREGONIAN for the past few weeks by Mr. D. P. and W. F. West. In reading their articles it has occurred to me that neither party fully realizes the full scope of the subject under treatment. They have attempted to bring the grand question of the development of the Earth, and its life and revelation, within the narrow limits of the technical definition of words. They—and especially D. P.—have spent much of their time in talking about matters entirely foreign to the question in hand. I do not see what evolution has to do with the first chapter of Genesis in this discussion. That is a matter left for us to settle through the unfolding of our intellectual and moral faculties.

If the great spirit that governs and controls the universe and its life had given us a minute record of his work, in all its details, so that we would have nothing to do but to see and know, this world become at once a dreary, desolate, monotonous waste. But just enough of God and his works have been revealed to us to cause us in a thousand different ways to struggle for the dim light with a commendable zeal to find the truth, and in these our laudable efforts to find the truth some of us cut a very laughable figure, and yet we are brightened, enlightened and elevated by the effort.

HIS EARLY TRAINING WRONG.

Mr. D. P. sees dimly a light, a truth, that he [recognizes] as such, but when he was a child, [perhaps] through the indiscreet judgment and [injudicious] teachings of some of his religious [friends], or perhaps some enemy, he formed a [prejudice] against the bible and its faithful recorders, and especially against Moses for "killing the women and children;" so that he has not been able to see anything true and beautiful in the book since. This is a very common complaint in the world. Bob Ingersoll was very unmercifully whipped, so he says, by his well-meaning father for refusing to say his prayers, and now he is trying to get even on the "old man" by besmirching and attempting to annihilate the God of heaven. While this shows pluck it don't show much wisdom. Now Mr. D. P. has got the impression which is a very common one among amateur thinkers and scientists, that [people] who have faith in the bible and its teachings are a set of religious cranks, and that they and their bible and religion have no place or [standing] within the pale of "science." It is also a [common] thing among amateur scientists, as well as others, to take for granted that whatever [a so-called] savant utters, however ridiculous and absurd it is, must be true. They swallow one set of [supposed] facts, though they be as big as a ca[mel], and [strain] on others though of much less dim[ensions].

To illustrate, D. P., in his first article, quoted [someone] as saying that if a sphere of common air an inch in diameter, were removed 4000 miles from the earth, it would expand and fill the orbit of Saturn. In order for this to be even theoretically possible, the law of attraction would have to be annihilated and the law of repulsion substituted in its place. The space [within] the orbit of Saturn, when reduced to cubic inches, is simply stupendous, and yet he [has no] difficulty at all in believing this statement, because it is scientific and came from [a savant], but if Moses had said it, "Ooh, how ridiculous," and so it would be. Moses never [wrote] such a foolish thing.

CLAIMS OF SCIENTISTS.

[Mr.] Croll, of England, one of the world's [great] men, who is often quoted as authority, [noticing] some elevated sea beaches in England and elsewhere, and having assumed that the earth was solid to its center, it was necessary to explain this, so he goes to work and constructs an ice cap on the Northern hemisphere, sufficiently high and extensive to change the center of gravity eight feet to the north of the center of the earth; this caused the waters of the south pole to flow down to the North pole, raising the waters over the land to the North so as to make these beaches. This was, of course, [in the] glacial period, the Northern hemisphere being covered with snow, ice and water, while the south pole was warm and salubrious, raising [tropical fruits], elephants, etc. I presume that D. P. [would have no] difficulty at all in believing this, because Moses, the fellow who "killed the women and children," did not write it.

Prof. Ball, LL. D., F. R. S. of England, in a [lecture] before the R. S., attempted to show that the moon was drawn out of the side of the earth in the shape of a redhot wart, by the attraction of the sun, at an early day, of course, and that it wandered away from its mother so far that it became cold and died. The hat goes round and a hurrah rings out in the abashed and [astonished] air, it's science.

I might refer to others with still wider reputation, but this is sufficient. My object in calling attention to these is to show that the wild theorists and speculators are not all on one side. I have no apologies for the efforts of Prof. [Dana]. I have not studied his work, but I presume he is as wild and visionary as the [others] above named. I suppose that [there are] thousands of others before [him who] thought it necessary to rush in with a [theory] to prevent the origination of these beautiful hills and valleys from being disgraced and [overthrown] by those who don't like Moses. [Whenever] a man attempts to break in one of [nature's] laws to work in harness to draw a hobby, he is bound to fail, it makes no difference whether he is a scientist, or a religionist, or [not].

[Too] much has been claimed for science, or [perhaps] not enough. Too much has been claimed for the bible. It is in part inspired, but not all, [and he] who claims that it is all inspired inflicts [a wound] upon it that is unjust and destroys to [a great] extent its usefulness. This has been [done] by its friends; by those who only had the [welfare of] their fellows at heart, yet this course [has] made Tom Paines, Bob Ingersolls and D. P.'s [on] every hand. It is true they ought to [have] had better sense than to go off on such a [tangent], but they did not.

WHAT GENESIS REALLY TEACHES.

[Now] if D. P. will just lay aside his childish [prejudice] against Moses, and forget about his "killing the women and children" in that semi-barbarous age, and take up the book of Genesis, [no matter] who wrote it, and carefully examine [it with an] unprejudiced mind, as any true scientist [would], with the broad understanding that all [matters] pertaining to life—the soul, the mind, the body, the affections, the hates, the passions, the [ambitions], the religions, etc., as well as the [material] universe—belong to the domain of [science], he will find the first chapter and a part [of the] second give a most grand and beautiful [outline] of the development of the earth and the creation of its life. In the second chapter [begins] the history of the human race. This [history] for two or three chapters seems to be [shrouded] in an indistinct romance, which [leads] us to feel that it is based on fact, and yet [we] feel that we don't know just how it was, [something] akin to that of the geologist in accounting for the presence of life on the earth, [after] that the history becomes clear and distinct. This history, interspersed with revelation at times, continues to the end [of] the book, and is intensely loyal to [one] grand ruling spirit, so much so that [a great] deal that is clearly wrong has attached [to it]. This history records some of the grandest events that were ever enacted by any division of the human family, as well as some of the most disgraceful. This is one of the strongest [evidences] that it is a true record, and should [command] both the respect and admiration of D. P. [rather] than his denunciation.

[Now], then, if D. P. has read this book of [Genesis] with the true spirit that belongs to the [true] scientist and investigator, he will be [ready] to sit down with me and look over the [first chapter] of Genesis and see what relation it [bears] to geology and the introduction and development of the world's life. In order to make [it plain and] at home, we will divest this [chapter] of everything of a religious nature. [There] is not one word in the chapter to indicate the moral responsibility of either man or [beast] to each other or to their God. It is a clear [and] simple statement of great events with which man had nothing to do, and for which he is [in no] way responsible.

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." That is all that is said about the creation of world or matter. We are left to [ourselves] to speculate and philosophize as to the [methods] and processes used in creation. We got [the] nebular hypotheses, annular hypotheses, etc., [and] try to trace matter back into nothing, all of [which] furnishes food for the mind and activity [to the] soul and body, and we grow and develop.

"And the earth was without form and void, [and] darkness was upon the face of the deep, [and the] spirit of God brooded over the waters."

DEVELOPMENT OF THE EARTH.

At this point the narrative of the development of the earth, and its life is taken up, and carried on until the earth is fitted for all its uses. We find the earth made, a sphere with smooth surface and thin crust, hot—covered with hot water, with dense masses of water, vapor and noxious gases surrounding the globe, extending into space hundreds of miles, and the light of the sun, moon and stars completely cut off "darkness was upon the face of the deep."

See Dana's Manual, page 146, art. I and II. All geologists are agreed that this must have been the condition of things at that early time, so that geologists and Genesis harmonize on the outstart. What next? What would be the first step forward in the preparation of the globe to sustain life? You say the further cooling of the globe, by the radiation of its heat into space, and the condensation of more of the surrounding vapors, which would allow the light of the sun, moon and stars to show dimly through the remaining vapors, while the light would increase in power and quantity as the vapors were still further condensed.

You say, too, that light is essential to life. Very well. Now that is just the way that God looked at it. "And God said, let there be light, and light was." Yes, but you say that "this light came through the working of natural laws." So it did. You did not suppose that God was going around through the misty blackness, scratching matches and converting the darkness into electric lights, did you? Why did he make all these great natural laws—attraction, repulsion, radiation, etc., etc.—if he did not intend to use them? You have a wrong idea of yourself and the world you live in, Mr. D. P. This giving of light to the world was not the work of twenty-four hours, but hundreds of millions of years, and it was not perfect till the light of the sun, moon and stars broke through the mist and shone directly upon the earth. Don't let that idea of a twenty-four hour day blind your eyes and retard your progress in life. It is a small matter, and when you see that everything indicates immense periods of time, it is unfair and belittling to stand on the technical meaning of a word that was used thousands of years ago. The people to whom this was uttered could not have had the least conception of the immensely long periods of time the earth was in maturing. They could comprehend the measure of twenty-four hours very well, and as it made no sort of difference they were given what they could understand, and it was left for us, with our superior understanding and accumulated knowledge, to interpret it as it was meant.

CREATION OF THE ATMOSPHERE.

Again, without air, life, neither vegetable nor animal, could exist. We now have light and it is growing in quantity; we must next have air. The earth is surrounded by watery vapors, noxious gases, carbonic acid gas, chlorine gas, sulphurous gas and other poisonous gases beside oxygen, nitrogen and hydrogen, most of which must be got rid of before life could exist. "And God said let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the earth from the water."

Then followed an immensely long period of hundreds of millions of years during which these vapors and poisonous gases were being eliminated and converted into sulphides, chlorides, oxides, coal, etc. This period did not end till the highest types of life could exist, and breathe the pure air that remained. But you say this is simply working out the natural course of things, through the laws of chemicalization, which eliminated these elements from the atmosphere. I say yes, this is precisely the way that God works. Do you ask what evidence I have that these things took place? I answer, the floods of light that pour in upon the earth through a pure transparent atmosphere are my witnesses.

It is useless for us to wrangle over the word translated firmament. There can be no doubt but that it means breathable air or atmosphere. Further on in the chapter it says: "And God made the fowl to fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven." We would say air.

We now have two monuments to chronicle the development of the earth, rather than to indicate the measurement of time, light dimly struggling through the mists, and an atmosphere under process of purification—both of which are absolutely essential to life. Now what would be the natural course of development from this on? We must have land, Henry George to the contrary notwithstanding. A strong alkali and wine solution does not support animal life very well alone. Through the long and countless ages that have elapsed since the earth was a glowing mass of melted rocks, its surface has been cooling until at this time a crust of considerable thickness has been formed. It has become sufficiently thick to resist, in a measure, the lateral crushing strain that has been brought upon it by the cooling, shrinking nucleus. The nucleus continues to cool and shrink: the crust does not. Therefore it (the crust) gets too big, which causes it to sink in places and rise in others in order to conform to its nucleus. This brings the surface of the crust above the water in places and deepens the water in other places. Hence the dry land and the seas. See any good geologist on this subject. "And God said let the dry land appear; and God called the dry land earth, and the gathering together of the waters called he seas." More natural laws, you say, that is geology.

VEGETABLE LIFE.

We now have another monument added to mark the earth's progress, making three—light, air, land—see your geologies. This land has grown and extended through the long ages from that day to this. The seas have grown deeper and narrower, and the process will continue for unnumbered ages to come. We now have in a limited degree, the essential elements upon which to build life, light, air, water, land.

"And God said let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree, yielding fruit, after his kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth, and it was so." Here we stand with uncovered heads in the presence of that power that can speak life into existence. Hitherto we have had already created matter to operate upon, but from whence is this life? Could it have emanated from a mineral world, glowing with a white heat? Could it have originated in frigid space whose temperature is estimated to be 200 degrees below zero? We are left to speculate, till we find the truth which will be traced to the great creative power, God.

But we have no time here to speculate and philosophise: we are to deal with facts. The dim light, the impure air, the hot water, the low, marshy land, could only sustain the very lowest forms of vegetable life, however, under the general terms, grass, herbs, etc. Before animal life could exist, vegetable life must occupy the ground. Vegetable life can take up and assimilate mineral substances, and convert them into organic matter: animal life cannot. See Dana's Manual, page 115.

Ages came and went. The dim twilight faintly illumined the hot, murky, impure air which enveloped all things. The land rose gradually from under the sea. The lowest order of vegetable life flourished and took up the carbonic acid from the air, and some of the alkalies, silica, etc., from the water, and converted them into organic matter, upon which animal life could subsist. In course of time a food supply of vegetable matter was provided, and as soon as the environment was suitable the lowest forms of animal life, the protozoans, were introduced. This all well informed geologists will tell you. See Archæn, Cambrian and Silurian rocks. See also Genesis: i, xi, xii.

LOW FORMS OF ANIMAL LIFE.

Up to the time the sun, moon and stars became visible to the earth immense stretches of time elapsed. The body of the earth grew cooler; the melted nucleus shrank more; the emerged crust widened, rose higher out of the water, and sank deeper into it; the air became cooler; the mists and fogs were more condensed; the light grew brighter; the poisonous gases were partially eliminated from the firmament; vegetation grew and spread over the land and along the sea borders, till the ocean was saturated with organic matter. The protozoans and other low forms of life multiplied until they filled the seas, subsisting on the organic matter from plant life, and wrecks of their own little bodies; absorbing the calcareous, silicious and other salts from the heavily saturated waters of the ocean, secreting them into shells and leaving these shells spread over the bottom of the shallow seas to appear as immense beds of limestone and other calcareous rocks in future ages, all purifying the air and water preparatory to a higher type of life.

"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven, to divide the day from the night, and let them be for signs and for seasons, and for days and years." This marks another great event in the development of the world, viz: the clearing away of the mists, better light, cooler climate, purer air and water—conditions suited to higher types of life—simply that and nothing more. We know there must have been a time when this was so, and the first appearance of the sun, moon and stars is the measure of that time. All geologists are agreed on this.

This brings us up probably to the beginning or middle of the Devonian age, possibly to the close of the Paleozoic time. A clearer knowledge of the relations of life to sunlight, pure air, pure water and heat, will better fix the time; but it is probable that it is some place on the boundary between the Paleozoic and Mesozoic time.

HIGHER FORMS OF LIFE.

What next? The seas are cooler and purer; the "firmament" is much purer; a good deal of sunlight exists; the land is extended; a vast supply of food in water and on land prevails; and all the environments for a higher type of life exist. See Dana's Manual, pages 429 and 570. Also see Genesis, chapter 1, verses 20, 21, 22 and 23.

"And God said, 'Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creation that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth, in the open firmament of heaven. And God created great whales (saurians) and every living creature which the waters brought forth abundantly after their kind, and every winged fowl after his kind.'" See also the Triassic, Jurassic and Cretaceous rocks. Here is also a plank for the evolutionist to stand on: "Let the waters bring forth fowl that may fly above the earth in the open in the open firmament of heaven." See Dana's Manual, pages 485 and 486.

This Mesozoic time was characterized mostly by the increase and exaltation of its marine life and the introduction of aquatic birds.

This brings us up to the beginning of the tertiary age. During this age the earth rose to its highest state of physical glory. A golden sunlight bathed its fertile plains. A rich, dense, pure atmosphere, highly charged with oxygen, covered the seas and land from pole to pole, and produced a warm, bracing, stimulating climate in every nook and corner of the globe; ice and tempests were unknown; the sea was full of life; the land teemed with quadrupeds and creeping things, both small and great; the mastodon, elephant, rhinoceros and other gigantic mammals roamed over northern Siberia, Europe and America, and fed on the semi-tropical vegetation that clothed all those regions. Dana, Lyell and others say this was so. The fossil remains in the tertiary rocks say this was so. Genesis i: 24-25 says this was so.

"And God said, Let the earth (dry land) bring forth the living creature after his kind; cattle and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind. And it was so." Do you see any resemblance between these authorities? Does this end the account? Dana, Lyell and others say there was a quaternary age, or the age of man, in which the creation of life and the development of the earth were rendered complete. Dana says: "In the appearance of man the system of life in progress through the ages reached its completion, and the animal structure its highest perfection. Another *higher* species is not within the range of our conception." Page 578, Dana's Manual.

And are these geologists alone in this? See Genesis i: 26. "And God said, 'Let us make man in our image, after our likeness; and let him have dominion over the fish of the sea and over the fowls of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.' So God created man in his own image; in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them."

THE CLIMAX REACHED.

Dana says with the introduction of man the climax of creation was reached, and of course finished. Genesis ii, 1 and 2 says: "Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them, and on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made, and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made." Geologists divide the time of the earth's development with the azoic, paleozoic, mesozoic and cenozoic ages; so does Genesis.

If you are possessed of that true spirit of liberality that belongs to the scientist, you will see that Genesis is authority on geology. It has simply given us the chapters and head lines of the great book that surrounds us and lies beneath our feet for us to study and peruse. The geologists have done this. They have studied it chapter by chapter and leaf by leaf, until its hidden mysteries lie before us in a more or less imperfect form. This account is supposed to have been written 4000 years ago. Now there is not one bit of evidence handed down to us through the literatures or traditions of any people to indicate that at that time there was any knowledge whatever of geology among the people. Then I ask how was it possible for the mind of any human being to penetrate into the past, hundreds of millions of years, to a time when the world rolled in blackness, and take up the thread of progress and briefly and accurately describe the steps of advancement until the earth and its life were complete. You say it was not possible; I say it was not possible. Nothing short of a revelation from the divine mind, who saw and superintended it all could have made it known to man at that time: it is revelation, pure and simple.

And now, Mr. D. P., and others who think like you, let me advise you to take these cruelties of the ancients, the thumbscrews, iron boots, and other instruments of torture of later years and consign them to where they belong, with the cruel and in a measure true doctrine of the "survival of the strongest," and help to make this already beautiful world of ours still more beautiful by digging deeper and wider till we know the whole truth. If you see one of your fellows in an ecstacy of joy over what he calls religion, investigate it. There is some law of God behind it. If you see an unfortunate lying in the gutter drunk, when all his interests and surroundings call to him to be sober, investigate it. There is a reason for it; there is a law of science behind it.

W. H. SMITH.

BAD WHISKY AMONG GOOD INDIANS.

NORTH YAKIMA, W. T., Dec. 23, 1886.

To THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

THE OREGONIAN of December 22, contained an item of news in regard to a Walla Walla Indian getting into a fracas with a Umatilla Indian. The item was headed as follows: "Bad Whisky Among Good Indians; One Bad Man Lays His Brother's Head Open with an Ax." In commenting on the affair the reporter took occasion to say: "But they are liable to molest white people and commit any kind of depredations while under the influence of liquor." The above is all very true and proper, but are not white men liable to "commit any kind of depredations under the influence of liquor?" And do not thousands of them in the United States every day? Are the depredations committed by drunken Indians any worse than the same depredations committed by an Anglo-Saxon? Is it any worse for a drunken Indian to split his brother's head open with an ax, while frenzied with liquor, than it is for white men to commit such crimes while intoxicated? I am led to make these inquiries from the following closing sentences of the item: "The miserable scoundrels who sell them the liquor should be hunted up and punished severely." Why punished, pray? Those same "miserable scoundrels" have been selling liquor to men of a different color—to Englishmen, Americans, Irishmen, Swedes, Germans, Frenchmen and negroes, some of whom "committed depredations" assaults, arson, theft, and some murder, and the great newspapers of the day did not say, "the scoundrels who sold them the whisky," etc. Why is it thus? Can anyone answer? Is an Indian's life and limb worth more to the state than the life and limb of an Anglo-Saxon? Suppose John Smith should get drunk and strike his wife or child or parent with an ax, and inflict a dangerous wound or cause death, how would the report read in our newspapers? Something like this: "John Smith went home drunk yesterday evening and commenced to abuse his wife because supper was not ready. His son, a lad 15 years of age, began to remonstrate with his father, whereupon Smith seized an ax he had been splitting kindlings with, and split his head open. He also struck his wife a savage blow, who tried to protect her son. The boy was killed, and it is feared the woman will die. Smith was locked up. Our reporter interviewed him this morning. He seemed quite dazed, and did not seem to realize what he had done, not having fully recovered from the effects of the liquor drank the day before." Here it stops short, not a word about the "scoundrels who sold him the liquor," nor a word about measures to suppress a business red and besmeared with innocent blood. Had Mrs. Smith and her son been killed or wounded unto death, or even assaulted by a drunken Indian, an effort would undoubtedly have been made to find the scoundrel who sold the liquor, or had the Indian killed or assaulted one of his blood, the indignation of our reporter would be fully aroused against the wretch who sold him that which intoxicated him, and the argument of the anti-prohibitionist—"the Indian wanted liquor, and where there is a demand there will always be a supply"—would not prevent him from expressing it. What prevents him when an Anglo-Saxon is the victim?

I WONDER.

The Make-shift Cuss Words of Celebrities.

Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle.

"Land's sake!" is Henry George's only swear word. Prof. Proctor always says "My stars!" "Dog on it" is Henry Bergh's word, and Gen. Hazen, like most of the signal service men, swears "By thunder." "Saints protect us!" is Mr. Randall's exclamation, while the Chicago anarchists all say "Mercy on us!" Ex-Minister Cox says "Oh, Pacha!" Many eminent mugwumps say only "Goodness me." Henry Watterson, however, swears nothing but plain "Hell," with no frills or mugwumpery about it.

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Philadelphia Press.

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Benton, Polk, Union and Wasco [illegible]

Clackamas, Jackson, Umatilla and Washington [illegible]

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Linn [illegible]

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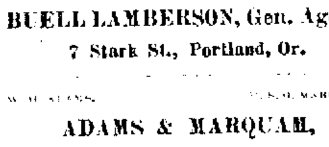

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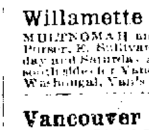

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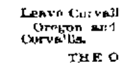

YAQUINA CITY

SAILS

FROM YAQUINA.		FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	
Sunday.....	Dec. 26	Tuesday.....	Dec. 21
Friday.....	Jan. 7	Sunday.....	Jan. 2
Wednesday.....	Jan. 19	Friday.....	Jan. 14
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DOMESTIC NEWS.

No Probability of Northern Pacific Land Forfeiture.

GEN LOGAN DANGEROUSLY ILL

A Rape Fiend at Port Townsend W T Commits Suicide to Escape Lynching—Missouri Express Robbers Captured

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Replying to a question, Payson of Illinois, a member of the house committee on the Northern Pacific forfeiture bill, said: "Of course I cannot speak with authority, but it is my opinion that it will be impossible to secure the adoption of any measure this session. The senate conferees apparently will not accede to the house bill and you may be sure the house conferees will not accede to the senate bill. Could we consistently accept the senate proposition when the house, by a majority vote of 140, decided to forfeit all the lands west of Bismarck?"

"No, but could not the Wallula branch be first forfeited and afterwards the remainder?"

"Right is right. My opinion is that the Northern Pacific has no valid claim to any land west of the Missouri river. Of course the Wallula branch ought to be forfeited, but the time for piecemeal legislation is not now."

"You are also a member of the conference committee on the bill to repeal the pre-emption and other laws?"

"Yes. I think something will come of that measure this session. I learn that the senate conferees will probably yield one or two points of their bill which we consider very objectionable, and it is likely we will yield a point or two. The house committee will be prepared to meet the senate committee immediately after the holiday recess."

GENERAL LOGAN

His Illness Very Serious and Complicated with Brain Trouble

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The condition of Gen Logan, who has been suffering several days from acute rheumatism, has grown rapidly worse, so much so as to alarm his family. Friends in attendance speak in despondent terms over the prospect of his recovery. Dr J. H. Baxter, the attending physician, said to an associated press reporter to-night that the general's condition was indeed alarming.

"His illness," said the doctor, "dates back nearly two weeks when I was called and found him suffering considerably from acute rheumatism, which was confined chiefly to his right wrist. In the course of three or four days it yielded to treatment and he became very much better. Within a day or two, however, he took additional cold which resulted in a relapse, the rheumatism affection extending to the hips and other extremities as well as to both arms. The attack has been attended at times by high fever and nervous prostration, in which the brain is considerably involved, resulting in delirium more or less active. While he is not now suffering any pain incident to rheumatism, yet there has been for the past two or three days a gradual decrease in strength and a tendency to brain complication of a very serious nature.

"The fact is, he was too much reduced in strength by over work, and his system was not in proper condition to resist the disease. He lies most of the time in a semi-conscious condition, from which he is with difficulty aroused. At times he knows his friends, but soon sinks into a lethargic sleep.

"His fever is somewhat increased to-night," continued the doctor, "and the brain symptoms are more prominent, and his condition, I must say, is very critical."

In reply to a question the doctor said: "The danger lies not so much in the possibility of heart complications as in his extreme exhaustion and brain affection." The doctor says the senator had an attack four years ago somewhat similar to the present one, but it was not attended by many of the alarming symptoms prominent now.

Dr. Baxter has called Dr Hamilton, surgeon general of the marine hospital service, and Dr Lincoln as consulting physicians. Consultations are held three or four times daily. One of the doctors will remain by the senator's bedside to-night to be relieved by another who will remain during the entire day to-morrow.

A reporter who called at the Calumet Place at midnight was told that the senator was thought to be slightly better, seeming to have improved a little in strength, and to be less inclined to stupor than earlier in the evening. Dr Hamilton and Representative George G. Symes, of Colorado, will remain at Senator Logan's bedside during the night.

THE GREAT EXPRESS ROBBERY

Three Men Arrested in Chicago Who Are Charged with the Crime.

CHICAGO, Dec 25.—Two local papers published this morning accounts of the arrest here yesterday, of Jim Cummings, who has long been generally believed to be the leading perpetrator of the St Louis & San Francisco express robbery last October, and two of his accomplices. According to the accounts referred to, the men were arrested in a house of questionable repute, and upwards of $20,000 in money was captured with them. The men are said to have been shadowed for some time on account of their lavish display of money and swaggering gait and appearance, which warranted the assumption that they were railway brakemen. The *Inter Ocean* will say to-morrow morning that these accounts have no foundation in fact, except that two men were arrested for a small offense, neither of whom was Jim Cummings nor was in any way connected with the express robbery. The finding of money is also denied.

HOW THEY WERE CAPTURED.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—Up to a late hour information from detective sources was of a decidedly meagre nature, but conveyed the impression that the officers believed themselves to have captured the train robbers. The trio are still in close custody here, and papers publishing the reports of the arrest, maintain stoutly that the statements given are substantially correct. Their authority, as stated by them, is equivalent to direct information from the officers making the arrest. It is reported from the sources responsible for these accounts, that the amount of money captured on the robbers is $5000, not $20,000 as at first stated. The latest assertions concerning the case are to the effect that the men themselves were not shadowed, their whereabouts being unknown, but that a woman who was intimate with the suspected Cummings, was traced here from St Louis and has for about ten days been kept under constant espionage in this city. This plan was rewarded by the appearance of Cummings and his comrades. The man Cummings is said to be not the noted desperado bearing that name, but another, whose career has attracted less attention. All the arts known to detectives were in use throughout the night and during Christmas morning and afternoon to force one or another of the three men to reveal their secrets. To-night it is confidently asserted in some quarters that from one of the robbers there has at least been extracted a partial confession.

ANOTHER MAN ACCUSED.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 25.—Oscar Cook, a cooper, was arrested in a gambling house in the northern part of the city this afternoon on suspicion of complicity in the Cummings express robbery near St. Louis two months ago. A Pinkerton detective, it is said, has been here for six weeks shadowing Cook. The officials are reticent, and the nature of Cook's alleged connection with the robbery is not known. It is reported here that Cummings, so called, was arrested yesterday in Chicago, and that he and Cook were once on intimate terms while living in Leavenworth, Kansas. Cook is 25 years of age and has a wife here, having lived here about two years. He has been idle for about four months, yet has been spending money quite freely of late. One supposition is that if the above reports are true, Cummings may have given him money, though he had no actual participation in the robbery. A copy of a St. Louis paper, containing a full account of the robbery, was found in Cook's trunk. He was taken to St. Louis by the Wa[illegible] to-night.

[illegible]

ST LOUIS, Dec 25.—[illegible] issued capiases some time [illegible] the arrest of men whom the [illegible] they had located in the western part of the state. The men, he says, [illegible] have changed their location to Chicago, and the parties arrested may be the same persons. [illegible] Damsel, superintendent of the express company, disclaims any knowledge of the arrests and will not express any opinion. The police authorities have, or claim to have, no knowledge of the matter except the statement made them by Chief of Police Eberson of Chicago in a telegram that three men had been arrested and that they had been sent down here. The end of the case is really barren of news.

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS

QUEER ANTICS OF A CRAZY MAN

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—Abner Baker Metcoun, of South Hanover, Mass, was committed in the police court to-day for insanity, to the care of the commissioners of charities and corrections. He claims that Simpson & Stilts, of Texas, hold $[illegible],000,000 in trust for him, which a Catholic priest is trying to get from him. He registered at the Fifth Avenue hotel on Thursday. He is a fine looking man, about 50 years old, and had in his possession $2416 in cash. On Friday he locked himself in his own room and it was necessary to force the door open. He registered as "Hon W Beine, the italic B." He said this was a ruse to keep his enemies from getting his money. He ordered his meals to be given him in his room, and took them through the transom and threw a $10 bill to the waiter. It is thought he was in the furniture business in Chicago and had become crazy on religion. At times he believed himself to be the Messiah.

SOUTH HANOVER, Mass, Dec 25.—Abner B Megoun, who is detained by the police of New York city, because of his strange actions at the Fifth Avenue hotel, is well known here. He is a broker, and is engaged in business in Chicago. He left here suddenly, and was unheard of until to-day. He is possessed of a large amount of property here. He is highly respected and is very wealthy.

BARS OF SILVER STOLEN.

ST LOUIS, Dec. 25.—When the Kirkwood accommodation train, east-bound on the Missouri Pacific road, reached Cheltenham, one of the western suburbs of this city, last evening, seven bars of silver were put into the Pacific Express company's car, attached to the train, but when the express matter was taken from the car sometime after the car arrived here, only five bars could be found, and the missing silver has not yet turned up. There is no doubt but that the car was robbed while it was standing in the Union depot yards, but there is no clue yet to the robbers. The silver was shipped by the St. Louis Smelting and Refinery company, and was consigned to the Third National bank, Philadelphia. The bars weighed about seventy pounds each and were valued at $2000 each.

A WELCOME CHRISTMAS GIFT.

COLUMBUS, Dec 25.—Mrs Victor, the life prisoner in the Ohio Penitentiary, who has served nearly twenty years of her sentence, was to-day pardoned by the governor. The case is one of the most interesting in the criminal annals of the state. She was convicted of poisoning her brother in Cleveland to secure an insurance on his life. Mrs Victor will make her home in Columbus for the present.

Frank Kuntz, of Harding county, who received in 1874 a life sentence, was also pardoned.

DEATH OF A TEMPERANCE WORKER.

ST LOUIS, Dec. 25.—John Moffatt one of the best-known temperance workers in the country, died here to-day. Mr Moffatt was corresponding secretary of the Christian Temperance union, and general agent of the Temperance Benevolent association. He was a nephew of the famous missionary, Robert Moffatt, and was a cousin by marriage of Livingstone, the African explorer.

MILLIONS OF CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

NEW YORK, Dec 25.—The shipment of Christmas packages to this city was so great that they could not be delivered by the express companies, who have nearly 1,[illegible]000 packages on hand. Many parcels contained perishable articles. The superintendent of police has issued an order, permitting the companies to deliver packages to-morrow containing such articles.

FIRE IN A JEWELRY HOUSE.

DENVER, Dec [illegible].—At an early hour this morning fire broke out in the jewelry house of W J Mitchell, and before the flames were got under control by the fire department, the entire stock was destroyed. The loss is estimated at $20,000; insurance, about $5000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

A HOT STOVE STOLEN.

JERSEY CITY, Dec. 25.—Mrs Mary Martin, of Tollyville, built a fire in a stove to-day and started for a grocery. During her absence George Neisenger and Thomas Flynn, two notorious thieves, entered the house and stole the stove. They were arrested with their heavy and hot booty.

AN ILLINOIS FAILURE.

ROCKFORD, Ill, Dec. 25.—The N[illegible] Thompson Manufacturing company assigned to-day to ex-Mayor Crawford. The liabilities are placed at $150,000; assets, including plant, etc, $[illegible]. Among the creditors are G. [illegible] and F. [illegible] Dixon of Ukiah, California.

LARGE WOOLEN MILLS BURNED.

NEWARK, Del, Dec [illegible].—The large mills of the Dean Woolen company here were entirely consumed by fire this morning, causing a loss of about $[illegible]00,000, and throwing 240 hands out of work.

CALIFORNIA

[illegible]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec 25.—The bark Helen W Almy arrived off harbor this afternoon in distress, and was towed into port by the tug Hercules. The bark presented a sorry appearance as she passed up the bay, her fore top mast, topgallant mast and royal mast and jib boom were gone, also the main topgallant mast and the foremast below top were splintered some distance lower down. The vessel was bound from Port Townsend to Guaymas, Mexico, with lumber, at the time she met with her disaster. Capt Downs gives the following report of the storm that occasioned the sorry plight the vessel was in on her arrival:

"On December 15, in latitude [illegible] north, longitude 1[illegible] west, we had a terrific gale from south east lasting twenty four hours, heaving the ship on her beam ends. Such a heavy sea was running I had to cut away the foremast to save the ship. The sea carried away the jibboom and main topgallant mast, washed away the boats and side lights, smashed the rails and cabin doors, etc, and flooded the cabin with water. The lashings of the deck load were cut and the load was washed overboard. The wreckage choked the pumps, which took forty hours to clear."

THE BIG RACES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec 25.—At the Bay district track this afternoon, the free for all trot, purse $100, mile heats, three in five, in which were entered Guy Wilkes, Charlie Hilton and J. Q., was won by Guy Wilkes, who took the second, third and fourth heats. J. Q. took the first heat, but was distanced in the third, thus giving second money to Hilton; time 2:19, 2:1[illegible], 2:19½ and 2:19. The match for $1000 between Endymion and Daisy S., was won by Endymion, who took the first, second and fourth heats, Daisy S. the third heat; time 2:2[illegible], 2:2[illegible], 2:2[illegible]½ and 2:2[illegible]½.

THE STRIKE.

The parade, announced to take place by the striking carmen, was not held to-day. This afternoon George W Best, one of the new employes of the Sutter Street company, was approached by two or three of the strikers on Sutter street, near Larkin, and he alleges one of them struck him, while others closed in on him. He drew his pistol and was placed under arrest, charged with exhibiting a deadly weapon.

THE LULU GRACE WRECKED.

A dispatch was received at the Merchants' Exchange to-day from Gray's Harbor, stating that the bark Lulu Grace, lumber laden from Puget sound to Valparaiso, was a total loss off that port. The crew was saved. The vessel was of [illegible] tons burden.

KILLED HIS HALF BROTHER.

MODESTO, Dec 25.—At Oakdale this morning James McCutchins, aged 17, shot and killed his half brother, Steve Leonard, aged 2[illegible], during a drunken row. At the coroner's inquest the jury rendered a verdict that McCutchins was guilty of manslaughter.

THE PACIFIC COAST [illegible]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec 25.—Invitations have been issued to the marriage reception of Michael Hewitt and Miss Mary Yore, of Oakland, which will take place December 30.

MORTALLY INJURED.

John Kearns, a laborer, was run over by a car of the Folsom street line last night and died in the city and county hospital to-day. Deceased was 55 years of age.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec 25.—Arrived: bark Helen W Almy, Port Townsend.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY

SUICIDE TO ESCAPE LYNCHING.

PORT TOWNSEND, Dec 25.—Last night about 10 o'clock a committee of citizens called at one of the saloons here in search of a pimp named Harry Burns, charged with an attempt to violate a little girl residing in this city. The proprietor of the saloon refused admission and the [illegible] attempting to enter, [illegible] was forced through a back [illegible]. While the [illegible] was being driven open a [illegible] was fired from the inside and [illegible] was struck in the hip [illegible] not severe flesh wound. The crowd fired, and Burns, who was inside, then fired two shots at the crowd, both of which missed. He then shot himself through the [illegible] after.

A meeting [illegible] respectable [illegible] taken [illegible] regulating and prostitution [illegible] owing to the number of [illegible] here it is considered [illegible] them to keep in operation.

The Work not all Done

St Louis Globe Democrat

Jay Gould's doings with the Wabash have been well shown up by Judge Gresham, but wait till some equally honorable and fearless judge takes hold of his transactions with the Texas Pacific—then there will be fun.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES

The German Government Determined to Suppress Socialism.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN BERLIN

The Chances for a European War All Depending Now upon the Czar of Russia's Delirium Tremens

BERLIN, Dec 25.—Measures against the socialists are being severely enforced in Frankfort. Letters from several socialists of that city say that even the possession of a prohibited publication, is deemed sufficient cause for arrest, without proof that the person arrested is connected with the secret service. The official press demands the present measures on the ground that discoveries have been made of anarchist plots in industrial centers. They say that since the murder of officer Rhumpff, that the police of Frankfort have traced the ramifications of an anarchist conspiracy to those centers. Minister Von Puttkamer's circular directing the authorities to prosecute persons found circulating forbidden publications, is construed by the police to include persons who circulated such works without a knowledge of their contents. The progressist papers declare that the law is applied as Herr Von Puttkamer directs. The liberal press throughout Germany will be suppressed, even political economists being debarred from a free expression of socialist doctrines. The papers point out that any ill disposed commissary of police can arbitrarily arrest men who have no relation with socialism, and they assert that virtually Herr Von Puttkamer is trying to establish a political inquisition with an index expurgatorius.

CHRISTMAS IN BERLIN.

BERLIN, Dec 25.—Although the railway service was restored yesterday morning, traffic is still seriously blocked, especially with Christmas deliveries. However, the snow storm was a godsend to the unemployed. Thousands of men are clearing the streets of Berlin. For this work they received 3½ marks per day. Trains were running all last night and the streets were lively with traffic. The thaw is only partial. The weather is pleasant. Advices from Saxony and Silesia say that much work was suspended during the snow storm. In the mines of Silesia the men were compelled to stop work. In Nuremberg the snow is three feet deep. A number of trains were snowed up and passengers suffered great privation before being released. Emperor William has been unable to drive out in his carriage since Sunday. He had his Christmas gifts sent to the palace. The crown prince and princess made daily visits to the stores for the purpose of selecting Christmas presents and were followed from place to place by a mob of onlookers.

RAILWAYS IN CHINA.

BERLIN, Dec 25.—Herr Exner, agent of a syndicate composed of the Dutch Bank Disconto company and Herr Krupp, has arrived here from China, whither he was sent to endeavor to secure railway construction contracts from the Pekin government. He reports he has not obtained the desired contracts, but that he was promised a share on the work when the government's railway schemes are ripe.

THE MILITARY BILL.

BERLIN, Dec 25.—The official press has abated its attack upon the center party, while predicting the acceptance of the military bill without debate when the reichstag opens. The report that there is a complete *entent* between the government and the leaders of the center finds general belief.

SOCIALISTS WARNED TO LEAVE.

BERLIN, Dec 25.—The Frankfort *Zeitung* says that a number of socialists including Herr Sabor, member of the reichstag, have been warned to leave the district included in the "state of siege" by Tuesday.

GOLD IN NEW GUINEA.

BERLIN, Dec. 25.—Baron Scheleintz, governor of German New Guinea, has sent from Huron Bay a specimen of gold quartz which gives promise that a rich field has been discovered.

AUSTRIA

BISMARCK AIDING RUSSIA.

BERLIN, Dec 25.—Advices from Vienna say it is reported there that a serious difference exists between the cabinets of Vienna and Berlin. It is claimed that Prince Bismarck is serving Russian designs, without regard to the interests of Austria. Herr Von Tisza, Hungarian premier, it is stated, will soon hold a conference with Count Kalnoky and will insist that the situation be cleared up and that Bismarck be asked to declare whether Germany is an ally of Russia, or of Austria and Hungary.

ANCIENT CITADELS.

BRUSSELS, Dec 25.—The towns of Liege and Namur have sent a petition to the government asking that the ancient citadels at those places be demolished. The petitioners say that in the event of an invasion these citadels would furnish a pretext for bombardment while they would be useless for the purposes of defense.

RUSSIA

THE CZAR'S FEAR OF NIHILISTS.

LONDON, Dec 25.—The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says that Austrian statesmen declare that the maintenance of peace is entirely dependent on the action of the czar, and, as he thinks, delirium tremens may at any moment cause him to commit an act of folly which would precipitate war. Austria must be ready for such a contingency.

[illegible] says that the czar's fear of nihilists is excessive, and that he is suspicious of everybody with whom he comes in contact, including even his own wife and children.

BELGIUM.

CO-OPERATIVE SOCIALISTS.

BRUSSELS, Dec 25.—The socialists of Brussels to-day opened a co-operative provision and clothing house and many members of the party gathered to celebrate the event. The "Marseillaise" was sung and violent speeches were made, but further than this there was no disorder.

The government is having built an improved van for the safe conveyance of valuable mail.

CANADA

EXTRADITION OF AN EMBEZZLER.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 25.—Officials of the Department of Justice are at present engaged in a correspondence with the authorities at Montreal in regard to the case of Hoke, the American embezzler, who will be delivered up to the American government on January 2. An order for the extradition of the prisoner was recently made.

ITALY

HARTINGTON GOES TO CHURCH.

ROME, Dec 25.—Lord Hartington, accompanied by Rev Henry Chaplin, a member of Lord Salisbury's former ministry, attended Christmas services to-day at St. Peter's and at Santa Maria Maggiore cathedral. Lord Hartington will go to Monte Carlo on Monday. He will not reach London until January 10.

MANITOBA

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

ST PAUL, Dec 25.—The *[illegible]* Winnipeg special says: Two cars of a passenger train on the Rocky mountain division become divided and ran three miles down a heavy grade, jumped the track and were smashed. Express messenger McNelly and an unknown passenger were killed. Twenty passengers were badly shaken up.

FRANCE.

DEATH OF A NOTED NOVELIST.

PARIS, Dec 25.—Madame Adele Esquiros, the novelist, is dead.

STATE DISPATCHES

THREE ACCIDENTS.

ALBANY, Dec 25.—Yesterday morning, while the steamer Orient was on her way from Portland to Albany, she broke her wheel at Shorts landing, and was compelled to tie up.

Last night Charles Crowder, night watchman at the Oregon Pacific bridge, had a narrow escape from drowning by stepping from a scow into the water. He sank into the water and was swept under the boat by the current, but [illegible] to the surface, caught a projecting [illegible], to which he held until rescued.

Yesterday [illegible], a workman on the Oregon Pacific bridge, also had a narrow escape from [illegible] this afternoon. He was standing near the [illegible] of the draw when a timber which was being raised by the crane, struck him and knocked him off. He fell about twenty five feet, alighting on the rock in the [illegible], but fortunately he struck twice upon the braces, which broke the force of the fall, or there is no doubt he would have been killed. He was brought to the [illegible] House, and an examination showed his left [illegible] and one [illegible] to be broken and that he had other slight injuries.

SPORTING NEWS.

BICYCLE RECORD BEATEN.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec 25.—The great bicycle race closed at 10 o'clock to-night, and all previous records for long distance were beaten. S[illegible] of the [illegible] at 10:15 P M having ridden 1[illegible] miles in 1[illegible] hours. The best previous record was 16[illegible] miles and three laps in 144 hours. Morgan quit after completing 1170 miles. Mlle Armaindo quit at the same time as Schock, with a record of 1050 miles, beating Prince's record, in the same rink, of 101[illegible] miles.

HOAGLAND DEFEATS O'LEARY.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Dec. 25.—The 100 mile square heel and toe walking match between Hoagland, of Auburn, and Dan O'Leary was finished to-night, Hoagland winning by [illegible] miles.

THE SCIENCE OF HOME-MAKING

BY LEORA P. ROBINSON

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

Not every woman is born to be a housekeeper. While the world stands there will be women to paint, to sing, to teach, to write, and women to make crazy quilts—idle women and women of business, wise women and foolish women, beauties and drudges, old maids and mothers, and women good for nothing under the sun. There will be art galleries and printing shops, schools and factories, homes and hotels, ball rooms and churches, theaters and libraries, business houses and club rooms, houses to suit all occupations, and women to suit all occupations. The house, the women and the work should all fit.

To set up every woman in a dwelling house and make of her an animated broom and dust pan is to abuse a great many women and ruin a great many homes. But though a woman may hold in her hand a pen tipped with the fire of genius, or a brush that paints her name in glory, or a chisel that carves her name among the ever living great—the woman who makes her home the perfect home for those who are of her family is the one that does the best thing any woman can do. Work and rest are the natural conditions of life. Men must work, and home should be for them above all things a place of rest. It must be, then, a place of comfort, comforts and mental cheer. It must be a place of order and neatness. It should be a cleanly place. Scolding and ill temper and complaining spoil the spirit of any home. For home is not a substance, a thing; it is an essence. True housekeeping consists not only in cleaning things but in keeping them clean. Still, there is such a thing as keeping house too anxiously. Cleanliness that forbids freedom is an evil. There are those who will not let trees grow about their house because they shed their leaves. I know a woman who calls up the members of her family to measure their finger prints when she detects such marks on her window glass or wood work. I knew a man who to his dying day never stepped on a doorsill, but always carefully over it, so strong did the impression remain with him of his mother's rigid housekeeping.

Home-making must be a co-operative business. The responsibility of it does not devolve entirely on the woman. It is something no woman can do alone. It is the husband that gives tone to the dwelling. A good fatherly man that likes petting and loves to pet others fills the house with love. The morose man who scowls and growls or wraps himself up in his selfishness and scares his family away from him invites into his dwelling the train of evil humors that follow his own ill nature. The mother may try to do her part faithfully, but if she has to be a hypocrite to her children in order to shield her husband's faults, the home is a mockery and the memory of it a pain.

In matters of propriety and manners it is hopeless unless the twain be like minded. The woman may urge upon her children the observance of good manners, but if their father persists in doing ill mannered things every good lesson to the children is a reproach to him. In material matters as well, no woman can keep house unless her husband lets her. I defy any woman that has not command of funds to make a home. If it is but half her husband's income and she has control of it, the evidence will be seen in the beauty of her housekeeping, but if she has to beg like a pauper for every dollar she will have only a contracted view of the domestic horizon and the need of the moment will absorb the dollar. If the husband holds the pocketbook snap under his thumb, it will be impossible for the wife to be a good wife. The woman must be made responsible, she must have an outlook; she must have a chance. Solomon gives us a picture of his ideal woman, and she has her husband's financial confidence. She is a woman with plans and resources and means to work with. Her husband trusts her, she plants a vineyard; she buys a field when she has considered it; she works willingly with her hands, but she does not abuse herself; she makes herself strong and strengthens her arms. An honest trader, she looks to see that what she sells is good; economical, she can afford to be charitable, and she stretches out her hand to the poor. She does not wait for tramps to come begging. She does not forget her own appearance, but sees to it that she has the finest of clothing. Her husband co-operates with her in the maintenance of her state and he is known in the gates and is himself one of the dignitaries. Her speech shows wisdom and the law of her tongue is to speak kindly. [illegible] she looks to the ways of her house; she is not so busy with her boarding or sewing, or reading or dressing, or buying or selling, that she has not time to look after the ways of her husband and children. Her children bless her in their hearts and her husband praises her. He tells her for her sake all women are good in his eyes, but she excels them all.

And Solomon sums it all up in the wise counsel: "Give her of the fruits of her hands and let her own works praise her."—Copyrighted.

REAL ESTATE

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Co., real estate agents:

The business of the past week, embracing five days, only makes a light and unimportant showing, viz: twenty three deeds, aggregating $20,[illegible]. The corresponding week of last year showed eighteen deeds amount, $15,[illegible]52. People generally have been too busy attending to preparations for Christmas festivities, and to the selling and buying of Christmas presents, to give more than cursory attention to investments of any other kind. It is several years since such extensive dealings in luxuries and knickknacks has been witnessed, and indeed doubtful if it has ever been surpassed. We have the assurance of one firm doing business in luxuries only that their trade during the past week amounted to three times as much as in the corresponding week of last year. What better evidence can be required of returned prosperity than that afforded by facts like these? They enable the real estate man to wait patiently with full assurance his turn is drawing nigh.

Following is list of transfers:

MONDAY, DEC 20	
W Sp[illegible]ller & w to John G Sherett [illegible] acres sec [illegible]	$ 400 00
[illegible] to [illegible] feet near Market and Tenth streets, city	1 00
J B Montgomery & w to John M [illegible] lot [illegible] blk [illegible] Albina	[illegible]0 00
[illegible] W Shaver et al to [illegible] H Lewis right of way Wm Irving's D L C	[illegible]00 00
Estella M Smith & husband et al to Alice A Fain, lot [illegible] blk 5, city	1 00
Alice A Fain to Estella M Smith same property	1 00
[illegible] D and F R Townsdale to W C W[illegible] blk [illegible] city	1 [illegible]50 00
H J McMillan Marshal to [illegible] Logan lot [illegible] blk [illegible] Cole [illegible]	[illegible]
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21	
Daniel Banks to Arlington M Banks lots [illegible] blk 104 Aiken [illegible]	6[illegible]0 00
George [illegible] Sears sheriff to H. B. Griffin lot 4 blk [illegible] Portland city homestead	[illegible]
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22	
[illegible] D and F R Townsdale to Bertha Leonhart lot [illegible] blk 4 Market street addition city	[illegible]0 00
John A Slavin & w to Jacob M [illegible] lot [illegible] Slavin addition to Portland city homestead	[illegible]0 00
[illegible] to C O Hosford & w [illegible] N J Whit[illegible] 40 acres secs 5 [illegible]	1 [illegible]0 00
[illegible] to [illegible] St Mary [illegible] acres Xavier D L C	[illegible]0 00
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23	
A A [illegible] to [illegible] Portland city homestead	[illegible]0 00
[illegible] Chamberlain to [illegible] Lyons part [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Meyer to [illegible]	[illegible]0 0
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24	
[illegible]	1 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] homestead	[illegible]
[illegible]	1,000 [illegible]
[illegible] Oliver [illegible] McIntyre	1 [illegible]00 00
[illegible]	1 00
[illegible] Stephens [illegible]	1 0 [illegible]

RECAPITULATION	No	Amount
[illegible]		$ [illegible]40 00
City		[illegible]
Couchs		1 0 00
East Portland		4[illegible]0
Albina		[illegible]00 00
Total [illegible]		$ [illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]

NEWS OF THE NORTHWEST.

OREGON

The Blue mountains are full of cougars this year.

There are [illegible]7 children attending the public schools at Eugene.

Nearly all the material is on the ground for the new round house of the O. R. & N. Co at La Grande, and fifteen carpenters are employed in the construction of the same.

Staver & Walker have decided to rebuild their implement warehouse at La Grande in the spring, and a number of carpenters are now at work upon plans and estimates for the same.

POLK COUNTY.

Mr Ferguson, of Little Nestucca, lost his house and all its contents by fire one day last week. The family were at one of the neighbors at the time and only saved the clothes they wore. It is supposed to have caught from the fireplace. No insurance.

KLAMATH COUNTY.

All the settlers have been ordered to leave the Klamath reservation.

It is said that bids for the resurvey of Klamath reservation will soon be forwarded from Surveyor General Taylor's office, in Portland, to Washington.

LAKE COUNTY.

The wool shipped from Lake county, the past season aggregates nearly 1,000,000 lbs.

At Lakeview last Wednesday fire destroyed Henry Luchman's barn and about ten tons of hay. The new fire engine of the place prevented a disastrous spread of the flames. The origin of the fire was probably incendiary.

It is estimated there are fully [illegible]4,000 more sheep on the desert this year than the same time last. No little grumbling is heard from horse and cattle men whose stock range on the desert the whole year, the sheep only wintering there, but eating the grass wherever they are pastured.

WASCO COUNTY.

A force of twenty five men will soon be put to work on the new coal mines near Fossil.

Mrs Bettie Farman, wife of G. G. Farman, living near Condon, died very suddenly on Thursday of last week. She was unexpectedly confined and gave birth to twins. There being no one at home to wait upon her she took cold and went into convulsions. Her little daughter summoned the neighbors as soon as it was light enough to see the way. In fact, it was reported that the child started in the night and got lost. One of the babes lived. The entire community where the good woman lived deeply mourn her loss, as she was loved by all.

LANE COUNTY.

P. A. [illegible]air, of Dexter, who was seriously injured a few weeks ago by the bursting of a gun, will soon be out again.

John Lawrence, the Lane county farmer, charged with arson, has had his preliminary examination. He was held to await the action of the grand jury, and gave bail in the sum of $1[illegible]00.

Ed Drake, who stole Wm Hampton's coat from the Coleman house, in Eugene, recently, was arrested at Drain and brought back for trial. He will remain in jail until court meets next April. It is stated he is also wanted at Harrisburg for horse stealing.

JOSEPHINE COUNTY.

J. B. Hutch, of Grant's Pass, was severely kicked by a horse last week.

Mrs Matilda J Mansfield, wife of Moses Mansfield, of Talent, died December 22, aged 5[illegible] years.

Simeon McAllister will soon commence the manufacture of about 2800 brooms for Mr. Hulbert of this valley. Mr Hulbert has two tons of the best of broom corn.

The wife of Mr J F Strait, of Grant's Pass, has given birth to a daughter that weighs but two-and-a half pounds. The midget is well and hearty, and appears in a fair way to battle with all the many storms of life.

COOS COUNTY.

Mail: The old scow schooner Truckee was lost recently off Point Albion. She was one of the old vessels of this port and Coquille river, and many people will be sorry to learn that she was a total wreck.

C H Merchant went down to North Bend on Tuesday to inquire about the Laura May. She has now been out about forty two days, and considerable anxiety is felt about her. The tug Fearless sighted a vessel off the bar on Monday and tried to catch her, but was unsuccessful, as the wind drove her out to sea. It was supposed to be the Melancthon. The Laura May left San Diego ten days before the Jennie Stella, and she has now been in port eighteen days. The Wing and Wing came in on Monday and reports having sighted the Melancthon, but did not see anything of the Laura May.

UMATILLA COUNTY.

Scott Richey, of Pendleton, killed Wednesday what he claims was the largest hog in Umatilla county. It weighed almost 500 pounds when dressed. A. M. Flam slaughtered two which weighed about 450 pounds apiece.

Mr J P Wager, editor of the *East Oregonian*, announces that, owing to journalistic and legislative duties, and a literary work under contemplation, he will be unable to undertake any new legal business in the next few months.

H C Rooper, a Wasco county sheep man and secretary of the Wasco County Wool Growers association, was in Pendleton Tuesday conversing with Umatilla county sheep men and circulating petitions praying the legislature to amend the scab law. The present law fails to reach the cause of the trouble, and cannot well be enforced.

Pendleton *Tribune*: From Mr I. E Earl, of Foot [illegible], we learn that in the joints of the stubble of last harvest there has appeared a new and peculiar bug. At least the presence of the bug, if it has been contemporary with the raising of crops in this country, has not before been noticed. Whether or not it bodes evil remains to be seen.

JACKSON COUNTY.

The Jacksonville *Times* has a steam engine now. The Ashland *Tidings'* presses have been run by water power for the past two years.

A large amount of grapes are still hanging on the vines in Col J. N. T Miller's vineyard, which are in good condition and of excellent flavor.

The son of Geo McLaren, who was so severely kicked by a horse not long since, is not so well as he was and serious consequences may yet ensue.

It is reported that J. W. Johnson, of Ashland, the painter, has fallen heir to a fortune by the death of a relative in England and has gone to London to claim it.

A little daughter of Postmaster Max Muller, of Jacksonville, was badly scalded in the face recently by a cupful of hot water being spilled on her. By careful treatment the injury will be healed without leaving disfigurement of the face.

G. M. Stroud, of Portland, grand lecturer of the [illegible] A M of this state, has been visiting the different lodges in the valley for the purpose of giving instructions in the workings of the order, so that more uniformity may exist therein hereafter.

Fred Muller, son of J. S. Muller, of Ashland, who reached home from Grant county about three months ago suffering from partial paralysis, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs F. B. Myer, last Sunday evening. His death was caused by chronic meningitis.

Ashland *Tidings*: Sheep men say the grass has been growing on the valley ranges since the rains this winter enough to afford good pasturage for their flocks. The dry summer and fall left but little feed on the lower ranges for cattle and horses, however, and the young grass is too short to help them much.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY

SEATTLE.

Mr James McNaught returned Thursday night from Lewiston, Idaho, where he has been attending court. Upon argument in the cases of the alleged timber stealing along the line of the Northern Pacific, Judge Buck quashed the indictments and released the bondsmen of the sixteen men indicted. The whole affair grew out of the superserviceableness of one of Commissioner Sparks's special agents.

COLUMBIA COUNTY.

Last week, Mrs Elijah Hutley, of Dayton, who had been exposed to diphtheria, used carbolic acid as a disinfectant. She wrapped a piece of cloth saturated with the acid around her throat and went to sleep. Being aroused by her mother, who noticed something wrong, she found that her throat and neck were blistered and that she was very sick. Enough of the acid had been absorbed to poison her. A physician succeeded in saving her life but for several days she was in a precarious condition.

SPOKANE FALLS.

Thursday morning J. W. Sharp, living about seven miles northeast of the city, got up, built a fire and proceeded to the barn to feed his stock. Soon after, while engaged at his work, his attention was attracted by the barking of his dog. Supposing some one had called he emerged from the stable and was astonished to discover his house in flames. The fire had obtained a good start and there was no chance to save the building or any of the contents. It suddenly occurred to Mr Sharp that he had left his gold watch and pocketbook on a table in his bedroom in the second story of the building. He dashed up and secured the property, but by that time the building was so full of smoke that he was almost suffocated, and when he reached the foot of the stairs he fell [illegible] and had to crawl out on his hands and knees. He saved the two articles, but almost at the expense of his own life. The loss on the residence amounts to about $650, fully covered by a policy in the Hartford.

WAITSBURG.

The Waitsburg militia company now number over fifty members.

Times: A three year old boy of Ben Baxter's two weeks ago got a grain of popcorn in his windpipe, but for some days nothing serious was thought of it. Last Sunday the child began to complain, and on Tuesday it was found necessary to perform an operation, which was done by Drs Hudgin and Allen. But it was found that the corn had passed down and lodged on the left lung, hence it was impossible to remove it. The child is still alive, but unless it should cough up the obstruction it must surely die—there is no alternative.

COLFAX.

District court at Colfax adjourned yesterday.

Whitman county contributes to the territorial penitentiary this term of court, as follows: Marion Wilson, passing counterfeit money, one day and costs; Con Murray, selling whisky to Indians, six months and costs; Fred Martin, horse stealing, five years; John Cooper, grand larceny, two years; Ed Murray, grand larceny, one year; James Jones, forgery, one year.

Gazette: Rev J Cairns had quite a windfall Wednesday, on which day his son, George Robert Cairns, known all over the East and South as "The Singing Evangelist," arrived from Texas. He will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church in this city next Sunday evening. His stay will not be very long, as he is called to Europe to hold meetings in February. Another son, J. W. Cairns, with wife and child, also came on the same train, from California. They intend to settle here.

MONTANA.

G. S. Hauser has telegraphed a friend in Helena that Mr Leslie the new appointee as governor, will probably not be in Montana before about two months from now.

The Rocky Mountain Telegraph company's new wire from Medicine Hat on the Canadian Pacific to a connection with the line at Fort Assinniboine is now within about eight miles of the latter point, and in a few days will give electric connection between Helena and the East and West via the Canadian Pacific lines. It is reported that the company now has sufficient wire at Helena to string to Butte and that it will have that division of its line completed within six weeks.

Missoula *Times*: The bunk house at Baskerville's sawmill, situated at the mouth of Rock creek, up the Missoula canyon, caught fire late Monday night and soon burned to the ground. Four men barely escaped with their lives. One man was left behind but a comrade on the outside broke in the window with his fist and rescued the fellow with difficulty. The loss is estimated at $[illegible]. The man who broke in the window cut one of the arteries in his wrist and came to town for medical assistance.

The *Independent* learns of a painful accident which befell a man named Martin, at the Elkhorn smelter, a few days ago. The man, who was an employe at the works, accidentally stepped into a vat of boiling water, severely scalding his body from his waist to his feet. He was immediately rescued, but not until after the boiling liquid had succeeded in drawing all the skin and cooking the flesh of that portion of his anatomy. Medical assistance was summoned, and the unfortunate man conveyed to the Boulder springs, where at last accounts he was doing as well as circumstances would permit. The physicians express hope that he will survive, as his condition is more than favorable.

Helena *Herald*: Last Sunday a wagon and team composed of a horse and a mule, were stolen from John Armstrong at Unionville. The team belonged to another man but Armstrong was using it. The names of the thieves, two in number, are said to be Shea and Lang. They departed for the West Side with their stolen outfit and were heard from on the road to Drummond. Deputy Sheriff Gibbs and Milt Whitten started after them Tuesday. At New Chicago it was found the parties had arrived there the night before and had left that morning at one o'clock, heading for Missoula. Whitten returned to Helena and Gibbs kept on the trail of the fugitives. A telegram from him Friday states that he had captured the stolen outfit in Hell Gate canyon, but that the thieves had taken to the hills to escape. At last accounts Gibbs was following them, and it is probable he will have taken them into custody before night.

RAILROAD NOTES

THE CALIFORNIA & OREGON.

Yreka Journal.

The railroad graders' advance camp is now about two and a half miles this side of Edson's, and it is claimed that with two more weeks good weather the road bed will be completed to Julien's, ready for laying the rails, which will enable trains to come within eight or nine miles of Yreka by New Year's. Heavy rains, however, will undoubtedly stop work, as it will be impossible to make much progress in the sticky soil between Butteville and Yreka. In a few days more we anticipate that passenger trains will come up as far as Butteville, and that Edson's may be reached for the winter terminus, or possibly Julien's, making the distance from Ashland to the latter place less than sixty miles for staging. Trains have commenced running again to Cloud, the present terminus, as the slides on the track below that point have all been cleared away although further storms are likely to cause trouble all winter between Delta and Strawberry valley, where the high banks along the railroad are very loose from the effects of heavy blasts.

The government having accepted the road as far as Soda Springs, the company will be obliged to make regular trips to that point, if no further north, although efforts will be made to keep the road open to the end of the track, if possible, regardless of storms.

The stormy weather has delayed the running of trains yet to Butteville, although the track is completed to that place. It is expected that the construction trains will be up to Butteville to-day or to-morrow, if not already coming there.

The Bailey hill tunnel, north of Henley, near the Oregon line, is to be 1200 feet long, and has been surveyed for boring, so that work can be commenced immediately.

The latest from the railroad front is that 700 graders and 100 carts are now near the salt works, about six miles from here, to commence work at Shasta river crossing, which indicates that the road is to continue along the survey about six miles east of Yreka. The best move our people can now make is to build a branch, in order to have direct communication with the main line and by so doing prevent the building of more than a solitary depot at any other point.

As it seems to be settled by the railroad work progressing in the matter of crossing Shasta river at the old Moore ranch, this side of the Salt works, the only salvation for Yreka in securing close railroad benefit is to build a branch road from Orr's, which railroad men here sometime ago stated could be built and supplied with locomotive and a few cars sufficient, for about sixty to seventy five thousand dollars.

THE EUREKA FLAT BRANCH.

A. S. Watt, right-of-way agent for the O. R. & N. Co, is making good progress on the projected branch line from Prescott thirteen miles out into Eureka flat. Some of the farmers are donating the right and some charging according to the amount of prospective damage to their places. The highest sum paid thus far is $200. Mr Watt states that the road will be built in the spring and completed in time to haul next year's crops. The terminus for the time being will be on section [illegible], township 10, range 34 east, at Bowman's ranch, though he believes the intention is to ultimately extend the road to Starbuck. It will tap the upper part of the lower flat. The work is proceeding under orders from President Elijah Smith through General Manager Prescott and is without doubt strictly bona fide.

SOUTHERN OREGON MINES.

Some rain has fallen during the week, soaking the ground still further. It will not take a great deal more of rain to start up all the mines.

Ashland *Tidings*: W H Swinden is said to be taking out rich rock at his quartz mine in the Blackwell district, the gold being visible to the naked eye.

Fehl & Mooney have been taking a large amount of quartz out of their ledge on Jackson creek, which will soon be crushed by Klippel, Baumle & Co's mill.

Heid, Reading & Co, who have a promising ledge in Sterlingville precinct, are putting up a steam quartz mill, which will soon be ready to commence operations.

Easteel & King, who are opening some first-class diggings on Forest creek have everything in readiness and will make a good report if the winter is favorable at all.

Many of the miners have been doing more or less work with the advent of the rains. A few more rains is all that is necessary to set all the mines in operation on full time.

Grants Pass *Courier*: Messrs. Burrage & Pomeroy, who have large interests in Jackson county, have been inspecting some of the marble ledges near Wilderville, Josephine county, with a view to testing the profits of quarrying the marble.

Bach and Rieve who have been at work for about one year running a tunnel on a quartz ledge up Jackson creek not far from the mill of Klippel & Baumle, have bonded their interests for one year to a [illegible] men now at work [illegible] and Rieve are to get [illegible] yield during the year bonded, [illegible] no expense. The second party has [illegible] buy at the end of the year at $800.

Most of the hydraulic mines in the [illegible] Kerbyville and Waldo are being worked to good advantage, there being a fair supply of water already. It will not take a [illegible] more of rain to put all the mines in [illegible] at work.

The Gold Hill Mining and Milling [illegible] are running their ten-stamp quartz mill night and day. They have not been able [illegible] to run on full time, on account of [illegible] water. There are between 400 [illegible] ore at the mill ready to crush.

Jacksonville *Times*: D. W. [illegible] valley, this week showed us some [illegible] of coal, which is said to equal the Cumberland coal in many respects. [illegible] of a well belonging to his [illegible] defined vein exists, and [illegible] prospecting progresses.

Medford *Monitor*: Fred [illegible] Rock, has discovered a vein of coal [illegible] of Table Rock, on his farm. The [illegible] pects very favorably and increases [illegible] as work progresses inward. Mr. [illegible] guine he has found coal in paying [illegible] and of easy access. It burns well [illegible] fire place, and shows but little [illegible] matter.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Robert Barnett, U. S. collector of [illegible] seized the Washington brewery [illegible] town of Shasta, Cal., for selling [illegible] stamped packages, making [illegible] beer on premises, and other [illegible] revenue law.

Shasta county *Echo*: It is said [illegible] Conant has been offered [illegible] on Squaw creek, but will not [illegible] his price being $250,000. Some [illegible] have been made on Squaw creek [illegible] Jack, who is an experienced [illegible] cessful miner, knows what he [illegible] refusing such a fabulous sum.

Yreka *Journal*: A boy named [illegible] aged 14, son of the Hill family [illegible] Strawberry valley, accidentally [illegible] Tuesday, near Cloud, the new [illegible] He went out to practice shooting [illegible] revolver at a can set up as a target [illegible] firing a couple of shots, found [illegible] not exactly over the last cartridge [illegible] ing to move the cylinder, while [illegible] look, evidently looking in the barrel [illegible] it was right, he undoubtedly [illegible] discharging the pistol, and was [illegible] the head, causing death instantly, [illegible] entering just above the right eye.

CAPT. SUTTER'S NUGGET.

Gen Sherman Tells How he Tested [illegible] Teeth.

Washington Critic, Dec [illegible]

Gen W. T. Sherman has been [illegible] identified with matters affecting [illegible] history, independent of his [illegible] career in the civil war. He drew up the [illegible] cial report to the government of the United States of the discovery of gold [illegible] Gold was discovered in the spring of [illegible] sixty miles above the [illegible] of Sacramento. Gen. Mason was [illegible] that time in command of the United States forces in California and acted as governor, with headquarters at Monterey, capital of the territory. Gen. Sherman [illegible] young lieutenant of the Third artillery [illegible] adjutant of Gen. Mason's staff. [illegible] now the great city of San Francisco [illegible] hide-trading port of 400 inhabitants [illegible] soon as gold was discovered [illegible] down to Monterey with a quantity [illegible] the precious metal for the inspection [illegible] tary authorities.

Gen. Sherman, in a conversation [illegible] friends a few evenings since, [illegible] portant historical event [illegible] lows: "Capt. Sutter brought into [illegible] office several small packages of [illegible] spread them out before us. The [illegible] sented varied in size from fish scales [illegible] peas up to the size of beans. Gen. [illegible] if I knew how to test whether this was [illegible] or not. I said certainly, and [illegible] my teeth on a lump and [illegible] which impressed me that it was [illegible] then sent for a hammer and an axe [illegible] several pieces out flat. This [illegible] practical test, but we then applied [illegible] verified the fact that the [illegible] gold. I was at once sent up to [illegible] made a thorough examination [illegible] coveries which were rapidly being [illegible] localities and in wonderful [illegible] turned to Monterey with a [illegible] men samples and drew up the [illegible] the government, which was [illegible] son. This report, accompanied [illegible] of samples of gold, was forwarded [illegible] bearer of dispatches, who was [illegible] Henry D. Cooke, recently the first [illegible] this District of Columbia. He [illegible] a small sailing vessel with instructions [illegible] cept a British steamer [illegible] and make rapid transit [illegible] Thus, [illegible] the first [illegible] delved from [illegible] Ophir. [illegible] republic [illegible] gold in California [illegible] Sherman [illegible] his teeth.

VOL. 26—NO. 8306
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